

# bar fly

## Scrubfish and Laurence

I wonder little bar fly if I crushed you in the dirt  
Though the pain may kill you or would you feel the hurt  
I wonder little bar fly though your brain is small  
Do you ever think of bluff or do you think at all I wish I was a bar fly and when it's time to close  
I wouldn't have to go and I could be here all alone  
I'd be in seventh heaven cause everybody's gone  
I wish I was a bar fly I'd have a bottle for my home  
[ steel ]  
I'll bet you little bar fly if you could only spead  
You could tell a lot of stories about strong men out turned weak  
It's funny little bar fly how a man will think  
And he'll praise the things he'll do when he's had too much drinks I wish I was a bar fly cause when it's time to  
close  
I wouldn't have to leave I'd be here all alone  
And I'd be in seventh heaven when everybody's gone  
I wish I was a bar fly I'd have a bottle for my home  
I wish I was a bar fly I'd have a bottle for my home

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