

## Free Coffee

Ben Folds

Called in sick one day  
Stepped out my front door.  
Squinted up at the sky  
and strapped on my backpack.  
Got into a van  
and when I returned I had  
ex-wives and children,  
boxes of photographs

And they gave me some food  
and they didn't charge me  
and they gave me some coffee  
but they didn't charge me  
and when I was broke I needed it more.  
But now that I'm rich, they give me coffee.

Eating an ice cream cone  
texting with my thumbs  
flippin' off the asshole  
who pulled into my lane  
life could be longer than it's often cracked up to be  
We all get new cells every seven years.  
I feel seven a day.  
It's a good day to die again  
Now they save me my place  
Over there in the corner  
And I never get tickets  
Yeah, I only get warnings.  
But when I was broke I needed it more  
And now that I'm rich,  
I get free coffee.