

Liquor Store Blues

Bruno Mars

capo II

Oooooooooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooooooooo 2x

1. Standing at this liquor store
Whisky coming through my pores
Feeling like I run this whole block
Lotto tickets and cheap beer
That's why you can catch me here
Tryna scratch my way up to the top
Because my job got me going nowhere
So I ain't got a thing to lose
Take me to a place where I don't care
This is me and my liquor store blues

R: I'll take one shot for my pain
One drag for my sorrow
Get messed up today
I'll be ok tomorrow
One shot for my pain
One drag for my sorrow
Get messed up today
I'll be ok tomorrow

2. Me and my guitar tonight
Singing to the city lights
Tryna live on more than what I got
Cause 68 Citrus
Ain't gonna pay the rent
So I'll be out here til they call the cops
Because my job got me going nowhere
So I ain't got a thing to lose
Take me to a place where I don't care
This is me and my liquor store blues

R:

3. Here comes junior gong
I'm flying like I'm Superman
I'm thinking that I run the whole block
I don't know if it's just because
Pineapple kush between my jaws
Has got me feeling that I'm on top
Feeling like I would have stand up to the cops
I saw the puda? dey? Guys A got a hula? de? mas?
I got a talk and walk talking And fly? making shop?
No kind for you and the best kick me drop

R: Give me this one shot for my pain
One drag for my sorrow
Get messed up today
I'll be ok tomorrow
One shot for my pain
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