

Mini Bar Blues

Fun Lovin' Criminals

Now everyone is goin' out, but I'm stayin' in
You see I gotta nurse my lonely heart, with the mini bar
gin

It's not that my baby is mad at me, no, for doin'
something wrong

It's just that I'm so far, far away from her, and I've
been here for so long

Chorus:

So won't you please try and understand that we ain't that
kind of band

You choose and you choose, baby and sometimes end up with
the mini bar blues

Now love thy neighbour and the children they flock

The suckers that shwag me baby are suckers that I Glock

See I'm the fire hose, and everybody knows, that I'll

knock you down and kick

that ass

So when I go out on the town, straight out the ground

I ain't lookin' to get on down, it's just one of them

things that see, me and

the fellas, sipping on some Heinekens, if you know what

I'm trying to express

through my music

Chorus (2x)