

## At The Bar

Koffin Kats

Came home drunk  
Look at me I don't exist  
A house no home  
Are you here when will you leave me  
So I can live the live that I was meant to  
You always asked  
How could I be such a waste

Thats alright  
I'll be at the bar like I always am  
Thinking of you  
And how much better it is to be here  
With my friends  
The assholes the drunks and the whores just like myself  
I'm at the bar  
There ain't a god damn thing you're gonna do about it now

Forget this day  
Like I have so many others  
Talked too much  
Only hear the same thing bitching everyday  
I die inside a little bit and all the time  
I only need a cold drink waiting