

# Bouncer's Conversation

Liz Phair

See that girl alone  
Dressed all in her evening clothes?  
She's dying  
'Cause her boyfriend didn't show up

Pull her out of line  
Stick her in a waiting room  
And ignore her  
'Til her face gets really bloated

And I wonder what it's like  
To be suckin' all the time  
You never get it right  
And you're never gonna win  
And your ass is on your face  
And your life is such a waste  
And there's sugar  
Leanin' in the window

See that amazon?  
Her head looks like its connected to her shoulders  
They look like little boulders

Turn her 'round and 'round  
Take a mental picture of her naked  
Inebriated  
Face down on the linoleum

And I wonder what it's like  
To be suckin' all the time  
You never get it right  
And you're never gonna win  
And your ass is on your face  
And your life is such a waste  
And there's sugar  
Walkin' to the dressing room

What would I give to be her  
Joyride, daddy-o, tonight

And I wonder what it's like  
To be suckin' all the time  
You never get it right  
And you're never gonna win  
And your ass is on your face  
And your life is such a waste  
And there's sugar  
Headin' to the barrio

With a faggot on her left  
And a faggot on her right  
And my dick is getting limp  
'Cause the chicks all suck tonight  
And the band is such a bore  
And I've seen it all before  
And there's sugar  
Making me a video

What would I give to be her  
Joyride, daddy-o, tonight