

Two Girls (One Bar)

Pere Ubu

In this bar the beer don't work on me
In this bar beer don't work on me
All the men that hang around they are prayin they are free
All the women that hang around are lookin for a Bukowski
But the rails have turned to rust
and I see you laughin at the sea
E pluribus unum, oh honey,
the dust will set us free
Is that fire in your eye?
Is that fire in your eye?
Is that fire in your eye?
Is that fire in your eye?

On another night
On another world
In another planetary system
I mighta been your lover
I might've been your friend
I might've been something in your life
But the rails have turned to rust
and I see you laughing at the sea
E pluribus unum, honey,
the dust will set us free
Is that fire in your eye?
Is that fire in your eye?

In this bar the beer don't work on me
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All the women that hang around are lookin for Bukowski
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