

## Toast

Quimby

One for the flavor, one for motion  
One for the Godless vagabond child  
One for the things that have no solution  
One for those who blew my mind  
One for the loose girls, one for salvation  
One for just nothing, and one just because  
One for the preachers, one for damnation  
Hey Mister, that's the way it goes  
Let's do the tango with the barfly's Lady  
This bartime may be wrong  
One for the moments of mixed up emotions  
One for the hard times that don't get me down  
Drowned in my motions, potion by potion  
I drink a toast to anything now  
One for tomorrow and one for today  
One for wishy-washy anniversaries  
Somebody's always havin' a birthday  
So one for them and one for just me