

# A Mission In Life

Stan Ridgway

Sue, turn out the lights  
It's time to close up 'c'cwe're through  
Gotta clear it out  
So let's drink up, it's past two  
Girl, don't push 'em out  
They can walk out on their own  
How many times I gotta tell you, bob,  
You gotta drink up and go home  
I don't run a business  
Just to talk to you all day  
Clear out the backroom, sue  
Stack up the chairs  
Who broke this glass?  
No one really cares  
Go take the trash out  
And vacuum the stairs  
What do I  
Pay you for?  
And don't forget to sweep up  
The glass off the floor

Once I had plans  
To fix up this place  
A room where you could go to  
And meet people with taste  
They'd talk and they'd laugh  
And forget the rat race  
And I'd be just like one of those guys  
With the moustache and face  
Hey, help me pick up this case

Hey, I'm really sorry I blew up then  
I've had no sleep  
I've been up all night with my wife and brother-in-law  
You know, pete  
At times, this world can seem  
Just like a cold icy ball  
But don't let that discourage you  
'cause you're young 'c'ctake that call  
And if it's my wife  
Just try and stall

I was just wondering  
How you get home  
Do you have a boyfriend?  
Or do you live alone?  
I'm going your way  
If you're going mine  
No, I feel fine  
But before you go  
Let me just pass on one thing

You've got a mission in life  
To hold out your hand  
To help the other guy out  
Help your fellow man  
That's why I own this bar

They're thirsty outside  
I give 'em oceans to drink  
Then they drown in the tide  
Repeat once, then repeat they just drown in the tide four times