Unlucky Lounge

Tilt

Bad ventilation duration of a beer Commonplace shithouse drown my fear This whiskey goes down easy Smooth as a sow's ear Belly up suck another You're in the clearEveryday deception Faking a motive A regular jokes "This is where I live" Apprasing each intruder One tipsy glimpse of them Loyal to a forgotten stratagen [chorus] Get on in Shake off the road Don't you know that You're blocking the door Unlucky lounge Keeps her tables clean for you Forever darkness at noon A vestige of some former Self saddles up slowly to the bar She revieces the news above Where the bottles stand At least in here you take Your luck wash it down with a leer You'll know soon enough Don't expect nothin' fancy here All you have is what you got

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