

# Fun Lovin' Criminals, Mini Bar Blues

Now everyone is goin' out, but I'm stayin' in  
You see I gotta nurse my lonely heart, with the mini bar gin  
It's not that my baby is mad at me, no, for doin' something wrong  
It's just that I'm so far, far away from her, and I've been here for so long

Chorus:

So won't you please try and understand that we ain't that kind of band  
You choose and you choose, baby and sometimes end up with the mini bar blues

Now love thy neighbour and the children they flock  
The suckers that shwag me baby are suckers that I Glock  
See I'm the fire hose, and everybody knows, that I'll knock you down and kick  
that ass  
So when I go out on the town, straight out the ground  
I ain't lookin' to get on down, it's just one of them things that see, me and  
the fellas, sipping on some Heinekens, if you know what I'm trying to express  
through my music

Chorus (2x)