

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)