

John Hiatt, The Usual

I'm trippin over dumb drunks at a party

Girlfriend just ran off with the DJ

I give her everything, but she refused it

It doesn't matter, she don't know how to use it

My confidence is dwindling

Look at the shape I'm in

Where's my pearls, where's my swine?

I'm not thirsty, but I'm standing in line.

I'll have the usual

I'll have the usual

Fifty silhouettes bumpin' on the dance floor

Pink elephants fallin' through a trap door

Sixty cigarettes a day 'cause I'm nervous

When will that bitch serve us?

I used to be a good boy, livin' the good life

Fifty thousand kisses later she was a housewife

She was good, I was unkind

I'm not thirsty, but I'm standin' in line

I'll have the usual

I'll have the usual

(on the rocks)

(two ice cubes)

(and a little umbrella)

Big Jim says the second comin's comin'

I think he's just seein' double or something

Or something

You can hang around waiting for the also rans

I can't win, but I've seen enough, man

A fifth of whisky he could knock it away

I drink some more and it's judgment day

I had a future, but she just passed out

I'm gonna drink until I see what it is I wanna think about

I'll have the usual

I'll have the usual

I'll have the usual

On the rocks

With a twist