

Kidbrother, Another Wasted Barman

A wish in my whiskey for this night to end.
A wish for a no-show from all of my friends.
It's only 10:30 and the barman is wasted again.
A wish for a home that don't feel like a cell.
A wish for a reason to wish I was well.
Another wasted barman is telling me to start using my head.

Make it feel like whatever I do to let go,
just pushes me back even more.
How did it turn out this way?

A wish in my whiskey, please help me pretend.
A wish for a way to start over again.
It'll come true tomorrow.
That's one thing you can count on my friend.

Make it feel like whatever I do to let go,
just pushes me back even more.
How did it turn out this way?

I don't want any oceans to part.
Didn't ask for your guidelines our quick remarks.
Just go about your job, fill me up, and don't run off to far.

A wish in my whiskey, night never end.
A wish for a phone call from one of my friends.
And now it's 2:30 and the barman is wasted again.
A wish for a reason to be home by three.
But I'll stick around, no one is waiting for me.
Another wasted barman is closing up now but I'll never leave.

Make it feel like whatever I do to pull through,
Just gives me new things to hold on to.
How did I turn out this way?

I don't want any oceans to part.
Didn't ask for your guidelines our quick remarks.
Just go about your job, fill me up, and don't run off to far.

I'm not searching for some kind of sign.
There was one on the door when I stepped inside.
So don't preach to me, be all that you can be every night.
I've been that tonight.