

# Koffin Kats, At the Bar

came home drunk look at me i dont exist  
a house no home are you here when will you leave me  
so i can live the life that i was meant to  
you always asked how could i be such a waste

and tonight  
ill be at the bar like i always am  
thinking of you  
and how much better it is to be here with my friends  
the answers and choices haunts just like myself  
im at the bar  
there aint a god damned thing your gonna do about it now

forget this day like i have so many others  
hard to watch only hear the same thing bitching  
every day i dont use sight a little bit and  
all the time i only need a cool chick waiting

and tonight  
ill be at the bar like i always am  
thinking of you  
and how much better it is to be here with my friends  
the answers and choices haunts just like myself  
im at the bar  
and im wasted and my friends all singing

(we're at the bar  
we're at the bar  
we're at the bar  
we're at the bar)