

# Scabs, Robbin' The Liquor Store

Standin' by the store at a quarter to eight  
Just before opening time  
I look at my reflection gotta lose some weight  
First I need a bottle of wine  
Look at me now I got a smile on my face  
And a brown paper bag in my hands  
This is the way that I spend my days  
The bottle is my best friend  
I light a cigar as I walk to the bar  
My head is killing me  
I take breath and count to three  
One for the road boy one for the road  
I'm robbin' the liquor store  
One for the road boy one for the road  
I'm robbin' the liquor store  
Jacky Jimmy Johnny I tasted them all  
They're real good friends of mine  
When we are together we're havin' a ball  
We have ourselves a real good time  
I light a cigar as I walk to the bar  
My head is killing me  
I take a breath and count to three  
One for the road boy one for the road  
I'm robbin' the liquor store  
One for the road boy one for the road  
I'm robbin' the liquor store  
I noticed that I'm shaking like a leaf on a tree  
It's nothing that a drink can't solve  
I'm thinking of the person that I wanted to be  
I told him not to get involved  
I light a cigar as I walk to the bar  
My head is killing me  
I take a breath and count to tree  
I got the shakes boy I got the shakes  
I'm robbin' the liquor store  
I got the shakes boy I got the shakes  
I'm robbin' the liquor store