

# The Replacements, Here Comes A Regular

Well a person can work up a mean mean thirst  
after a hard day of nothin' much at all  
Summer's passed, it's too late to cut the grass  
There ain't much to rake anyway in the fall

And sometimes I just ain't in the mood  
to take my place in back with the loudmouths  
You're like a picture on the fridge that's never stocked with food  
I used to live at home, now I stay at the house

And everybody wants to be special here  
They call your name out loud and clear  
Here comes a regular  
Call out your name  
Here comes a regular  
Am I the only one here today?

Well a drinkin' buddy that's bound to another town  
Once the police made you go away  
And even if you're in the arms of someone's baby now  
I'll take a great big whiskey to ya anyway

Everybody wants to be someone's here  
Someone's gonna show up, never fear  
'cause here comes a regular  
Call out your name  
Here comes a regular  
Am I the only one who feels ashamed?

Kneeling alongside old Sad Eyes  
He says opportunity knocks once then the door slams shut  
All I know is I'm sick of everything that my money can buy  
The fool who wastes his life, God rest his guts

First the lights, then the collar goes up, and the wind begins to blow  
Turn your back on a pay-you-back, last call  
First the glass, then the leaves that pass, then comes the snow  
Ain't much to rake anyway in the fall