

# Welbilt, Happy Hour

I take a seat at the bar  
Catchin the tail end of happy hour  
What's your poison today?  
A Tom Collins for my friend well I'll have a tall draft Killian  
Jessica get her a sex on the beach  
Jen's sippin on a long island tea

Well we laugh about the stupid stuff  
And now some of us aren't drunk enough  
I found my thoughts drifting to you again  
I take a sip just to forget baby  
That we ever met  
Now a round of undercurrents sweep us away

And now bartender, pour me some better thoughts  
Well this glass is full of memories of you  
And forget me nots  
Get me one more whiskey sour  
Cause goddammit it's happy hour  
And isn't that what we all want to be

There's mirrors all around the walls  
It's another round of melon balls  
Look into my reflection  
I wonder what I'm doin here  
An hours past and I've still got half a beer  
Just shakin you out of my head

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Well this glass is full of memories of you  
And forget me nots  
Get me one more whiskey sour  
Cause goddammit it's happy hour  
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Oh bartender, pour me some better thoughts  
Well this glass is full of memories of you  
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