

Dance Club Massacre

"You're What The French Call"

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No, but you're wrong. For so god damn long. I've been waiting for service. Adorable... this place is adorable, but far too expensive. I propose retirement.

What, no lime? No cute little umbrella? Oh no baby, this ain't attitude, it's baditude. Have you looked into the devil's eyes? I didn't think so. Do you have the golden touch such only gods of great stature like Dr. Jones possesses? I didn't think so. Needless to say, I'm not impressed.

Okay, here's the truth, I smashed a lot of empty beer bottles that night. Hey... dissed and dismissed... No, can't blame her.

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