

Fun Lovin' Criminals **"Mini Bar Blues"**

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Now everyone is goin' out but I'm stayin' in
You see, I gotta nurse my lonely heart
With the mini bar gin

It's not that my baby is mad at me, no
For doin' something wrong
It's just that I'm so far, far away from her
And I've been there for so long

So won't you please try and understand
That we ain't that kind of band
You choose and you choose, baby and sometimes end
up
With the mini bar blues

[Incomprehensible]

Now love thy neighbor and the children they flock
The suckers that [Incomprehensible] me, baby
Are suckers that I Glock
See I'm the fire hose and everybody knows
That I'll knock you down and kick that ass

So when I go out on the town, straight out the ground
I ain't lookin' to get on down
It's just one of them things that see me
And the fellas sipping on some Heinekens
If you know what I'm trying to express through my
music

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That we ain't that kind of band
You choose and you choose and sometimes end up
With the mini bar blues

[Inaudible]

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[Inaudible]

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