

Gino Matteo

"Liquor Store Man"

Visit "[Liquor Store Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Never sleeps
Never talks to me
'Less I throw my cigarette and you pick it up for me
I should have known
I'm sorry for wasting your time
Well I know a man who's always fixing something
But I ain't never seen him finish nothing
He's just a man that lives behind my liquor store

The sun comes up and it burns your face
That's when the guy with the shopping cart takes your
place
The profits all go to get shit-faced
Yeah, the liquor store is the place
It's the place, it's the place, where I live
It's the place where I live

I don't know his name, don't know his ethnicity
I can't believe he's awake the same time as me
'Cuz I can keep some pretty strange hours myself
There's writing on the walls and cracks on the floor
Apparently the driveway is his front door
I see people coming in and out all the time

The sun comes up and it burns your face
That's when the guy with the shopping cart takes your
place
Well, the profits all go to get shit-faced
Yeah, the liquor store is the place
It's the place, it's the place, where I live
It's the place where I live
Repeat Chorus

The lights go out at half passed three
That's when he starts ignoring me
Looks down at the concrete buried in Old E
Every night when the sun goes down
You can see the sky turn from red to brown
And he just looks up at the waving trees and smiles

Chorus

Visit [Gino Matteo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.