

John Hiatt "The Usual"

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I'm trippin' over dumb drunks at a party
My girlfriend just ran off with the DJ
I give her everything, but she refused it
It doesn't matter, she don't know how to use it

My confidence is dwindlin'
Look at the shape I'm in
Where's my pearls, where's the swine?
I'm not thirsty, but I'm standing in a line

I'll have the usual
I'll have the usual

Fifty silhouettes bumpin' on the dance floor
Pink elephants fallin' through a trap door
Sixty cigarettes a day 'cause I'm nervous
When will that bitch serve us?

I used to be a good boy livin' the good life
But fifty thousand kisses later she was a housewife
She was good, I was unkind
I'm not thirsty, but I'm standin' in a line

I'll have the usual
I'll have the usual

On the rocks
Two ice cubes
And a little umbrella

Big Jimmy says the second comin's comin'
I think he's just seein' double or something, or
somethin'
You can hang around waiting for the also rans
I can't win, but I've seen enough, man

A fifth of whisky keeps your doctor away
I drink some more and it's judgment day
I had a future, but she just passed out
I'm gonna drink until I see what it is I wanna think about

I'll have the usual

I'll have the usual
I'll have the usual
I'll have the usual

On the rocks
With a twist
Oh baby

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