## Kitchens Of Distinction "Prize"

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Well, we were talking and we were drinking Letting the fat flow go And we were asking and we were thinking In the belly of a bar

It was easy almost indifferent Until my heckles rise What's that you're asking if I remember? The pub walls are dissolving

The guilt was thin then, his hair long Brown to match his eyes It's none of your business what his name was Would I even get a prize?

There's been a hundred and that's not boasting Just the ways of this world How dare he even ask this? These pub walls are drowning

Your glass is empty just like your heard It's these times I don't know you And how about you can you remember? You shake your head and say, "Drunk"

It's a small thing, why am I angry?
These words are signs of warning
Because behind them there's the implication
The pub is burning down

So do I get a prize for remembering that first time? Do I get a prize for remembering his name?

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