

## Chumbawamba "A Man Walks Into A Bar"

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A Man walks into a bar  
He Says, "Give me a Bacardi and Coke."  
The back of beyond repair  
Welcomes the broken and the broke  
The latter hitches a ride  
On the back of second-hand smoke  
And the man,  
Well he'd be the punch line  
In someone elses Joke  
I'll beat this drink  
It's a habit I'll kick  
Please help me now  
I'm gonna be sick  
Something hit me  
I wound up on the floor  
Damn this Bacardi  
I don't want anymore  
A Man walks into a think-tank  
Full of Hooch and future sales  
Mixing wish lists with extension plans  
Reap Guantanamo Jail  
Smell the solid beach  
And a whiff of cannot fail  
And a guilt trait shop with goblets  
Dripping cutthroat cocktails  
And they drink a toast to Florida  
And all its air-conditioned homes  
And they damn the health of Cuba  
And they damn its fortified Rum  
He sips a calamatar olive  
Spits out the stone  
And He mimics crushing people  
Between forefinger and thumb  
I'll beat this drink  
It's a habit I'll kick  
Please help me now  
I'm gonna be sick  
Something hit me  
I wound up on the floor  
Damn This Bacardi  
I don't want anymore  
The first man wakes up in the same bar

But it's different as in a dream  
Infact it's someone else's dream  
Clean sheets & New Regime  
Fetal burns as Nero romes  
Give the bar a zip code  
Cya  
Cya  
See You  
And it's one more for the road  
I'll beat this drink  
It's a habit I'll kick  
Please help me now  
I'm gonna be sick  
Something hit me  
I wound up on the floor  
Damn this Bacardi  
I don't want anymore(x4)

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