

Against Me! **"Here Comes A Regular"**

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Well, a person can work up a mean, mean thirst
After a hard day of nothin' much at all
The summer's past, it's too late to cut the grass
There ain't much to rake anyway in the fall

Sometimes I just ain't in the mood
To take my place in the back with the loudmouths
You're like a picture on the fridge that's never stocked
with food
I used to live at home, now I stay at the house

And everybody wants to be special here
They call your name out loud and clear
Here comes a regular, call out your name
Here comes a regular, am I the only one here today?

Well, a drinkin' buddy, that's bound to another town
Once the police came and took you away
And even if you're in the arms of someone's baby now
I'll take a great big whiskey to you anyway

And everybody wants to be someone's here
Someone's gonna show up, never fear
'Cause here comes a regular, call out your name
Here comes a regular, am I the only one who feels
ashamed?

Kneeling alongside old sad eyes
He says opportunity knocks once then the door slams
shut
All I know is I'm sick of everything that my money can
buy
The fool who wastes his life, God rest his guts

First the lights then the collar goes up and the wind
begins to blow
Turn your back on a pay-you-back last call
First the glass then the leaves that pass then comes the
snow
Ain't much to rake anyway in the fall

