

Regina Mab "Bartender"

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Come on bartender,
Won't you be more tender?
Give me two shots of whiskey
And a beer chaser.
Love will be the death of me.
Love is so fickle.
It starts with a flood
And it ends with a tr-tr-tr-tr-tr-tr-tr-tr-tr-trickle.

Come on bartender,
Just a little more tender.
I ate all your peanuts.
Return me to sender.
I've been too candid.
Now I'm barely standing.
Just call me a taxi
And prepare me for landing.

Ooh, you have got to kick me back out
Into the cold and nasty weather.
And maybe if i sober up
I will stop pretending that love is forever.
Love is forever.
Come on bartender.(x3)
(x2)

Love will be the death of me.
Love will be the death of me.
Love will be the death of me.
Love is so fickle.
Cause it starts with a flood
And it ends with a tr-tr-tr-tr-tr-tr-tr-tr-tr-trickle
Trickle.
Trickle
Trickle
Trickle
Trickle
Come on bartender
Come on bartender
Come on bartender

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