

Silent Majority "Happy Hour"

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Hey mister bartender
Are you aware
You're slowly killing my father
When he comes in there
Hey mister bartender
Just in case you're not sure
You're tearing my family to shreds
With every scotch you pour
You've become the shoulder to cry on
The only source of cheer
Mister bartender
Won't you lend me your ear
Never met you don't know who you are
Do you ever think about the men that live in your bar
"drinking up Sundays spending them alone"
There is no home
There is no home
"just a place where everyone knows your name"
It's such a shame
It's such a shame
Bartender remember this face

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