

Fags "Lost Weekend Blues"

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Baby wants to break up, says she's moved along in her life. Told her "that suits me" and "I'd find a girl to treat me right." She smiled the way she knows I hate, I couldn't read the look in her eye. Found myself sitting at the curb, wondered what to do. Killed the ignition, gotta mission, gotta see things through. I knew that I'd be staying late, at least this time I won't have to lie. Down the bar on a Friday night, Jimmy Doom is holding court on the right. And he's catching fellas up on the news. Got those long lost weekend blues. Standing so close, she could wipe the smile off my face. Thinks she's being friendly but I'm running out of personal space. I motion Patrick over, said I need a shot and beer on the fly. Down the bar on a Friday night, Jimmy Doom is holding court on the right. And he's catching fellas up on the news. Got those long lost weekend blues.

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