

# No Justice "Toast"

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Verse

Haven't I seen you here before, maybe you look like  
someone else. Your silhouette is like the

devil, but your eyes are too blue for me to care. I wonder  
if you noticed my face, are you still

staring at that band. My emotions running wild, like a  
freight train bound for nowhere. I'd buy

you a drink but I don't know your brand.

So here's to you, and here's to me. Best of friends that  
we'll always be

and if perhaps we tend to disagree, here's to me.

Verse

Mr. Bartender pour me a shot once more, to drive my  
cares and fears away. Well I'm down to my

last cigarette and it's broken. Oh well guess I didn't  
need the damn thing anyway. She just

walked by my table and she gave me a second glance.  
My eyes followed her to the backroom door.

Now she's talking to another man, I guess I just lost my  
chance. Hey bartender I'll have two

more.

Chorus

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