

## **Ridgway Stan**

### **"A Mission in Life"**

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Sue, turn out the lights  
It's time to close up we're through  
Gotta clear it out so let's drink up  
It's past two  
Girl, don't push 'em out  
They can walk out on their own  
How many times I gotta tell you  
Bob, you gotta drink up and go home  
I don't run a business just to talk to you all day

Clear ou the backroom Sue  
Stack up the chairs  
Who broke this glass? No one really cares  
Go take the trash out and vacuum the stairs  
What do I pay you for?  
And don't foget to sweep the glass off the floor

Once I had plans to fix up this place  
A room where you could go to  
And meet people with taste  
They'd talk and they'd laugh and forget the rat race  
And I'd be just like on of those guys  
With the moustache and face  
Hey, help me lift up this case

Hey, I'm really sorry I blew up  
Then I've had no sleep  
I've been up all night with my wife and brother-in-law  
You know Pete.  
At times this world can seem just like a cold icy ball  
But don't let that discourage you  
'Cause you're young...take that call  
And if it's my wife, just try and stall

I was just wondering how you get home  
Do you have a boyfriend or do you live alone?  
I'm going your way if you're going mine  
No...I feel fine  
But before you go just let me paass on one thing

You got a mission in life

To hold out your hand  
to help the other guy out  
Help your fellow man  
That's why I own this bar  
They're thirsty outside  
I give them oceans to drink  
Then they drown in the tide  
They just drown in the tide...

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DON'T BLAME ME...

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Eric Wincentsen "Greetings from the Humungous-  
267@ef.gc.maricopa.edu The Lord Humungous!"  
Glendale Community College, -The Road Warrior  
Glendale, Arizona

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I DIDN'T VOTE FOR SLICK WILLY!

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