

## Bar Chat

### Drowners

They like I laid born inside through the window showing  
My cars arrived, I'd take you there but it's not where I'm going,  
Cause someone said you somehow,  
You are my friend but I don't want to know.

Don't go around telling everyone in town.  
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Oh what's the point in running,  
Just to be a faster loser,  
Where's the fun in watching all of those vultures linger,  
Why won't you talk,  
I can't be what I feel enabled,  
What are the ties,  
I still can drink myself under the table.

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