Seeing Double at the Triple Rock

It's 3 o'clock at the Triple Rock, another round of watching Paddy talk It's where you wanna get snowed in when you get Snowed in, outside it's 10 below, is it day or night, we don't care or know What we know is that we don't wanna be Anywhere but here, please don't make us leave When in Minnesota and you got a drinking quota

I'm seeing double at the Triple Rock, we're still here watching Paddy talk Then undress, then get out the duct tape The one question still remains, how much more art can we take? I'll let you know when the medication wears off

I'm a religious drunk and this is where I pray The church of alcoholics can't break up the congregation Give us air to breathe, through carbonation We are at liquor church, genuflecting on barstools We're praying that the taps will keep the holy water flowing Key kicks of communion, then a long night of confessions Coming home after noon seems to raise a lot of questions When in Minnesota and you got a drinking quota

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