

Pub Crawl

Arkells

I've been feeling disconnected
From the town where I come from
I spend my whole life chasing a fantasy
I spend my whole life on the run
Every year we make a promise
Same time, same place
All the old friends are back in town
And we say grace

Heavenly Father
We want to thank you
Bless us these thy gifts that we receive
Heavenly Father
Please forgive us
They call it a pub crawl
'Cause the night will bring us to our knees
(One, two, three, four!)

Around 5pm, there's 11 of us
Throwin' credit cards into a hat
And we pull them out like the lottery
Seeing who picks up the tab
We'll have a drink and get on with the next
It's a marathon and it's sprint
Maria's dancin' around and she's singing Mariah
Getting kicked out of bar number six

Heavenly Father
Can I call you daddy?
Can you take me to the promised land tonight?
Sister Maria came back through the side door
They call it a pub crawl
Under Christmas

Lights shining oh so bright
Taxis lining up outside
Heading down to Barton St
Greg won't pay for anything
No he won't pitch in a dime
Will he walk or take the ride?
To cheap with too much pride
There he goes walking out into the night

And it's like clockwork
(And it's like clockwork)
As we're coming up on midnight
(Coming up on midnight)
Jules is dancing on dancing with his shirt off
And Max is about to cry
(I'm about to cry)
And I always want to stay this close (So close)
As the years go flying by (By, by)
We get to the 12th bar
(What's it called)
It's called Five Star
And we'll sing it one more time

Heavenly Father
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Heavenly Father
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The night will bring us to our knees
The night will bring us to our knees