

## Free Coffee Town

Ben Folds

Called in sick one day  
Stepped out my front door  
Squinted up at the sky  
And strapped on my backpack  
Got into a band  
And when I returned I had  
Ex-wives and children,  
Boxes of photographs

And they gave me some food  
And they didn't charge me  
And they gave me some coffee  
And they didn't charge me

And when I was broke I needed it more  
But now that I'm rich, they give me coffee

Eating an ice-cream cone  
Texting with my thumbs  
The state of the asshole  
Who pulled into my lane  
Life could be longer than it's cracked up to be  
You get new cells every seven years  
I feel seven today;  
It's a good day to die again

And they gave me some food  
And they didn't charge me  
And they gave me some coffee  
And they didn't charge me

And when I was broke I needed it more  
But now that I'm rich, they give me coffee