

Two-Song Set

Loudon Wainwright III

With a monkey in my closet
And a skeleton on my back
I stroll down to my local
To knock a few back

Bobby, that old bartender
Don't you know he's my friend
I'd drink me three drinks
And Bobby'd fill it up for free again

Bobby give me change for a dollar
I wanna buy some cigarettes
I wanna play some music on the juke box, Bob
A quarter plays a two-song set

The waitress is polite to me
But it's just not the same thing now
A few years back, Bob
I was the cat's meow
You win some and you lose some
It's an adage I can't understand
I know what they're saying
They're saying I was a flash in the pan

Bobby give me change for a dollar
I wanna buy some cigarettes
I wanna play some music on the juke box, Bob
A quarter plays a two-song set

I'm sittin' on this bar stool
I guess that's where my butt belongs
Dreamin' about the time
When a quarter could buy you three songs
Bobb, you're a gamblin' man
How'd you like to place a little bet?
It won't be long before
Two bits'll buy a one-song set

Bobby give me change for a dollar
I wanna buy some cigarettes
I wanna play some music on the juke box, Bob
A quarter plays a two-song set