

A Mission In Life

Stan Ridgway

Sue, turn out the lights
It's time to close up 'c'cwe're through
Gotta clear it out
So let's drink up, it's past two
Girl, don't push 'em out
They can walk out on their own
How many times I gotta tell you, bob,
You gotta drink up and go home
I don't run a business
Just to talk to you all day
Clear out the backroom, sue
Stack up the chairs
Who broke this glass?
No one really cares
Go take the trash out
And vacuum the stairs
What do I
Pay you for?
And don't forget to sweep up
The glass off the floor

Once I had plans
To fix up this place
A room where you could go to
And meet people with taste
They'd talk and they'd laugh
And forget the rat race
And I'd be just like one of those guys
With the moustache and face
Hey, help me pick up this case

Hey, I'm really sorry I blew up then
I've had no sleep
I've been up all night with my wife and brother-in-law
You know, pete
At times, this world can seem
Just like a cold icy ball
But don't let that discourage you
'cause you're young 'c'ctake that call
And if it's my wife
Just try and stall

I was just wondering
How you get home
Do you have a boyfriend?
Or do you live alone?
I'm going your way
If you're going mine
No, I feel fine
But before you go
Let me just pass on one thing

You've got a mission in life
To hold out your hand
To help the other guy out
Help your fellow man
That's why I own this bar

They're thirsty outside
I give 'em oceans to drink
Then they drown in the tide
Repeat once, then repeat they just drown in the tide four times