

## Casual Acquaintances

### The Growlers

Casual acquaintances 'cause time just won't allow  
I can see their disappointed faces in the crowd  
Beauty is the lure trouble at the rod  
Don't need another chicken in the pot

I seem to always find myself wondering how I'm here again  
I can never clear a space without some mess finding its way in  
People love to talk until they're finally sure I'm somewhat interested  
I spend my time wondering how they can't tell I'm not listening  
No I'm not listening

Too many things to do with nothing good to say  
Just more clouds on a sunny day  
Too many things to do with nothing good to say  
Just more clouds on a sunny day

Liquor is the lure trouble at the rod  
Tell myself one more then I hit the rock

I seem to always find myself wondering how I'm here again  
I can never clear a space without some mess finding its way in  
People love to talk until they're finally sure I'm somewhat interested  
I spend my time wondering how they can't tell that I'm not listening

Too many things to do with nothing good to say  
Just more clouds on a sunny day  
Too many things to do with nothing good to say  
Just more clouds on a sunny day