```
too much wine, taken like a mealand building on this, I
can't drive,
better take the wheel, or maybe we can,
just stay here, justify the deal,
that's set in stone now, cause if not,
you can hear them say, lose it.
hey new leaf, I say find a better slave
build a shrine, sweeter than meringue,
grow a little, show some spine,
that's where you read your name, your name.
hey new leaf, I say find a cleaner slate
((chorus))
pay the bill, as i plan on leaving, this evening,
instill, cause i know you better, I'll never let them pay
the bill.
leave this diner
pay the bill because all i want is,
to leave this diner
```