

# Barfly

Aimee Mann

Spent my nights in a sleeping bag smelling kerosene  
thinking fog and sand  
was gonna keep me clean  
feeding all the bluejays at the wrong address  
where they went instead  
I could only guess Tell the barfly  
who runs this town  
you won't get high  
you'll just get down  
tell the barfly  
it's on his dime  
you won't get high  
so do the time  
Took a breath full of iodine and I overdosed  
and the tide crept high  
like a watery ghost  
and no one needs your kind  
of a dope sick clown  
you can always find  
sitting one seat down Tell the barfly  
who rolls the dice  
your numbers up  
so roll it twice  
tell the barfly  
it's on his dime  
you won't get high  
so do the time  
Honey, I'm not the one who's of use to you now  
I get an hour's sleep at night  
and I can't see how  
you deserve all the mess that even guilt won't allow Tell the barfly  
who runs this town  
you won't get high  
you'll just get down  
tell the barfly  
it's on his dime  
you won't get high  
so do the time

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

