Another lousy day at the office Another day gone from my life Another fine mess heaped on my desk Now it's time to go home to the wife

I guess I got time for a couple There's a bar on the way to the car I find me a place to set my self down On a stool at the end of the bar

I don't want to hear about the weather I don't want to answer no phone Bring a few shots of good whiskey I'm drinking just enough to go home

There's some stupid game on the TV
There's a jerk trying to pick up some chick
His lines are quite lame, well over-used
And he lays them on so damn thick

I don't want to hear about the weather I don't want to answer no phone Bring a few shots of good whiskey I'm drinking just enough to go home

I feel the effects of the whiskey
I have become one with the stool
On good days you're the exception
But most days you are the rule

I don't want to hear about the weather I don't want to answer no phone Bring a few shots of good whiskey I'm drinking just enough to go home

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