

P.S. (New Version)

Wait for hours in the line again
Take your check, go home, and buy your bread
Or maybe down a couple of drinks instead

Don't speak your mind now

And it's time, You want to sleep,
To ease your mind, where nothing runs so deep
and suicide is all you've left to meet
and still you say to me "Bartender, fix me one more drink."

Drink alone with me 'till 5am
She's waiting up to ask you questions
you've no answer but the rise in rent

Don't speak your mind now
You'll wake her child

And it's time You want to sleep
To ease your mind, where nothing runs so deep
and suicide is all you've left to meet
and still you say to me "Bartender, fix me one more drink."

Don't speak your mind now
Cause no one cares
No one's there

And it's time, You want to sleep,
To ease your mind, where nothing runs so deep
and suicide is all you've left to meet
still you say to me "Bartender, fix me one more drink."

Had enough of everything, everything I've had
Big surprise, the years role by , fix me one more drink
Need it all, need some more, needing everything
still you say to me "Bartender, fix me one more drink

(alternate ending)

Had enough of everything, everything i know
Big surprise the years go by and leave you on the floor
needed more, need you more, wanted everything
still you say to me "Bartender fix me one more drink