

STEVEN AT THE BEER STORE

Written by James A. Ingram & Jef Leeson ~ ©2016 Chancellor Music

Do you feel it's necessary to park in that space?
Can you justify with dignity and look me in the face?
The sign says 'pregnant moms', 'the elderly', so find another place.
And welcome to the beer store.

Hello. My name is Steven. The nametag's pretty clear.
I've cashed bad cheques and been held up, and even reduced to tears.
I'm 36 come April. My Mom says another year
Of living in her basement.

BRIDGE

Yes, it's hard, when you're just a lad
Growing up with several different Dads.
Mom said 'Hey! Life's tough. But that's just too damn bad.
I'm not driving you to work today.'

My high school education has served me very well.
I may just be addicted to the sweet and sticky smells.
Cold out back, hot up front, adult clientele,
Working for the juice man.

There's a sense of law and order pushing plastic and glass.
I'm not a people-person, but time seems to pass.
It's an interesting perspective of culture and class
From the counter at the beer store.