

Excuse me could I possibly,
Get a free lunch permanently;
Once you get one this merry go round,
It's hard to get away with a free lunch in town.

Most of us guys work for a living,
Sharing the load and occassionally giving;
When it's all said and done and we call it a day,
The work has to be done for us to earn our pay.

You think well I'm good I can have it my way,
But the truth of the matter is whose going to pay;
We enjoy a good meal whatever the cost,
But one pays for the lunch and one knows the loss.

A free meal you say I think I deserve,
While the one who is paying is still with quite reserved;
The trick to the idea is not what was ate,
But the talk and the time on that particular date.

Well maybe he does end up with the deal,
Enjoyed all the cost for the price of a meal;
Whether or not he s3cures the sale,
Depends on the weather a nice dinner ale.

So what has become when you add it all up,
One suffered the other paying a patiently full cup;
It must of been an extraordinary idea,
For a one million contract at the price of a beer.

Signed,

Drinks Cost Money