

5Cents a glass,
For the music and class;
Clever as the ice,
Nice as the sky.

Fans cool it down,
The rhythm of town;
Bright is the day,
Do real need to pay.

Walk in or out,
Need to doubt;
Friends around the bar,
Relating the star.

Not afternoon,
A drink needed so soon;
Three or four drinks,
All beautiful thinks.

A little love found,
The music it's sound;
Winning it always,
Those long summer days.

A beer or a wine,
Would suit most people just fine;
But to me it's pub water,
The drink that I ought to.

Signed,

A bar stool