

## **Another Suffering Bastard, Please (One for Trader Vic)**

Verse (A1): I'm cooling my heels in Macabuca bar  
Tried to tell you all about it, but I did not get far.  
Once you get your mouth in gear,  
You tend to domineer  
I might as well be swinging in the trees [on trapeze]  
Bartender, another Suffering Bastard, please.

Verse (A2): Can anything surpass a fine Tiki bar?  
A Tiki beats champagne & caviar  
Can you feel that ocean breeze?  
Above, all them Pleiades  
Back home I'll bet they're thinking antifreeze  
Bartender, another Suffering Bastard, please

Chorus (B): Let's *sail* away on a pirate ship,  
With Don the Beachcomber and Trader Vic  
You say I ain't no Socrates, but I always pay my docking fees

Verse (A3): We'll mosey (amble, saunter) along Pango Pango deck  
Why should having fun be such a bottleneck?  
Another job in Insurtech, and I'll be a nervous wreck  
Enjoying life should need no 'pretty please'  
Bartender, another Suffering Bastard please  
Another Suffering Bastard, if you please  
FINE