

Floozy Walks Into a Bar

by Jerry Ratch

Floozy Walks Into a Bar

Toting a handbag the size of a small suitcase
Because you never know

Floozy Walks Into a Bar

Dragging her reputation behind her
And everyone looks behind her too

Floozy Walks Into a Bar

To test the temperature of things

Floozy Walks Into Bar like Mt. Everest

Because it's there
Because she still can

Floozy Walks Into a Bar

And says fill me up, Jack
And all the men and a few women
Turn their heads
Lips murmuring their previous names
Because they still can

