

# Drunken Dragon

Feuerschwanz

In a quaint rotten town  
Where the winds they do howl  
There's a tavern so wicked and wild

It's a dungeon of legends  
For the bravest of fools  
Where heroes are drinking with style

So raise your glass  
Ye lasses and lads  
Work is the curse of the drinking class  
Raise your cup  
And don't give a fuck  
In the drunken dragon's pub

And we sing:

Tooraloora toora-yay  
We drink every night and we work day by day  
Tooraloora toora-yay  
Have a drink in the drunken dragon

Where the pints flow like rain  
We forget all our pain  
No battles, no fighting, no war

The barkeep's a wizard  
The waitress half-elf  
The whisky is served by an orc

So raise your cup  
And don't give a fuck  
In the drunken dragon's pub

And we sing:

Tooraloora toora-yay  
We drink every night and we work day by day  
Tooraloora toora-yay  
Have a drink in the drunken dragon

Tooraloora toora-yay  
We're boozing the pain and the sorrow away  
Tooraloora toora-yay  
Have a drink in the drunken dragon

Tooraloora toora-yay  
Tooraloora toora-yay

And we sing:

Tooraloora toora-yay  
We drink every night and we work day by day  
Tooraloora toora-yay  
Have a drink in the drunken dragon

Tooraloora toora-yay

Tooraloora toora-yay  
Have a drink in the drunken dragon

Have a drink in the drunken dragon