

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