

Popeye Had Spinach

Lime Cordiale

You're always saying that I drink too much
You're always say that I smoke too much
Go on and on and on about it
But these things I love too much

Broken glass and bottle tops
Running free and from the cops
Singing to the friends I got
So I don't get lonely

Oh I love it all I love everything I do
You might get jealous sometimes
But you're in there too
Oh I love it all I love everything I do
I might be a menace sometimes
And soon you'll be one too

Take it or leave it
I've been swinging from the ceilings
And that's who I'm seen as
Chasing what I sleep and dream up

Popeye had spinach and I have grass
Who would think beer could make you so fast
I'm getting younger by every measure
Peter Pan but with a lot more treasure

Oh I love it all I love everything I do
You might get jealous sometimes
But you're in there too
Oh I love it all I love everything I do
I might be a menace sometimes
And soon you'll be one too

Loving all that I do
But I still love you too

(Oh I love it all I love)
Oh, maybe one day I'll stop drinking
(Might get jealous sometimes but)
And maybe one day I will stop smoking
(Oh I love it all I love)
But not today that's for sure
Put a beer in one hand and a joint in the other
(Might be menace sometimes and)
And I'll sit down, and I'll shut up