

# Cheers

Thundermother

I've got an empty bottle but a mouth full of beer  
Some drunken roadies who's fucked up, cheers  
They said it was from the wishing well  
And I know you wankers go down to hell

I need a bastard full of beer  
I'm a bastard full of beer  
I need a tray full of beer  
Cheers cheers  
I need a bastard full of beer  
I'm a bastard full of beer  
I need a tray full of beer  
Cheers cheers

I'm in an empty backstage, we're supporting a band  
I deserve some drinks, not even one in my hand  
We've got no money now we get no beer  
That is something that gets me into tears

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I'm a bastard full of beer  
I need a tray full of beer  
Cheers cheers  
I need a bastard full of beer  
I'm a bastard full of beer  
I need a tray full of beer  
Cheers cheers

I need a beer now now  
No fuckin' milk cow cow  
I need food eat eat  
No fuckin' green meat meat  
I need a beer now now  
No fuckin' milk cow cow  
I need food eat eat  
No fuckin' green meat meat

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