

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

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 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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