Beer For Breakfast

All I wanna do is drink beer for breakfast All I wanna eat is them BBQ chips All I want is someone just to try to protect us You can try but you'd never wanna try to defend us

Hey, well I'm broke But I'm gonna pay for some rum

All I wanna do is stand in this lie All I wanna pick is your nose honey, hi Sweet little corner, know you gotta be... aha! I'm dreaming of a white Christmas

Honey, well I'm broke But I'm gonna pay from some rum

Honey, where I'm from Halle-fuckin-lujah Where I'm from...

Baby boy's fine... Baby boy's drunk... Baby boy's a ... bah bah bah

All I wanna do is drink beer for breakfast

Party

The week's end, tonight tonight Well it's the weekend, come on, all right

Party, Party, Party, Party

For a good time, stand in no line For the best time, stand in no line

Shake down, break down, everybody's coming 'round, The whole place jumping up, the people coming, All the high kids coming

I'm the One

I'm the one I've been here for you all along I'm the one Who's shoulder you've been cryin on

Nice guys finish last No one knows as good as me We're just good friends And you come to me for sympathy You tell me that i'm not your type Still you call me late at night Everytime he picks a fight After all he's said and all he's done

He's a total dick That's the truth and you know i'm right From everything you say There's no way he'll ever do you right You love a man who treats you wrong You think you'll change him But you're wrong He'll use you he'll say so long After all he's said and all he's done

I'm the one who wants you more than anything You don't feel the same way you made it clear to me But i'll stand my ground and maybe You'll hear what i've been sayin After all i've said and all i've done

Blackout

I realize I missed a day But I'm too wrecked to care anyway I look around and see this face What the hell have I lost my taste Don't want to find out Just want to cut out

My head explodes, my ears ring I can't remember just where I've been The last thing that I recall I got lost in a deep black hole Don't want to find out Just want to cut out

Blackout I really had a blackout

I grab my things and make my run On the way out, another one Would like to know before I stop Did I make it or did I flop Don't want to find out Just want to get out

A.C.D.C.

She got girls Girls all over the world She got men Every now and then But she can't make up her mind On just how to fill her time An' the only way she can wind

A.C.D.C. She got some other lover as well as me A.C.D.C. She got some other fella as well as me She got some other lover as well as me

She got spunk But they call her a punk She can sing You wanna see her Ding-a-ling Well let's be in it together I guess she'll be in it forever You gotta take it now or never

She got girls Girls all over the world She got men Every now and then But she can't make up her mind On just how to fill her time An' the only way she can wind

Far Cry

Pariah dogs and wandering madmen Barking at strangers and speaking in tongues The ebb and flow of tidal fortune Electrical changes are charging up the young

It's a far cry from the world we thought we'd inherit It's a far cry from the way we thought we'd share it You can almost feel the current flowing You can almost see the circuits blowing

One day I feel I'm on top of the world And the next it's falling in on me I can get back on I can get back on One day I feel I'm ahead of the wheel And the next it's rolling over me I can get back on Whirlwind life of faith and betrayal Rise in anger, fall back and repeat Slow degrees on the dark horizon Full moon rising, lays silver at your feet

You can almost see the circle growing You can almost feel the planet glowing

One day I fly through a crack in the sky And the next it's falling in on me I can get back on

Just You Wait

Just you wait 'til I get home I know - it'll be better than before When I walk right through that door - I know I won't be afraid to love you anymore Cause it's that same old feeling I told you before The one that I cling to I just can't ignore

Yes it's summer here in town I know - I've been selfish and unkind When I walk right through that door I won't be afraid to tell you just what's on my mind Cause it's that same old feeling I told you before The one that I cling to I just can't ignore And when I get there I'll be fine Say what's on my mind every time You'll be right there looking up Fill my loving cup in your time Yeah yeah yeah

Seven and Seven Is

When I was a boy I thought about the times I'd be a man I'd sit inside a bottle and pretend that I was in a can In my lonely room I'd sit my mind in an ice cream cone You can throw me if you wanna 'cause I'm a bone and I go

Oop-ip-ip oop-ip-ip, yeah!

If I don't start cryin' it's because that I have got no eyes My father's in the fireplace and my dog lies hypnotized Through a crack of light I was unable to find my way Trapped inside a night but I'm a day and I go

Welcome to Paradize

Welcome to paradise Today it's raining (Welcome to paradise)

In Zaire, Was no good place to be Free world go crazy, it's an atrocity In Congo, Still no good place to be They killed Mibali, it's a calamity

Go Maasai go Maasai be mellow, Go Maasai go Maasai be sharp

In Monrovia, this no good place to be Weapon go crazy, it's an atrocity In Palestina, too much hypocricy This world go crazy, it's no fatality

In Baghdad, it's no democracy That's just because, it's a US Country In Fallujah, too much calamity This world go crazy, it's no fatality

In Jerusalem, in Monrovia, Guinea-Bissau, today it's raining

Welcome to paradise, Come to the fairy lies

Cuntry Boner

I fucked Dolly Parton I fucked Loretta Lynn I fucked Barbara Mandrell And fucked all of her kin

I've fucked Minny Pearl I fucked Elvis Presley's little girl I fucked the Judds

My cuntry boner, it won't go down It won't go down, it won't go down My cuntry boner won't go down My boner, my boner, my boner won't go down It won't go down, it won't go down My cuntry boner, it won't go down

I fucked Willie Nelson I fucked him deep inside I fucked Elvis Presley in the bathroom where he died I fucked Dwight Yoakum Johnny Cash grabbed his ankles and he hollered as she poked him Fucked Alabama Fucked the Oak Ridge Boys Fucked Randy Travis with a 12-inch plastic toy I fucked the cast of Hee-Haw I fucked Glen Campbell, fucked him on a see-saw Kenny Rogers thought it crass When I fucked his big white ass I can't help it....

Cocaine Blues

Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds I took a shot of cocaine and I shot my woman down I went right home and I went to bed I stuck that lovin' 44 beneath my head

Got up next mornin' and I grabbed that gun took a shot of cocaine and away I run Made a good run but I run too slow they overtook me down in Juarez Mexico

Late in the hot joints takin' the pills in walked the sheriff from Jericho Hill He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down Said yes oh yes my name is Willy Lee if you've got the warrant just aread it to me Shot her down because she made me slow I thought I was her daddy but she had five more

When I was arrested I was dressed in black They put me on a train and they took me back Had no friend for to go my bail they slapped my dried up carcass in that country jail

Early next mornin' bout a half past nine I spied the sheriff coming down the line

Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat He said come on you dirty heck into that district court Into the courtroom my trial began where I was handled by twelve honest men Just before the jury started out I saw the little judge

commence to look about

In about five minutes in walked the man holding the verdict in his right hand The verdict read in the first degree I hollered Lordy Lordy have a mercy on me

The judge he smiled as he picked up his pin 99 years in the Folsom pen 99 years underneath that ground I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down Come on you've gotta listen unto me lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine be

Missing Pieces

Woke up with a headache from the night before Cause sometimes I drink I spent the night with my head in a toilet bowl It's where I like to think

I say cause I don't want no one to take a piece of my heart

I hate to lose all those itty-bitty pieces from my heart

You ever spent all night thinking about your life Well I suggest you try Well it's something that you're gonna want to do with a knife

Cause I tend to cry

Say cause I don't want no one to take a piece of my heart I hate to lose all those itty-bitty pieces from my heart

You ever spent all day thinking about the night It's something that you do When you're thinking way too much, you're out of sight What you gonna do

I say cause I don't want no one to take a piece of my heart

I hate to lose all those itty-bitty pieces from my heart

What it's Like

We've all seen the man at the liquor store beggin' for your change

The hair on his face is dirty, dread-locked, and full of mange

He asks a man for what he could spare, with shame in his eyes

"Get a job you fucking slob," is all he replies

God forbid you ever had to walk a mile in his shoes 'Cause then you really might know what it's like to sing the blues

Then you really might know what it's like Then you really might know what it's like Yeah then you really might know what's it like To have the blues was in love He said, "Don't worry about a thing, baby doll I'm the man you've been dreaming of." But 3 months later he say he won't date her or return her calls And she swear, "God damn, if I find that man I'm cuttin' off his balls." And then she heads for the clinic and she gets some static walking through the door They call her a killer, and they call her a sinner and they call her a whore God forbid you ever had to walk a mile in her shoes 'Cause then you really might know what it's like to have to choose

I've seen a rich man beg I've seen a good man sin I've seen a tough man cry I've seen a loser win And a sad man grin I heard an honest man lie I've seen the good side of bad And the downside of up And everything between I licked the silver spoon Drank from the golden cup And smoked the finest green I stroked the fattest dimes at least a couple of times before I broke their heart You know where it ends, yo, it usually depends on where you start

I knew this kid named Max who used to get fat stacks out on the corner with drugs He liked to hang out late he liked to get shit-faced and keep the pace with thugs Until late one night there was a big old fight and Max lost his head He pulled out his chrome .45, talked some shit, and wound up dead Now his wife and his kids are caught in the midst of all of this pain You know it comes that way at least that's what they say when you play the game God forbid you ever had to wake up to hear the news 'Cause then you really might know what it's like to have to lose

Mary got pregnant from a kid named Tom that said he

Queen of Hearts

Midnight, and I'm a-waiting on the twelve-oh-five Hoping it'll take me just a little farther down the line

Moonlight, you're just a heartache in disguise; Won't you keep my heart from breaking if it's only for a very short time

Playing with the queen of hearts, knowing it ain't really smart The joker ain't the only fool who'll do anything for you

Laying out another lie, thinking 'bout a life of crime That's what I'll have to do to keep me away from you

Honey, you know it makes you mad Why is everybody telling everybody what you have done Baby, I know it makes you sad But when they're handing out the heartaches you know you got to have you some

Lovers, I know you've had a few But hide your heart beneath the covers and tell 'em they're the only one And others, they know just what I'm going through And it's a-hard to be a lover when you say you're only in it for fun

Flathead

Well just because she feeds me well And she made me talk dirty in a pink hotel Doesn't mean she's got eyes for me She might just want my bones you see And hey flathead don't you get mean She's the second best killer that I ever have seen It don't come much more sick than you I could go on if you want me to It's just so wrong so very nice And I told you once and you killed me twice Saw you one time at the back of the club Chewing on glass and a ticket stub Still I heard you kicked the boy till he bled And you stood and said oh my god till she said

Well everybody knows you're the one to call When the girls get ugly on the back of the wall Josephine says you got a bleedin nose Takin' it with her wherever she goes And hey flathead don't check me in Well hers is a tonic and mine is a gin They don't come much more slick than you I'd drive your car if you ask me to Said the boy's not right in the head And you stood and got a kickin instead till she said

Ah! Leah!

Yeah, it's been a long, long time, you're such a sight You're lookin' better than a body has a right to. Don't you know we're playin' with the fire? But we can stop this burnin' desire, Leah!

Ah! Leah! Here we go again! Ah! Leah! Is it ever gonna end? Ah! Leah! Here we go again! Ah! Leah!

I see your lips and I wonder who's been kissin' them. I never knew how badly I was missin' them. We both know we're never going to make it, but when we touch, we never have to fake it, Leah!

Baby, it's no good. We're just askin' for trouble. I can touch you, but I don't know how to love you. It ain't no use! We'er headed for disaster. Our minds said, "No!" But our hearts were talkin' faster, Leah!

Can You Feel it

I woke up late this morning I pulled myself right out of bed. Right outside my window, The rain was fallin' hot as lead. So I drank a pint of rum, 'Til rushed up to the top of my head. Then lookin' kinda pale, I grabbed a glass of ale again.

Lift a toast to the past, Drink to the future at last. Then fill another glass, 'Cause it's comin' up much too fast.

Now runnin' through the streets, Lookin' for some hospitality.

I found the nearest inn, Asn I had a fifth of gin sent to me. When I saw a small dispute, Over girls of ill repute, naturally. Then the lights went out, And I took a subtle hint to leave.

Can you feel it? Can you feel it at all?

Sittin' on a fence, Breaking your defense for affection. Watchin' every move, Though you haven't got a clue or suspicion. You know you're looking fine, But you're thinkin' there's some kind of connection. You're asking is that all, Lookin' through a crystal ball for direction.

History Repeating

The word is about, there's something evolving, whatever may come, the world keeps revolving They say the next big thing is here, that the revolution's near, but to me it seems quite clear that it's all just a little bit of history repeating

The newspapers shout a new style is growing, but it don't know if it's coming or going, there is fashion, there is fad some is good, some is bad and the joke is rather sad, that its all just a little bit of history repeating

- .. and I've seen it before
- .. and I'll see it again
- .. yes I've seen it before
- .. just little bits of history repeating

Some people don't dance, if they don't know who's singing, why ask your head, it's your hips that are swinging life's for us to enjoy woman, man, girl and boy, feel the pain, feel the joy aside set the little bits of history repeating

UFO

I just don't wanna be lonely Cause the lights, were shining ever so bright In my hand there's a pulse of my beating heart Biting my tongue there's a plastic man on the telephone

Can you see the bright light? Shining, I don't know Can you see the bright light? Shining, shining, shining

I saw a UFO and nobody believes me I was sixteen miles from home with nobody in sight I saw a UFO but nobody believes me And what's it gonna take to get me back home tonight

Can you see the bright light? Shining, I dont know Is it a reflection of anyone? The big glow And tell me this is all good, and you say, I dont know Im very very far from home

(hello? hello? hello? hello?)

Fistywhistle Boogie

Well, well, well Fistywhistle Boogie until the day you die...

Go Motherfucker Go

Well I'm strutting around One-ass town....

Go, motherfucker, go!

The Kelly Affair

I'm in a band now, We're called The Carrie Nations Man, you'll see, we're really goin' places We took our act down to LA and met Z-Man at the party

It could be dangerous living in this valley! Everybody here parties all the time Everybody here's got sex on their minds

Everybody here is popping pills

I got a dream and It's gonna come true! Z-Man will make us stars! Leave it up and you! Take things one at a time! Just relax! Get some acid, or smoke some grass!

Horse to Water

I could have kept my head down I might have kept my mouth shut I should have held my own, You lead a horse to water and you watch him drown.

You're only as big as your battles. Rattle my cage with your shadow. I'm a bantamweight with a mouthful of feathers, Don't you know that what comes around goes around?

I'm not that easy, I am not your horse to water. I hold my breath I come around, round, round.

Don't darken my doorstep again, You're mixing up lemonade gin-gin, You're mixing up lose with win/win, lead a horse to water and you watch him drown. You're stumble on glass top table, divas chewing chalk on cable humvee up a beanstalk fable I don't call this entertainment 'cause Humpty's falling down.

Pick a fight launch a buzzy bar brawl Friday night fuck or fight a pub crawl bantamweight with a mouthful of feathers, Don't you know that what comes around goes around?

You're going down, down, down This run around, round, round Is bound to pound the daylights out of you!

The Closing Song

It's that time again We gotta say good night You know it's getting late Tomorrow is another day my friend

You don't have to go home But you can't stay here Now you're making me mad You gonna make me swear

Get the fuck outta here Finish up that beer You might as well call it a night my friend You gonna have to Get the fuck out

Maybe I'm outta line But I'll take the blame There are no better choice of words That I can use to explain

Hey Buddy, I'm talking to you Thanks for comin', now pay your tab and screw Make like a drum and beat it Make like a tree and leave All you fellas and Cinderellas I'm giving you the heave

So long....