

# Liquid Lives (the vinyl version)

## Hadouken!

There's a story about a bloke named Jerry  
Got slaughtered and got real lairy  
In the pub he acted obsurred  
And he came onto a boxer's bird  
So he got knocked out  
Face swelled up like a rainbow trout  
His girl found out the truth  
But he couldn't explain cause he'd lost a tooth  
I wanna drink drink drink smoke fuck fight  
I wanna shout, drink, scream, I wanna die!  
I wanna be arrested  
I wanna be molested  
And my heads in pain, next weekend lets do it again!  
An anecdote about a man named Clive  
Wasn't one to usually drink drive  
And after all he'd been through a stack  
And so it was abit far to walk back  
A month later and he's sitting in court  
For the two lives he cut short  
Man slaughter he's convicted  
For the pain that he inflicted  
spinning, my head is spinning, up around around!  
Down to the pub  
Up to the club!  
My stomach's turning, oh my body's burning  
Our liquid lives  
This is how we all survive  
Here's a story about a chap named Bart  
Drank 4 pints in hour and a half  
Although the night had just begun  
Cause the local pub was open till one  
The next morning out in the country  
Hung over and on the hunky  
Was still drunk and pissed himself  
Found a pistol and shot himself (?)  
I wanna drink drink drink smoke fuck fight  
I wanna shout, drink, scream, I wanna die!  
I wanna be arrested  
I wanna be molested  
And I've damaged my brain, next weekend lets do it again!  
Here's a story about a girl named Kate  
Got wasted and got date raped  
When they told the doctors she'd sued  
The found no chemicals was in her bloodstream  
'Well nothing malicious, but the alcohol levels were suspicious!'

When asked who had hurt her  
Poor old (?) couldn't remember. Our liquid lives this is how we all survive  
And my heads in pain, next weekend lets do it again  
Down to the pub  
Up to the club!  
And I've damaged my brain, next weekend lets do it again! Spinning, my head is spinning, up around around!  
Down to the pub  
Up to the club!  
My stomach's turning, oh my body's burning  
Our liquid lives  
This is how we all survive (Go on, drink up England! Come on, swig it up. It's what you all do best!)

Songwriters

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