Booze Me Up And Get Me High

Ween

All that 'schlager at the bar
Flakes of gold swim in my brain
I ate the worm the night before
And tonight I'll probably do it again

Shotgun Becks down at the Shore
I've got a friend at the liquor store
Deaner likes his red wind dry
So booze me up and get me high

Booze me up and get me high
Why don't you give it a try?
Let the bottle do the work
To ease the mind and soothe the hurt

Me and George finish the Jack
After drinkin' down my last six pack
I'm not feelin' bad myself
'Cause there's another bottle on the shelf

Cribber likes his Guinness in cans
And Andrew, he's a tequila man
But it don't take much to get me high
So booze me up and get me high

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Why don't you give it a try?
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To ease mind and soothe the hurt

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