

# Beercan

## Beck

Alcohol on my hands  
I got plans to ditch myself and get outside  
Dancing women, throwing plates  
Decapitating their laughing dates Swirling chickens caught in flight  
Out of focus, much too bright  
Coming down, shiny teeth  
Game show suckers trying to bleed  
But I got a drug and I got the bug  
And I got something better than love How you like me now  
Pretty good  
Going on, feeling strong I quit my job blowing leaves  
Telephone bills up my sleeves  
Choking like a one man dust bowl  
Freedom rock slime ball talking in code We went down, lit up the shack  
Grab me a beer out of the sack  
Everybody bent over twice  
Painting the walls throwing some dice  
Leaping up into the air, getting juiced up beyond belief  
And they were singing like this Winos throwing Frisbees at the sun  
Put my soul between a bun  
Now Im hungry, now Im drunk  
Now Im running like a flaming pig Oh yeah, scraping off the attitude  
Old man eating all my food  
Dont be kind, dont be rude  
Just shake your boots and let it all get loose  
Oh yeah, my goodness Fluffy clouds, jumping rainbows  
Fluffy clouds, Im sad, jumping rainbows  
A soft and snuggly place Fluffy clouds, Im sad, jumping rainbows  
A soft and snuggly place  
Fluffy clouds, Im sad and unhappy  
[Incomprehensible] Winos throwing Frisbees at the sun  
Put my soul between a bun  
Now Im hungry, now Im drunk  
Now Im running like a flaming pig Oh yeah, scraping off the attitude  
Old man eating all my food  
Dont be kind, dont be rude  
Just shake your boots and let it all get loose  
Oh yeah, my goodness Oh yeah, I like it like that  
Oh, that is cold

Somebody put a flame-thrower on that  
Oh, oh my goodnessTake me down to the depot  
Buddy put me down on the bus  
Oh yeah, I like it like that  
Somebody bring me a plate of sassafrasOh yeah  
Hey, hey, hey  
Uh huh  
Whats happenin

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