# Ugly, Fat and Still Alive

## Tankard

Early in the eighties
The brealdancers very strong
But we destroyed their discos
The day and all night longOur loudness was incredible
Our metal alcoholicalZombies attacked us from behind
But we survived the Berlin nightsUgly, fat and alive
Twenty years of thrash 'til death
Ugly, fat and alive
Bangin' 'til our final breath
Ugly, fat and alive
Always held the bottles high
Ugly, fat and aliveAnd then we joined the beer-wars
Invasion chemical
We puked into the tour bus
The morning after smellOur loudness was incredible
Our metal alcoholicalThere knocked an alien at my door
"Meaning of life?" it asked me forUgly, fat and alive
Twenty years of thrash 'til death
Ugly, fat and alive
Bangin' 'til our final breath
Ugly, fat and alive
Always held the bottles high
Ugly, fat and aliveWe won't be stone cold sober
Like our two-faced manager
We do the tankard club tour
No groupies there at allOur loudness was incredible
Our metal alcoholicalWe still destroy all discos
The kings of beer are back, let's goUgly, fat and alive
Twenty years of thrash 'til death
Ugly, fat and alive
Bangin' 'til our final breath
Ugly, fat and alive
Always held the bottles high
Ugly, fat and alive

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