

# When I Win The Lottery

## Camper Van Beethoven

Well I lost an eye in Mexico  
I lost two teeth, where I don't know  
People see me coming and they move to the other side of the road  
I robbed a liquor store or two  
I made myself at home a few times  
Borrow myself a car when I need it  
I got me a shack at the bottom of the road  
Fixing cars and giving tows  
I spend all my money  
On the lotteryWhen I win the lottery  
Gonna buy all the girls on my block  
Color TV and a bottle of French perfume  
When I win the lottery  
Gonna donate half my money to the city  
So they have to name a street or a school or a park after me  
When I win the lotteryNever ran a flag  
Up a pole  
Like Mr. Red White and Blue down the road  
But I never call myself a hero for killing a known communist  
Now I could walk into any old bar  
And find a fight without looking too hard  
But I never killed someone I don't know  
Just cause someone told me to.And when I win the lottery  
Gonna buy the house next to Mr.  
Red, White and Blue  
And when I win the lottery  
Gonna buy post 306  
American legion, paint it red with five gold stars  
When I win the lotteryWhen the end comes to this old world  
The righteous will cry and the rest will curl up  
God won't take the time  
To sort your ashes from mine  
Cause we zig and zag between good and bad  
Stumble and fall on right and wrong  
Cause the tumbling dice with the luck of the draw  
Just leads us onAnd when I win the lottery  
Gonna buy all the girls on my block  
Silver plated  
Six shooters with a quart of the finest highland scotch

Cause when I win the lottery  
The righteous will shake their heads and say  
That God is good, but surely works in mysterious ways  
When I win the lottery.

Songwriters

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