

3.5 Revolution

Henry Fiat's Open Sore

Need myself a beer
Right this minute
Found myself a can
But there was nothin' in it
Oh Miller I wish you were here
Budweiser king of beers
Fuck a glass of wine
Or tanqueray
Fuck a line of meth
And fuck your 'ludes
Clear blue skies
And back on the cause
Still a drinker without a cause
3,5 revolution
Goin' on in my mind
Grab myself a cold
From the pack
Grab myself another
From the pack
Grab myself a third
From the pack
Grab myself a fourth
From the pack

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