

Hamburg Drunk

Skinny Lister

Woke up in the gutter licking your wounds
With some raggedy memory of some prostitute
Who hit you squarely 'tween bleary eyes
You had it coming to you it can not be denied
By rights you should really have come to more harm
Your falling and sprawling down the old Reeperbahn
Your phone and your dignity you left behind
Safe to say you had yourself one hell of a time
No answer to be got from a bottle
No salvation gonna come from the rum
You say you couldn't agree more but tonight we will roar
There's nothing to be done but get Hamburg drunk
A late night bar we did finally find
They took one look at you and said we don't want your kind
And your acrobatics did not go down well
No answer to be got from a bottle
No salvation gonna come from the rum
You say you couldn't agree more
But tonight we will roar
There's nothing to be done but get Hamburg drunk
End of the tour and we got one last night
To drink to our travels and St Pauli dry
Like sailors before with their last night on shore
We'll drink till we drop and then drink us some more (PROST!)
There's nothing to be done but get Hamburg
drunk

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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