

Frankfurt: We Need More Beer

Tankard

One fine evening on earth
We stood on stage and played
When suddenly bright lightning
disturbed our glorious show

Oh no! Not again - the Alien!
Oh please, leave us alone!

"No more space beer" he cried
And begged us for our help
He told us on his planet
They're all about to die

Frankfurt: We need - much more beer desperately Answer quickly - the brew's
his destiny
Frankfurt: We need - much more beer desperately
Answer quickly - no beer for light years

Talked to Binding straight off
They promised to supply
Six million sixty-six-packs
Stored in the green man's ship

Lift off! Leaving solar system
And we were all aboard

Galaxy "Dog" we stopped
The plasma-drive broke down
Bad luck, caught by space pirates
They snatched our alcohol

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Two days later... Bingo!
We tracked these scumbags down
Hot laser beams, explosions
Destroyed the Milky Way

Stop! Halt! Give up and surrender
Return the liquid gold!

All is well that ends well
Planet Beermuda waits
Big Alien-Super-Party
All drank up in one day!

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