You say you feel close to death it seems like nothing is left you think the end is near that's why we're here have a beer with fear can't wait till friday night it's time to fuck or fight we'll get a gut full of suds we'll go hammer some cruds have a beer with fear cold ones on my mind oceans of buds" it's a crime so much beer so little time we get right friday night it's time to fuck or fight we'll get a gut full of suds and slam into some sluts have a beer with fear