

## Chug-A-Lug Night

Guttermouth

There was smoke on the water  
A little fire in the sky  
If I hear that song one more time  
I'll stick a fork right in my eye  
Another round and a pickled egg  
A truck pulled up with a hundred kegs  
Just another Friday night  
Fuck no fuck no  
Its chug-a-lug night  
Here we go  
Here we go  
Chug-a-lug night  
Kissin' girls you don't know  
Here we go Beer is in my hair  
And vomits on my toes  
Here we go For no damn reason  
I'm takin' off my clothes  
Here we go I walked to the bar  
But now I'm driving  
I still believe in anarchy  
Pardon me sir I have to pee  
Passed out greaser on the floor  
A beer fart on his pompadour  
I'm quite happy almost gay  
What the fuck did I just say  
Something new every night  
Fuck no fuck no  
Its chug-a-lug night  
Here we go Chug-a-lug night  
Kissin' girls you don't know  
Here we go Beer is in my hair  
And vomits on my toes  
Here we go For no damn reason  
I'm takin' off my clothes  
Here we go I walked to the bar  
But now I'm drivin home