It'll take vodka for tonight, cause the whiskey's out of sight To bring yourself to a vault, and to slave my brain to fault Just pour yourself a glass, not to swallow it too fast Cause your face will blow up red, n you're gonna sleep in the s he'd [Chorus] We'll have ourselves some beer And drink away from fear We'll start a little fight Guess the bartender is right.....yeah, he's right! Drink up your tempting soul, you're not eighteen years old Shut up you stupid fuck! You owe me twenty bucks. I'm drunk like I'll never be, You're drunk man you're like me We pour to this drinking song Cause everything else's going wrong [Solo] [Chorus x2]