

Beyond The Pubyard

Tankard

I wake up in the toilets
Stinking of alcohol
Who am I? Can't remember
Ain't sure I wanna know

The beer stains on my clothing
Revealed by neon lights
They tell me every morning
Another thirsty night

A lover of bottles I am
Been born here, grew up here, I'll die here
The stuff in the sink is my brain
My father smelled offensive
My mother was a bitch
But it was love at first drink
They practiced what they preached

Beyond the pubyard - outside I've never been
Beyond the pubyard - my world's a drinker's dream
Beyond the pubyard - I live my life in gin
Beyond, beyond, beyond, beyond, beyond the pubyard

Hey barman, you're my hero
One thousand liqueurs stock
You make some crazy money
While drinking on the job

A lover of bottles I am
Been born here, grew up here, I'll die here
The stuff in the sink is my brain
I have no use for clean air
I don't like oxygen
The cigarette smoke preserved me
Just call me Boozer Man

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