

Fooled By Your Guts

Tankard

I know a tale that very surely must be told
Hard to believe, but certainly as true as gold
It's an enigma, an exception in mankind
Hark to my words and let the story twist your mind

There was a man who lived in the U.S.
Quite average he was, I must confess
Quite decent, fair and settled as they say
And here the story takes its course

Fooled by your guts -
They're brewing alcohol
Fooled like a klutz -
Fooled by your own brewing guts
Belly-brewed beer -
Who ever heard of that?
Belly of fear -
Fear of your own belly-beer

They found him drunk with 3,70 per mill
"I do not drink!" he swore to heaven and to hell
No one believed him until finally one day
Special doctor luckily would meet his way

They locked him in a secret hideaway
And nourished him on diet every day
Whenever he ate any kind of carbs
The story sadly took its course

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They found *saccharomyces cerevisiae*
Within his guts one liberating day
A fungus turning starch to alcohol
Where can I get that one?

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Fooled by your guts!