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

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

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
Fooled by your guts!