

# Ugly, Fat And Still Alive

Tankard

Early in the eighties  
The brealdancers very strong  
But we destroyed their discos  
The day and all night long

Our loudness was incredible  
Our metal alcoholical

Zombies attacked us from behind  
But we survived the Berlin nights

Ugly, fat and alive  
Twenty years of thrash 'til death  
Ugly, fat and alive  
Bangin' 'til our final breath  
Ugly, fat and alive  
Always held the bottles high  
Ugly, fat and alive

And then we joined the beer-wars  
Invasion chemical  
We puked into the tour bus  
The morning after smell

Our loudness was incredible  
Our metal alcoholical

There knocked an alien at my door  
"Meaning of life?" it asked me for

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We won't be stone cold sober  
Like our two-faced manager  
We do the tankard club tour  
No groupies there at all

Our loudness was incredible  
Our metal alcoholical

We still destroy all discos  
The kings of beer are back, let's go

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