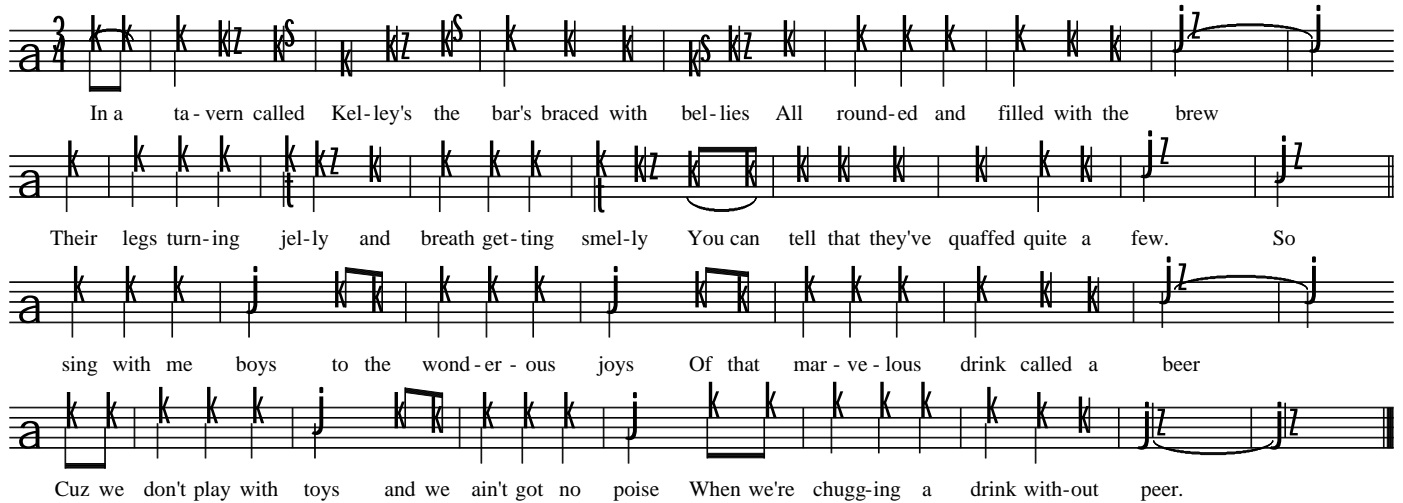


BURP!

Words: Wolfgang Zungewohle von Volkersheim

Music: Koshka (Ekaterina Zvyozdosamtseva) (mka Maya Heath)



In a ta-vern called Kel-ley's the bar's braced with bel-lies All round-ed and filled with the brew
Their legs turn-ing jel-ly and breath get-ting smel-ly You can tell that they've quaffed quite a few. So
sing with me boys to the wond-er-ous joys Of that mar-ve-lous drink called a beer
Cuz we don't play with toys and we ain't got no poise When we're chugg-ing a drink with-out peer.

In a tavern called Kelley's the bar's braced with bellies
All rounded and filled with the brew
Their legs turning jelly and breath getting smelly
You can tell that they've quaffed quite a few.

So sing with me boys to the wonderful joys
Of that marvelous drink called a beer
Cuz we don't play with toys and we ain't got no poise
When we're chugging a drink without peer.

As they plunk down their money for rich golden honey
That's made with barley and yeast
They start gettin' funny, their noses are runny
As they guzzle the sweet bubbly feast.

Now please don't start knockin' 'bout loose tongues a-talkin'
'Bout girls with well-rounded rears
The eyes may be gawkin' at ladies a-walkin'
But it's due to a couple a beers.

Their vision gets hazy, the thinkin' gets crazy
And they all start to crash to the floor
Please don't think they're crazy - so fill 'em up, Daisy!
They think they've got room for one more.