

# American Music Club, How Many Six Packs Does

I never had a lot to bring to the party  
But a self-importance far beyond vanity  
And a manic depression that just wouldn't go away  
Like Peckinpah with a bouquet of poison ivy  
How many six packs does it take to screw in a light?  
Sometimes, it's good to be alive, baby, sometimes it's alright  
Nothing like a little vacation once in awhile  
At the Cable Car Hotel, San Francisco style  
For three nights and three days  
Jesus hung on a boom box while it played  
Every single song ever sung by Billie Holiday  
How many six packs does it take to screw in a light?  
It's good to be alive, baby, sometimes it's alright  
Afterwards, I'm on California Street looking at the sky  
The sun is going down pouring salt into my eyes  
Like he said, when the lights go out, so does fear  
And you only see beauty as it begins to disappear  
How many six packs does it take to screw in a light?  
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