

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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