

# Autonomadic, King Of Beers

Well, I've got a factory that's full of hops  
And I pay nothing for American crops  
Now I'm pulling out all of the stops --  
I'm taking my brewery to the top

I'm the King of Beers!

I like to work on my golf driving  
It takes my mind off the babies dying  
And when I hear the sound of my stocks climbing  
It drowns out the noise of the nations crying

Thinking about my St. Louis home  
My son and two daughters getting stoned  
Spending days, or weeks, on the phone  
Begging Grandfather for a loan