

Good Rats, World Party Anthem

Let's have another beer
Let's have another beer
Life sucks so here I cheer
Let's have another beer

Their fighting days are gone
Instead they mow the lawn
Oh God, they're dying here
Let's have another beer

Drink, drink up
Drink up, drink up

Close their eyes and in a flash
Bills and wives got all their cash
And their sons are lazy bores
And their daughters are all whores

Hate the boss but they submit
Hate their job but they can't quit
Guns don't teach them to survive
Come and bury them - they've died

Time is something they can't trust
As they watch their bodies rust
Leaky hearts and heads of stone
Even dogs get thrown a bone

There's a reason why they hate
Make them hurry up and wait
As they swear on ninety-five
How can all these dead men drive?

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When it's time for them to sleep
Pray the night lets them repeat
Every wet dream, every sin
But instead the nightmares win

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Life insurance all paid up
So they fantasize their death
But the wives and kids just sigh
Only drinking buddies cry

Drink
Let's have another beer
Drink up
Let's have another beer
Drink up
Let's have another beer
Drink up
Let's have another beer
Drink up....