

Henry Fiat's Open Sore, 3.5 Revolution

Need myself a beer
Right this minute
Found myself a can
But there was nothin' in it
Oh Miller I wish you were here
Budweiser king of beers

F**k a glass of wine
Or tanqueray
F**k a line of meth
And f**k your 'ludes
Clear blue skies
And back on the cause
Still a drinker without a cause

3,5 revolution
Goin' on in my mind

Grab myself a cold
From the pack
Grab myself another
From the pack
Grab myself a third
From the pack
Grab myself a fourth
From the pack