

Tankard, Ugly, Fat And Still Alive

Early in the eighties
The brealdancers very strong
But we destroyed their discos
The day and all night long

Our loudness was incredible
Our metal alcoholical

Zombies attacked us from behind
But we survived the Berlin nights

Ugly, fat and alive
Twenty years of thrash 'til death
Ugly, fat and alive
Bangin' 'til our final breath
Ugly, fat and alive
Always held the bottles high
Ugly, fat and alive

And then we joined the beer-wars
Invasion chemical
We puked into the tour bus
The morning after smell

Our loudness was incredible
Our metal alcoholical

There knocked an alien at my door
"Meaning of life?" it asked me for

Ugly, fat and alive
Twenty years of thrash 'til death
Ugly, fat and alive
Bangin' 'til our final breath
Ugly, fat and alive
Always held the bottles high
Ugly, fat and alive

We won't be stone cold sober
Like our two-faced manager
We do the tankard club tour
No groupies there at all

Our loudness was incredible
Our metal alcoholical

We still destroy all discos
The kings of beer are back, let's go

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Ugly, fat and alive
Bangin' 'til our final breath
Ugly, fat and alive
Always held the bottles high
Ugly, fat and alive