

# The Sugarcubes, Shoot Him

Einar

Kann vi ekki skj&acute;ta hann?

There were four of us  
One of us was the landlord  
There were, we were on a drinking spree  
I had eaten my take-away  
I washed my landlord, he was covered in gravy  
The others were amazed how dirty he was  
How I was, but I said,  
He never took a bath,  
He never takes a bath,  
So why, why don't we just shoot him?

Bjrk

Why don't you shoot him?  
Why don't you shoot him?  
Why don't you shoot him?  
Why don't you just shoot him?

Einar

I said that's no polite manner to behave in  
But something like that I was too drunk to remember  
I said, he can't suffer the cold water  
He'll die! He'll die!  
They said no way, Jos!  
I said, my name ain't Jos  
He said yes it is  
But I think he was already dead  
He suffered a stroke in the bath  
So why don't you shoot him?  
Why don't you shoot him?

Bjrk

Why don't you shoot him?  
Why don't you shoot him?  
Why don't you shoot him?  
Why don't you just shoot him?

Einar

I said oh no  
And he was so dirty  
But why give him a bath?  
Why don't you just give him a bullet

Bjrk

Why don't you shoot him?  
Why don't you shoot him?  
Why don't you shoot him?

Einar

In the head?