Camper Van Beethoven, When I Win The Lottery

Well I lost an eye in Mexico Lost two teeth where I don't know People see me comin' and they move to the other side of the road.

I robbed a liquor store or two Made myself at home a few times Borrowed myself a car when I needed it.

I got me a shack at the bottom of the road Fixin' cars and givin' tows Spend all my money on the lottery.

When I win the lottery gonna buy all girls on my block A color TV and a bottle of French perfume When I win the lottery gonna donate half my money to the city So they have to name a street or a school or a park after me When I win the lottery

Never run a flag up a pole Like Mr. Red, White, and Blue down the road But I never called myself a hero for killing a known communist.

Now I can walk into any old bar Find a fight without looking too hard But I never killed someone I don't know just 'cause someone told me to.

And when I win the lottery Gonna buy the house next to Mr. Red, White and Blue And when I win the lottery Gonna buy Post 306 American Legion, paint it red with five gold stars.

When I win the lottery.

When the end comes to this old world The rocks will cry and the rest will curl up And God won't take the time to sort your ashes from mine.

'Cause we zig and zag between good and bad Stumble and fall on right and wrong 'Cause the tumbling dice and the luck of the draw just leads us on.

And when I win the lottery, gonna buy all the girls on my block
Silver-plated six shooters and a quart of the finest highland scotch
'Cause when I win the lottery, the rocks will shake their heads and say that
God is good but surely works in mysterious ways.

When I win the lottery.