

# Eskimo Joe, Beating Like A Drum

This room is like the belly of a ghost  
Swaying to the rhythm of a heart that is now lost  
So tell me that I'm wrong  
Tell me that there's a consequence  
Or do you still remember me alive  
Beating like a drum

I had a lot to drink last night  
Now I'm feeling old  
Is there anything that I can buy  
That I have not sold  
So tell me that I'm gone  
From your state of mind  
Do you still remember me alive  
Do you still remember me alive  
Beating like a ...

Drum that beats upon the floor  
A shadow underneath the door  
I don't want to shoot this gun  
But everything just stops

Like the beat of a drum

So tell me that I'm wrong  
Tell me that there's a consequence  
Or do you still remember me alive  
Beating like a drum