

# Spirit Of The West, Be A Guy

Come with us we've got a car  
A tank of gas and a mini bar  
Let's go mow some bus stops down  
Dine and dash and clown around  
COme on be a guy. Be a guy

Down in the canyon there's a pool  
Where the cold, black water has claimed some fools  
Crack a beer and smoke a spliff  
And then go leaping off the cliff  
Come on be a guy. Be a guy

'Cause guys like us live in the basement  
We've got everything we need down there  
A pile of skin mags and a box of Kleenex  
But we've got nothing upstairs

Let's go down to the No. 5  
Watch the peelers and go get high  
Down on the banks of English Bay  
We'll whistle at the fags as they walk our way  
Come on be a guy. Be a guy

And guys like us live in the basement  
We've got everything we need down there  
A pile of skin mags and a box of Kleenex  
But we've got nothing upstairs

This is how we get our kicks  
We take turns squeezings Kathy's tits  
We'll keep her drunk and she'll be fine  
I'm up first so get in line  
Come on be a guy. Be a guy

(whistles)