

Sugarcubes, Shoot Him

Einar

Kann vi ekki skj´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?