

Tankard, Beermuda

I'm feeling low, to much frustration
I've gotta get away
Do not want to stay in this boring place
Getting crazier day by day
I see in my imagination
The place I want to go
An island for away, unbeknown to most
Where it's warm and the beer streams flow
Sandy beaches and a deep blue ocean
The water tastes like premium brew
Nobody works, it's against the law
Gorgeous woman waiting there for you
Easy living makes me feel alright
This paradise is mine tonight

I wanna go to Beermuda
No more sober life without fun
I wanna move to Beermuda
I wanna live in Beermuda
Live it up in the tropical sun
I wanna go to Beermuda

The trees are full of snacks and sixpacks
And they don't cost a dime
There's just a single rule: No sobriety

Nobody thinks about tomorrow
The good times never stop
Under the summer sky, getting really high
We'll go on drinking 'til we drop
This is life as it always should be
Noone could find a better place
Too bad it can't be reality
I'm just dreaming, it's a fantasy
Easy living makes we feel alright
This paradise is mine tonight

I see in my imagination
The place I want to go
An island far away
Waking up from my crazy daydream
Brew in my hand, hey, where am I?
Can it be true that I'm really here
On Beermuda with a girl and a beer
Easy living makes me feel alright
This paradise is mine for life

I'm gonna stay in Beermuda
No more sober life without fun
I gonna live in Beermuda
I'm gonna stay in Beermuda
Live it up in the tropical sun
I gonna live in Beermuda
I'm gonna stay in Beermuda
No more sober life without fun
I'm gonna live in Beermuda