

# 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