

## **Drinkers Acid**

### **"Max - He Was Here Again"**

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Sittin' in his strange room After midnight, under the moon  
Thinkin' 'bout fuckin', lookin' through the glass  
We're listening to Max, he keeps tellin' all nite.  
He never lies, old muthafucker  
I don't exaggerate, he's a bloody drunkard,  
But at this moment you got nothing to say,  
We got no money for wonderful women, no !!  
He's spiderman, he climbs a wall  
I'm sure, he doesn't know what is fear  
I say : Hey, Max, its your third bottle today

I think he's an alcoholic sleep-walker.  
He cannot stop when he's telling his tale,  
I say, hey, man, fuckin' party is over,  
Take it easy, yeah, take it easy, take it slow,  
No, no, not me, you gotta go !!  
[Chorus:] Crazy, crazy, what you gonna do tonight  
Crazy, crazy, Max you gotta start the fight !!!

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