

## **Kimya Dawson**

### **"The Beer"**

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The beer I had for breakfast was a bottle of mad dog  
And my 20/20 vision was fifty percent off  
You said punch-buggy red and punched me right in my  
left eye  
I said don't you mean pediddle? and I lit his house on  
fire  
He came home on acid I was holding his shotgun  
I was dressed like tina turner in beyond thunder dome  
He said don't shoot, I said I won't I love you you're my  
friend  
I handed him my wig and shot myself in the head  
Then I stuffed a box of tissues in the hole in my skull  
I got in my mazda and I drove to the mall  
I got a big johnson shirt and some silicone tits  
When I pulled out the tissues they were covered with  
shit  
And the beer I had for breakfast was a box of cheap  
white wine  
And the boom box on my shoulder was a box of  
clementines  
I ate every single one without noticing the mold  
You said you're gross my darling, I said no I'm rock  
and roll  
Even though I'd never ever been in a band  
I got cool as black ice tattooed on my hand  
And the christians gave me comic books as if I would  
be scared  
Of burning in hell well I was already there  
And the beer I had for breakfast silver bullet in the  
brain  
And the beer I had for lunch was a bottle of night train  
And the beer I had for dinner was my crazy neighbor's  
pills  
We had to sit down on skateboards jut to make it down  
the hill  
Then I peed my pants and you stole the groom's cigar  
And some old man made me watch him masturbate  
locked in his car  
When I got back to the apartment you were face down  
on the floor

You said don't go to bed yet let's go get a 64  
And the beer I had had for breakfast was a pint of jim  
beam  
And a fifth of peach schnapps and some warm sunny d  
And you said bottoms up just as I bottomed out  
I tried to scream fuck you but blood was pouring out my  
mouth  
Evan dando never planned on telling you the truth  
And your leonardo i.d. card is your fountain of youth  
You can be a teenager for your whole fucking life  
Just find some pretty sucker and make that bitch your  
wife  
I guess by now you all know my friends danny broke his  
neck  
He was driving home from sirens when he got into a  
wreck  
First I cried for him and then I cried for me  
Haunted by the ghost of the girl I used to be  
But the rocks with holes are warm in my hands  
And I buried my toes in the hot hot sand  
And the silver pink pony kisses me and says  
You've come a long, long way and you deserve to be  
really happy

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