

## Eidola

### "Freedom N' Drinkin'"

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When I was a younger lad  
Growing up in Huntington  
I didn't really fit in, but I still had lots of friends  
We were always thought of weird  
Left school too soon for drinkin' beer  
We did it our way  
We'll pay for it, some other day

[Chorus:]  
No wants their freedom took away  
(No way)  
When wrong is right I hope you make it home  
(Ok)  
So here's to you my friend  
Until we meet again yeah, yeah.

My grandma was a leprechaun  
A blade of grass, her magic wand  
Said "Hold on to it when you're drunk.  
You won't fall off the earth."  
But that wont stop me spinnin' round  
Or waking to the piss of hounds  
A stranger's yard, a kick too hard  
I'm heading home again alone.

[Chorus]

We've all cherished lil' girls  
Put them up on pedestals  
They always take more than they give  
So hide your hearts away  
Find 'em, Feel 'em, fuck 'em, forget 'em  
It makes more sense El Duche's way  
So drink up boys, may your mast be hoist  
Hope we'll all be getting laid

[Chorus]

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