Rick Moranis "Four More Beers"

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This guy's sayin' this That guy's sayin' that This guy flew his barber in That guy loves his hat.

This guy wasn't tellin' the truth When he said that that guy lies His numbers went up anyway And again when he apologized.

Any old thing can float
We're all in the same old boat
Gotta strike the right note
Me and my pet goat are gonna vote, for
Four More Beers.

Four More Beers Four More Beers If you're going down this fast What's the point in switchin' gears.

Here's Three Cheers for Four More Beers Amber nights will help assuage my fears...

This guy reads the news That guy makes it up If this guy wins on that guy's spin Then I am givin' up

That guy's former mistress
Says that this guy's just a crook
And those guys all just cut the line
To have her sign her book

There ain't no need to gloat
We're all in the same old boat
Gotta strike the right note.
Me and my pet goat are gonna vote, for
Four More Beers.

Four More Beers Four More Beers When you don't know where you're goin' What's it matter who steers?

Here's Three Cheers for Four More Beers Bitter ales might wash away my tears...

I want to live in a swing state A perpetual state of swing Throw another couple of blogs on the fire While I revel in my bling.

There's that famous rock star Singin' foreign policy Who knew from those love songs It was on the G.E.D.

Parks that brand new hybrid Right beside his private jet Revenues might improve When they tax the internet.

Any old thing can float
We're all in the same old bloat
Gotta strike the right note.
Me and my pet goat
We're gonna do it all by rote,
Me and my pet goat are gonna vote, for
Four More Beers
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