

## Skyclad "Anotherdrinkingsong"

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Where they sit around  
And get a round in while the getting's good  
They'll make the most until the money's gone  
They're coming out to celebrate, to sing and dance and  
to escape  
A crazy world where everything seems wrong  
Drinking to forget and to remember all the glory days  
The days we stood apart and we stood strong  
Though the beer befuddles sense  
It can't provide them recompense  
They settle for another drinkingsong

Where the 'busy man finds recreation'  
the 'idle man finds business'  
The 'melancholy man finds sanctuary'  
The 'stranger may have welcome'  
and still within these self-same walls  
The 'citizen may find some courtesy'  
From 'rose and crown' to 'cock and bull'  
all history is written there  
To folklore, myth and legend we belong  
Come Masons, Plumbers Carpenters,  
Come Cricketers and huntsmen  
All join in another drinkingsong

Well you can keep your 'long-hours culture'  
your lusting for adventure  
There's life aplenty down 'The tap 'n' Spile'  
Forget your occupation down 'The Salutation'  
This tragi-comedy will make you smile  
From quaint barstoll philosophy to subtle innuendo  
It's funny how the tribes all get along  
Curse abstinence and temperance, come celebrate  
insouciance  
And join us in another drinkingsong

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