

# Tankard

## "Beyond The Pubyard"

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[Written by TANKARD  
(Gutjahr/Zissel/Thorwarth/Geremia)]

I wake up in the toilets  
Stinking of alcohol  
Who am I? Can't remember  
Ain't sure I wanna know

The beer stains on my clothing  
Revealed by neon lights  
They tell me every morning  
Another thirsty night

A lover of bottles I am  
Been born here, grew up here, I'll die here  
The stuff in the sink is my brain  
My father smelled offensive  
My mother was a bitch  
But it was love at first drink  
They practiced what they preached

[Chorus:]  
Beyond the pubyard - outside I've never been  
Beyond the pubyard - my world's a drinker's dream  
Beyond the pubyard - I live my life in gin  
Beyond, beyond, beyond, beyond, beyond the pubyard

Hey barman, you're my hero  
One thousand liqueurs stock  
You make some crazy money  
While drinking on the job

A lover of bottles I am  
Been born here, grew up here, I'll die here  
The stuff in the sink is my brain  
I have no use for clean air  
I don't like oxygen  
The cigarette smoke preserved me  
Just call me Boozier Man

[Chorus]

I have no use for clean air  
I don't like oxygen  
The cigarette smoke preserved me  
Just call me Boozer Man

[Chorus]

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