

Cheers!

Ballyhoo!

Haven't you heard that the circus is in town?
All the absurd and the misfits
And the fucked up drunken clowns
You know our story
How we traveled through thick and the thin
The first to let us in

Made great friends along the way
There is no sleep till it's over
Made great friends along the way
Maybe next time, we'll be sober

From the east to the west
We can stop and get some rest
And when we head south
We've got food to feed our mouths
From the beaches of Cali to the roots of Aberdeen
The mountains and valleys
And cities in between
So here's to the ones that let us drink their beer
Sleep on their couch and use all their hot water
World wide social, Cheers!