

# Lager And Ale

Kim Mitchell

Late weekend night and I'm at the Bojar Grill  
I got decisions to be made between lager and ale  
When through the kitchen door come the dancing girl  
Then everything on the menu mattered

Oh, the thoughts in my head  
Oh, if she knew  
I hope you'll nod at this drunken bar slob  
'Cause I'm ready, willing and able  
Yes, I'm ready, willing and able

Oh, the thoughts in my head  
Oh, if she knew  
I hope she'll nod at this drunken bar slob  
'Cause I'm ready, willing and able  
Yes, I'm ready, willing and able

Over to the jukebox I staggered  
For a love song to scatter my body before her  
Didn't have change and I lost my damn brains  
So I started humming In-A-Gadda-Da-Vida

Oh, the thoughts in my head  
Oh, if she knew  
I hope you'll nod at this drunken bar slob  
'Cause I'm ready, willing and able  
Yes, I'm ready, willing and able

Hey, I'll pay your bar tab and even the cab, baby  
Off to the hotel we'll wallow

Ready, willing and able  
Yes, I'm ready, willing and able  
'Cause I'm ready, willing and able  
Yes, I'm ready, willing and able  
'Cause I'm ready, willing and able