

# Mustard Plug, Beer Song

Don't let em take it all away  
It's getting harder every day  
Brothers, sisters, hear me say  
'Til my very dying day

I'm down on my luck  
I'm out on the streets  
I'm at wits end and I've nearly been beat  
See they've taken my home  
They've taken my wife  
They've taken my job  
And they've taken my life  
But there's one thing that they will not take  
That I will hold til the end  
Until my dying day  
'Cause it's part of me  
And it's time that we say  
They will not take it all away!

I'm pounding the pavement

Through thick and thin  
Good times and bad  
You know I just can't win  
I've been beat on, kicked on, insulted to my face  
The whole bleedin' world things I'm a bleedin' disgrace  
Yeah they can own my body but they'll never own my mind  
So they better face the facts, 'cause now is the time  
'Till we all join hands, and all of us say  
They will not take it all away

Since the day I was born  
I've been runnin' uphill  
I work my fingers to the bone  
Just to get my fill  
And they still want more  
It's getting harder everyday  
Until there's nothing left  
Until they take it all away