

Tankard, A Girl Called Cerveza

Yesterday I met her, the woman of my dreams
She looked so fine through bottles of cheap wine
Soon we drank together, the pub was my heaven
I took her home,
Then? I don't know

Next day I woke at noon
She must have drugged my drink
My beer supplies were gone
That girl stole everything

I screamed! I cried!
Her love was just a lie!

A girl called Cerveza
Is trying to cheat, ya
Is trying to trick, ya
A girl called Cerveza
A girl called Cerveza
Is trying to fool, ya
Is trying to dupe, ya
A girl called Cerveza

Told the cops my story, they already know her
She's being accused of beer theft and brain wash
Got no distinct features, her mug shots are shocking
Girl of ill fame, fraud is her game

Her file is overlong
Rogue's Gallery Top Ten
In case I track her down
I'll fall for her again

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