

## ***Bottoms Up!***

Ain't no beer in heaven  
And they call it paradise  
I like it here, where there's plenty of beer  
And wenches to serve my vice

Bottoms Up! Bottoms Up!  
Let us be clear we're here for the beer  
So raise your glass and cheer  
Hooray for our beer

If there's no beer when I die  
I'm just staying here  
Where there's pints of booze and lots of good food  
And taverns that serve my beer

If heaven has no beer  
I'd rather be in hell instead  
Without any beer or parties  
Paradise must be dead

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Let us be clear we're here for the beer  
So raise your glass and cheer  
Hooray for our beer

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So raise your glass and cheer  
Hooray for our beer

If heaven has no beer  
I'd rather be in hell instead  
And party like the devil  
Until we're really dead

Bottoms Up! Bottoms Up!  
Let us be clear we're here for the beer  
So raise your glass and cheer  
Hooray for our beer  
Hooray for our beer

So if there ain't no beer in heaven  
Why do they call it paradise  
I like it here, where there's plenty of beer  
And wenches to serve my vice

Bottoms Up! Bottoms Up!  
Let us be clear we're here for the beer  
So raise your glass and cheer  
Hooray for our beer  
Hooray for our beer  
Hooray for our beer