

When I Win The Lottery  
by Camper Van Beethoven

Bm  
Well I lost an eye in Mexico  
Bm  
Lost two teeth where I don't know  
Em D A Bm  
People see me comin' and they move to the other side of the road

I robbed a liquor store or two  
Made myself at home a few times  
Borrowed myself a car when I needed it

I got me a shack at the bottom of the road  
Fixin' cars and givin' tows  
Spend all my money on the lottery

G F#  
When I win the lottery, gonna buy all girls on my block  
Em D G  
A color TV and a bottle of French perfume  
F#  
When I win the lottery, gonna donate half my money to the city  
Em D A G  
So they have to name a street or a school or a park after me  
Bm  
When I win the lottery

Never run a flag up a pole  
Like Mister Red, White, and Blue down the road  
But I never called myself a hero for killing a known communist

Now I can walk into any old bar  
And find a fight without looking too far  
But I never killed someone I don't know just 'cause someone told me to

And when I win the lottery, gonna buy the house next to Mister  
Red, White and Blue  
And when I win the lottery, gonna buy Post 306 American  
Legion, paint it red with five gold stars  
When I win the lottery

When the end comes to this old world  
The rights will cry and the rest will curl up  
And God won't take the time to sort your ashes from mine

'Cause we zig and zag between good and bad  
Stumble and fall on right and wrong  
'Cause the tumbling dice and the luck of the draw just leads us on

And when I win the lottery, gonna buy all the girls on my block  
silver-plated  
Six shooters and a quart of the finest highland scotch  
'Cause when I win the lottery, the rights will shake their heads  
and say that  
God is good but surely works in mysterious ways  
When I win the lottery