BARTENDER, BRING ME TO HELL... RAISE ME UP AND RING MY BELL... IT'S A TALE... I KNOW TOO WELL!

JOHNNY CASH MEETS IGGY POP. AWESOME!

CAN I GET SOME BOURBON UP HERE?

OK, 'PETE', I'M GOING FOR A PISS. WANT TO TAG ALONG?

NAH, I'M GOOD.

THAT OLD BASTARD PETE HAD TO TAKE A PISS, SO WE'LL TAKE A 'SHOT' BREAK.

NICE TO PLAY HERE IN, UH... GERMANY?

WOO! CHEERS!

LOTS OF GIRLS HERE TONIGHT!

THAT'S MARTIN'S GIRLFRIEND... AND MORTEN'S... AND FLEMMING'S.

NIGHT?

GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE!!

FOR REAL, HE SEEMED LIKE A COOL GUY. HAS BEEN AROUND THE BLOCK A FEW TIMES, THAT'S FOR SURE.

SO HE BASILICALLY SAIJD THAT WE SHOULD RECORD A DEMO OF ABOUT 10 SONGS AND SEND IT TO HIM.

OH... MY... GOD!

PETE SAID THAT?

YUP!
I know Joe and Pete man...

I'm telling you, we're *nicht* tight like this. Seriously...

Simon World Tour

Were you talking to me?

Joe Pete an' Steel Buck...uh, I mean...

Who? Is that some kind of Rock! Band?

My Dad probably know them.

Hey! These are Legendary Doom Country Icons, man...

Shut th' fuck up Simon!

We're touring with them this summer!

Ahh, Rune? Dude, that's not quite the full story...

Yeah, Rune was just out having a piss and talked with him...

Wow! Pete Buck!

...When we saw them live in the weekend.

Well. How about that, huh?

How was his piss, Rune? Good pressure on the flow?

How was the taste?

You wrote a new riff as well?

Yup.

It goes like this...
DRINK THAT PEE!

BDDA BDDA BDDA BDDA

BDDA BDDA BDDA BDDA

BDDA BDDA BDDA BDDA

BDDA BDDA BDDA BDDA

I'M GOING TO NEED SOME EAR PLUGS.

SIMON! LET'S HAVE SOME LYRICS!

BDDA BDDA BDDA BDDA

BDDA BDDA BDDA BDDA

BDDA BDDA BDDA BDDA

BDDA BDDA BDDA BDDA

PEE....? ZOMBIE?
UHM... BEE... SEE?

WE DRINK THAT GOLDEN PEE FROM SEA TO SHINING SEA

BDDA BDDA BDDA BDDA

BDDA BDDA BDDA BDDA
Well, it's actually going really good with the band. We have finally started writing some songs... it's gonna be awesome.

Wow, that sound's great, Simon. But should we talk a bit about your overdraft...?

Ooh, they're such a bunch of babies! That guy Simon sings like he's got a punctured lung.

But Mikkel has promised that me and him are going to do a project together.

See, it's actually me running the show and doing the heavy lifting. It's me who's written 'Doctor Chainsaw', which will for sure be hit, y'know...

Scratch

Simon doesn't know the first thing about making music. Rune is pretty much autistic, and lone... I'm really on thin ice with lone... and everything.

But, I've started all this myself... and we have our first concert on Friday.

Eh, we'd prefer it if you wouldn't use names here on the a.a. line...

Ugh, I need more sound on my bass.

Well, only four hours until we go on stage.

Can you say something in the microphone?

Thanks...

Don't be nervous, Simon. It's the end of the month, so it's a safe bet...

That hardly anyone will show up.

Can I get my guitar turned on please?

Simon, you know how to play poker, right?
Yes, we're waiting, Simon.

Tee hee

Giggle

Come on, Simon! Do you need help counting, or what?

Rune...

Geez, Rune, would you relax!

Jee-zus! What a baby!

I'm going to the bar!

Rune, have you heard anything from Pete Buck?

So we agreed on ending the set with "Doctor Chainsaw". Right?

Maybe we should agree on a band name sometime, too?

They've seen through me now. I'll never be one of the guys.

Never!

Who am I kidding with this shit...

I'm just a nerd!!

For God's sake...

We agreed that the name should be 'zombie burgers'.

Right?

Oh my God, then we might as well be called the pathetic macho boys!

Are they going to play?
ICAL YOU EVER ILL!

IT' NOT ME

UHM...
GOOD EVENING.

WE...WE'RE THE P.M.B CLUB!

WE'D LIKE TO PLAY A SONG FOR YOU...CALLED DOCTOR CHAINSAW!

WOO!