

Whiskeytown "Drank Like a River"

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Well, he was nearly died when he returned to the town
he'd come from

He's brown bagging it tonight behind some tavern
Somebody wrecked his life and I'll bet you it was his
darlin'

Somebody wrecked his life and I'll bet you it was his
darlin'

So he drank like a river when the wedding bells rang
Watched from the steeple as the choir girls sang
Died in a gutter on his feet and his hands
The same hands that had once touched her face

Well, he was nearly died when he returned to the town
he'd come from

He's hanging out drinking beer with his brother-in-law
He was a drinker at night and in the morning he was
unnerving

He was a drinker full time, the day that he lost his
darlin'

So he drank like a river when the wedding bells rang
Watched from the steeple as the choir girls sang
Died in a gutter on his feet and his hands
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