

William Elliott Whitmore

"Hell Or High Water"

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Smoke em if you got em,
drink your glasses to the bottom,
and toast me on another year.
Another year of hope,
another year of holdin on,
you drinkers by day, and bastards by dawn.

And I hope I will see you soon,
and Ill be home come hell or high water,
and I know i will see you soon.

Gather round friends and neighbors,
who make your living by labor,
and share with me this little time.
This little time that we have left,
to have a drink and catch a breath,
well it might just be what saves our lives.

And I hope I will see you soon,
and Ill be home come hell or high water,
and I know i will see you soon.

Smoke em if you got em,
drink your glasses to the bottom,
and listen to the howling dogs,
and oh how it pleases me,
to be in such company
and im so glad our paths have crossed.

And I hope I will see you soon,
and Ill be home come hell or high water,
and I know i will see you soon.

and Ill be home come hell or high water,
and I know i will see you soon.

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