

Red Dog Ash

"Drink Up Just The Same"

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Red Dog Ash - Drink Up Just the Same

Ain't got no money to catch the train
Ain't no medicine gonna ease my pain
Ain't nobody in this town know my name
Gonna sit right down and drink up just the same
Ain't got no job, ain't got no union card
Ain't a morning that I wake up I ain't jarred
Every town in Lincoln County got me barred
Come twelve o'clock I drink my liquor hard
Some people like the sound of the lonesome whistle
When it whines
Or the sparkle of easy money when it shines
Painted lips and curly hair, big brown eyes
Make me smile
But that copper kettle corn liquor bootleg burning really
drive me wild
I got the time, you know that I can wait
Patience ain't the first one out the gate
To make me move you gotta lay the bait
Cause I'll get down to drink my whiskey straight
Old trains and country jukes-I love the sound
And I like never being homeward bound
Not everything that's lost ends up found
There's always time to pour me one more round
Some people like the sound of the lonesome whistle
When it whines
Or the sparkle of easy money when it shines
Painted lips and curly hair, big brown eyes
Make me smile
But that copper kettle corn liquor bootleg burning really
drive me wild
I hold 'em close, ain't that a shame?
But baby that's the way you play the game
It don't matter that you late I'm glad you came
Let's sit right down and drink up just the same
Some people like the sound of the lonesome whistle
When it whines
Or the sparkle of easy money when it shines
Painted lips and curly hair, big brown eyes
Make me smile

But that copper kettle corn liquor bootleg burning really
drive me wild

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