

## **Casting Crowns**

### **"White Trash Story"**

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My best friend Junior, he lives two trailers down  
His wife MaryLou she runs the Caberet in town  
They've got two kids, and they dont look like him  
He's a tractor tech, he's a redneck, now he's gettin  
drunk again

(Chorus)

I'm talkin bout the good times, drinkin down the bad  
Tryin to remember all those crazy nights that we had  
Now I'm empty, I'm not sad  
Talkin bout the good times, drinkin down the bad

Miss Sara Ann Bakersmith, she was my girlfriend  
I took her top off for the first time at the drive-in  
You know those had to be the coolest things I'd seen  
She was passed around like a bottle of crown, but she  
was always sweet to me

(Chorus)

Now Junior's Junior's kid, you know they call him "The  
Duece"  
And his grandma she drinks vodka in her orange juice  
She sells pot to kids, and she just got out of jail  
Junior had to sell his new John-boat just to help to raise  
the bail

(Chorus)

Now my name's Carl Wayne, I've had two DUI's  
Three years ago they took my license I dont drive  
These boots can get me there, I live just down the  
street  
Its last call, its too far to crawl, now help me to my feet

(Chorus)

Just talkin bout the good times, drinkin down the bad  
Talkin bout the good times.

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