

Carl Belew

"Drink Up And Go Home"

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(Drink up and go home)
You sat there a crying cry in your beer
You think you got troubles my friends listen here
Don't tell me your troubles I got enough of my own
Be thankful you're living drink up and go home
I'm fresh out of prison six years in the pen
Lost my wife and family no one to call friend
Don't tell me your troubles I got enough of my own
Be thankful you're living drink up and go home
[steel - guitar]
Now there stands a drunk man he's drunk he can't see
Yet he's not complaining why should you or me
Don't tell me your troubles I got enough of my own
Be thankful you're living drink up and go home
I'm fresh out of prison...
(Drink up and go home)

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