

Odds

"The Last Drink"

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Carrying your ashes from bar to bar
I'm in a mess and you're in a mason jar
With you under my arm like a football
I'm not ready to let go and that is all

You were never big on conversation
And that hasn't changed since your cremation

And I feel most times like you do
You know I feel most times like you do

I wish that I was hard nosed
Fight a forest fire with a garden hose
And be brave enough right now to start on something
new
You were right there in the urn light as a feather
If my hands weren't shaky I'd glue you back together

This watering hole was our favorite stop
So I'll take off the lid and pour a drink down the top
For you and I'll pull down on that magic lever
That makes it stay the past forever

And I feel most times like you do
You know I feel most times like you do

Someone's stabbed my voodoo doll
Now it hurts each time that nature calls
And you're lucky that nature's finished calling out to
you
You were down to your very last little belt loop
But you were tougher than a pit bull in the paratroops

And if you're afraid of getting hurt you suffer more ills
Like the hypochondriac who dies choking on his pills
So I should swallow really hard and deal with this pain
'Cause I'm as wasted as a neat freak in a hurricane

And I feel most times like you do
You know I feel most times like you do

I thought I was the one that died

And this was heaven's weird amusement ride
But you pinched me in the dream and I saw it wasn't
true
So I'm dumping your ashes on the floor
And we'll laugh as people slip on you while coming in
this door

And I'll drink on what you said to stop my feet draggin'
no one
Dog's bark should ever stop the wagon

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