

Macgregor

"Drinker's Anthem"

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You put your tears in your glass bottom
And I'll tilt my pitcher to your problems
I know tomorrow you still got'em
But tonight we're gonna work it out

What's the matter man?
A better question would be what's not
Let me tell you 'bout the problems I got
My girlfriend left me
My bank account's empty
My rent be to high
And my landlord sent me a notice
Saying that I'm gonna get evicted
And just when I thought couldn't get worse
Suddenly it did...
Shit kid what's wrong ya gettin me stressed
My ex-girl just told me 'bout a pregnancy test that she
took
And it's a plus sign and it's mine all mine
Damn that's crazy I feel for you
That's enough about me what's the deal with you

Yo my girl moved out cause she says that I'm a screw
up
My car's in the shop cause my engine just blew up
My boss just fired me and said he should've never
hired me
My brain is full of stress and anxiety
I seem bum but I'm holdin' back rage
Cause last night my wallet got stolen backstage
They maxed out my credit card at Ikea
We should get drunk that's a good idea!

Let's go to town hall and down all the crown
Fall down in the round stall
I bet would could drown all
All our troubles away
And just put our arms around each other and say
something to the effect of

You put your tears in your glass bottom

And I'll tilt my pitcher to your problems
I know tomorrow you still got'em
But tonight we're gonna work it out

Ya see us pass through the hourglass quickly
When you're taking straight shots of sour mass
whiskey
And as my bar tab towers past 50
I realize everybody's gettin' trashed wit me
Call the cab if you wanna stay alive
Cause Roberto's passed out yet he says that he's ok to
drive
SALUTE!
I toast the apocalypse powerless
Rob got me freed from your politics
Now I just kick it like I'm passin' to a soccer teammate
Everything is beautiful when you can't see straight
So everybody grab ya mug and toast to the people
that'cha love the most
And tell 'em somethin' like...

You put your tears in your glass bottom
And I'll tilt my pitcher to your problems
I know tomorrow you still got'em
But tonight we're gonna work it out

(Horns solo)

Yes Yes y'all

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