

My Cousin Has A Grey Cup Ring

Donovan Woods

Of all the things I never do
I'd have to pass them half to you
Oh I can play, and I can sing
But my cousin has a grey cup ring

And I've never even seen the thing
But I'm told it's as big as a tyre swing
And I've heard of all the prestige that it brings
My cousin has a grey cup ring

And at the family gatherings
He's grandma's favourite living thing
She tugs upon her apron string
My cousin has a grey cup ring
My cousin has a grey cup ring

And I know, I know
I'm a waste of sighs but I turned out alright
I know
That a country farm makes a throwing arm
And he can paint the barn
Reach the smoke alarm
He's got wit and charm
He's made, made

Of all the things I never see
I'd have to tell you honestly
That I've got a fairly good baseball swing
But my cousin has a grey cup ring

Of all the things I want in life
Well he's got a car, and a beer, and a wife
And he's not jealous of the way I sing
But I'm jealous of his grey cup ring
I'm jealous of the prestige that it brings