

Drinking Song for Kids

The Growlers

Too many songs, none about drinking
Too many songs of stories un-lived
I get along with my imperfections
I got a song just for the kids

Holding it in, don't let them find out
You want to keep all your life separate
I don't plan on having a stage name
You be the judge if I seem pathetic

Here I am, cold as a beer can
That I struggle with until I wake
Here I am warming up in time
In the hands of a God without a name

I drink heavy if you measure in blood
Can't say no with a friend with a smirk
My ego's too sore so don't let me shut up
My mind loves to watch my heart overwork

Here I am, cold as a beer can
That I struggle with until I wake
Here I am warming up in time
In the hands of a God without a name

Let my soul grow strong enough to be written in my eyes
Let them drown in the waves of the salty tears I cried

If whiskey don't drown me and I make it to the surface
And when I come up and if the smoke ain't too thick
I'll turn around and swim back to the bottom
I don't want to waste my wit

Here I am, cold as a beer can
That I struggle with until I wake
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In the hands of a God without a name

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