

People Are Crazy

Billy Currington

This old man and me, were at the bar and we
Were having us some beers and swappin' I dont cares
Talking politics, blonde and redhead chicks
Old dogs and new tricks, and habits we aint kicked

We talked about Gods grace, and all the hell we raised
Then I heard the ol' man say
God is great, beer is good, and people are crazy

He said I fought two wars, been married and divorced
What brings you to Ohio, he said damned if I know
We talked an hour or two, bout every girl we knew
What all we put them through, like two old boys will do

We pondered life and death, he lit a cigarette
Said these damn things will kill me yet
But God is great, beer is good, and people are crazy

Last call is two am, I said goodbye to him
I never talked to him again

Then one sunny day, I saw the old mans face
Front page obituary, he was a millionaree
He left his fortune to, some guy he barely knew
His kids were mad as hell, but me, Im doing well
And I dropped by today, to just say thanks and pray
And I left a six-pack right there on his grave
And i said, God is great, beer is good, and people are crazy

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