

This Round's on Me

Blackguard

When your path's gone astray and you think you've gone mad
Maybe tired from washing all the blood from your hands
Do you feel that you have the world's weight on your shoulders
Not getting any younger and feeling kinda slower

Now is the time we leave it all behind
To sit with a glass and think of memories passed
Now's a time for fun not for quarrels and fears
I just needed to get out so
Pour me a beer!!!

So cheers for the beers and hail to the ale
Hey chin up brother!
You're looking kinda pale
Put another 50 down 'cause
This round's on me!!!

Good tunes, good brew, good friends
What we have you can't break or bend
I put another 50 down 'cause
This round's on me!!!

So raise your glasses high
To your brothers side by side
And we'll remember all the good times we've shared
So raise your glasses high
To the things that can go in the blink of an eye
And we'll still be here having one hell of a good time

Have a drink for your job
Where you slave all day
To the long days and the long hours
But at least it pays your way
In this moment let's pause
Reflect on what we've got
So let's give thanks
And have a round or two tonight
Before it's gone