

## Drink Up And Go Home

Jerry Garcia

You sit there a-crying, crying in your beer  
You think you got troubles, my friend listen here  
Don't tell me your troubles, I've got enough of my own  
Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home  
I'm fresh out of prison, six years in the pen  
Lost my wife and family, no one to call friend  
Don't tell me your troubles, I've got enough of my own  
Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

Now there sits a blind man, so blind he can't see  
Do you think he's complaining, why should you and me?  
Don't tell me your troubles, I've got enough of my own  
Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

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