

I Drink

Mary Gauthier

He'd get home at 5:30
Fix his drink, sit down in his chair
Pick a fight with mama
Complain about us kids getting in his hair

At night he'd sit 'lone and smoke
I'd see his frown behind his lighter's flame
Now that same frown's in my mirror
I got my daddy's blood inside my veins

Fish swim, birds fly
Daddies yell, mamas cry
Old men sit and think
I drink

Chicken, TV, dinner
6 minutes on defrost, 3 on high
Beer to wash it down with then another
A little whiskey on the side

It's not so bad alone here
It don't bother me that every night's the same
I don't need another lover
Hanging 'round, trying to make me change

Fish swim, birds fly
Lovers leave by and by
Old men sit and think
I drink

I know what I am
But I don't give a damn

Fish swim, birds fly
Daddies yell, mamas cry
Old men sit and think
I drink