

The Last Drink

Odds

Carrying your ashes from bar to bar
I'm in a mess & you're in a mason jar
With you under my arm like a football
I'm not ready to let go & that is all
You were never big on conversation and that hasn't changed since
you cremation
And I feel most times like you do
You know I feel most times like you do
I wish that I was hard nosed
Fight a forest fire with a garden hose
And be brave enough right now to start on something new
You were right there in the urn light as a feather
If my hands weren't shaky I'd glue you back together
This watering hole was our favorite stop
So I'll take off the lid and pour a drink down the top, for you
And I'll pull down on that magic lever
That makes it stay the past forever
And I feel most times like you do
You know I feel most times like you do
Someone's stabbed my voodoo doll
Now it hurts each time that nature calls
And you're lucky that nature's finished calling out to you
You were down to your very last little belt loop
But you were tougher than a pitbull in the paratroops
And if you're afraid of getting hurt you suffer more ills
Like the hypochondriac who dies choking on his pills
So I should swallow really hard & deal with this pain
Cause I'm as wasted as a neat freak in a hurricane
And I feel most times like you do
You know I feel most times like you do
I thought I was the one that died
And this was heaven's weird amusement ride
But you pinched me in the dream & I saw it wasn't true
So I'm dumping your ashes on the flood
And we'll laugh as people slip on you while coming in this door
And I'll drink on what you said to stop my feet draggin'
"no one dog's bark should ever stop the wagon"