

## 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"