

## Beerbottle

Stereophonics

I watched the water rise in our house  
the rain poured in and washed out our stuff  
my father drank from beer bottles  
then he'd say  
we'll walk on, walk on, what's done, is done  
walk on, my son, never let this world drag you down

all that we had was deep in the mud  
our photographs and family treasures  
my mother drank from beer bottles  
then she'd say  
we'll walk on, walk on, what's done, is done  
walk on, my son, never let this world drag you down

don't let it bring you down (and let your head drop down)  
don't let the sun go down (and let your light go out)  
don't let yourself fall down  
just pick yourself up from the street and get up on your feet

walk on, walk on, what's done, is done  
walk on, my son, never let this world drag you down  
never let this world drag you down