

Pour Decisions

The Real McKenzies

I'm living up in Canada, and I'm Canadian
Scottish Canadian with opportunity
I could have been a manager of a brewery
making beer for everyone but most of all for me
My father was a soda jerk, my mom an office clerk
but neither one of those was good enough for me
I could have moved into the hill, and ran a few stills
and made a fortune selling hooch beyond the law

Pour decisions, a punk musician just ain't as cute at 53

I used to be a lumberjack, and I'm ok with that
I wore suspenders, little panties, and a bra
I used to be a socialist, a sort of communist
now I'm a pessimist and I don't care at all
I could have been a minister, a holy predator
a man of faith you really wouldn't want to meet
perhaps a Scientologist, just as a hobbyist
and start a cult that's turning people into sheep

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I have forsaken money makin'
Yeah, you still wish you were me

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