

## Drank Like A River

### Whiskeytown

Well, he was nearly died when he returned to the town he'd come from

He's brown bagging it tonight behind some tavern

Somebody wrecked his life and I'll bet you it was his darlin'

Somebody wrecked his life and I'll bet you it was his darlin'

So he drank like a river when the wedding bells rang

Watched from the steeple as the choir girls sang

Died in a gutter on his feet and his hands

The same hands that had once touched her face

Well, he was nearly died when he returned to the town he'd come from

He's hanging out drinking beer with his brother-in-law

He was a drinker at night and in the morning he was unnerving

He was a drinker full time, the day that he lost his darlin'

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