

Five Gallon Tear

Aaron Tippin

We were all drinking at marge's one
night

When an old cowboy came through the
door

He took a few shaky steps

Then he started to moan

And he keeled over right on the floor

Doc came on over, took his stethoscope
out

He listened and he looked in his eyes

He said, "Boys stick around

I just might need your help

I'm afraid this will be a long night"CHORUS

Cause there's a five gallon tear, a five- gallon tear

Lodged in this poor boy's heart

By the look in his eyes he ain't cried in
years

And he's reatining a five gallon tearDoc wrote a prescription to induce him
to cry

It was whiskey and sad country songs

We propped him up in a booth

And poured a drink down his throat

Then we turned that old wurlitzer on

Well he spluttered and he coughed

And he hung down his head

As those lonely songs worked on his
heart

When the memories started coming six
minutes apart

We laid him face-up on the barSECOND CHORUS

And then a five gallon tear, a five gallon
tear

Slowly welled up in his eyes

We all yelled, "Push!" and we all gave a
cheer

When he cried that five gallon tearBRIDGE

That jar by the door don't hold pig feet
no more

The contents are sparkling clear

That liquid within is not moonshine or
gin
It's a reminder to everyone hereTHIRD CHORUS
Yeah, it's a five gallon tear, a five gallon
tear
Let this be a lesson to you
Keep your sorrow inside for too many
years
And you'll cry that five gallon tearBuddy you'll cry
You'll cry a five gallon tearReprise: REPEAT THIRD CHORUSFADE

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