

# People Are Crazy

Billy Currington

This old man and me were at the bar and we  
Were havin' us some beers and swappin' I don't cares  
Talkin' politics, blonde and red head chicks  
Old dogs and new tricks and habits we ain't kicked  
We talked about God's grace and all the hell we raised  
Then I heard the ol' man say  
God is great, beer is good and people are crazy  
He said I fought two wars, been married and divorced  
What brings you to Ohio? He said damned if I know  
We talked an hour or two about every girl we knew  
What all we put 'em through like two old boys will do  
We pondered life an death, he lit a cigarette  
He said these damn things will kill me yet  
But God is great, beer is good and people are crazy  
Last call it's 2 a.m., I said goodbye to him, I never talked to him again  
Then one sunny day, I saw the old mans face  
Front page obituary, he was a millionaire  
He left his fortune to some guy he barely knew  
His kids were mad as hell, but me I am doing well  
And I dropped by today to just say thanks and pray  
And I left a six pack right there on his grave  
And I said God is great, beer is good and people are crazy  
God is great, beer is good and people are crazy  
God is great, beer is good and people are crazy

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