

Liquor Store

Uncle Lucius

Take me down to the liquor store now
I need my poison close at hand
Take me down to the liquor store now
The devil's dealt me an idle hand

Born on a train on the fourth of July
?Bout the time that my dad died in Nam
Wasn't given a chance or even a name
Spent a night in my sweet mama's arms

Then she gave me away to a rail yard bum
Who drank bourbon and walked with a limp
Been riding these rails since I drew my first breath
Guess to die here would only seem fit

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I put thirty-two grand on a horse named Believe
And the jockey fell off of its back
Now I'm really in deep with the shark this time
He'll kill me for cuttin' me slack

And my wife and my son are all I think about
And the pain is just too much to bear
So I'm searching for grace in the bottle tonight
Ever fearful of what's drawing near

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Daddy hit her too hard on the days he was drunk
And quite often he'd touch her all wrong
So she grew up without a clue in the world

Just about what love really was

Now you'll find her up town selling pleasure for cash
To only the worst kind of men
There's a hole in her soul that she fills with a drink
And tonight she'll cry out again

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(Take me down to the liquor store now) x2

Lyrics submitted by Anna Hansen.

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