

I Drink

Mary Gauthier

He'd get home at 5:30
Fix his drink, sit down in his chair
Pick a fight with mama
Complain about us kids getting in his hair
At night he'd sit 'lone and smoke
I'd see his frown behind his lighter's flame
Now that same frown's in my mirror
I got my daddy's blood inside my veins
Fish swim, birds fly
Daddies yell, mamas cry
Old men sit and think
I drink
Chicken, TV, dinner
6 minutes on defrost, 3 on high
Beer to wash it down with then another
A little whiskey on the side
It's not so bad alone here
It don't bother me that every night's the same
I don't need another lover
Hanging 'round, trying to make me change
Fish swim, birds fly
Lovers leave by and by
Old men sit and think
I drink
I know what I am
But I don't give a damn
Fish swim, birds fly
Daddies yell, mamas cry
Old men sit and think
I drink

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