

# 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' 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

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