

Swarpin'

Sundy Best

My mind's going about thirty miles a minute
Searching for the things that I can't find
So I'm filling up my cup and I hope that's enough
To get all this worry off of my mind
With the swarpin' and fightin'
Whiskey-drinking, up-all-night-ing
With the Back Porch Pickers
Gonna find me a girl to show what
She's been missing
This is all that gets me through
I was baptized in Evan Williams
Fell in love on a May plain
Now I'm wider than them all
God sure blessed that alcohol
And I'm acting like I can't get enough to drink
With the swarpin' and fightin'
Whiskey-drinking, up-all-night-ing
With the Back Porch Pickers
Gonna find me a girl to show what
She's been missing
This is all that gets me through
Well, my younger days are over
Well, I guess I'll change my ways
I can't wear a shirt that I got at Billy Days'
I like old liquor and the songs that Petty wrote
No, my good old days ain't leaving, son
They'll take another tole
With the swarpin' and fightin'
Whiskey-drinking, up-all-night-ing
With the Back Porch Pickers
Gonna find me a girl to show what
She's been missing
This is all that gets me through

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