

# This Round's On Me

## Blackguard

When your path's gone astray and you think you've gone mad  
Maybe tired from washing all the blood from your hands  
Do you feel that you have the world's weight on your shoulders  
Not getting any younger and feeling kinda slower Now is the time we leave it all behind  
To sit with a glass and think of memories passed  
Now's a time for fun not for quarrels and fears  
I just needed to get out so  
**POUR ME A BEER!**  
So cheers for the beers and hail to the ale  
Hey chin up brother!  
You're looking kinda pale  
Put another 50 down 'cause  
**THIS ROUND'S ON ME!** Good tunes, Good brew, Good friends  
What we have you can't break or bend  
I put another 50 down 'cause  
**THIS ROUND'S ON ME!** So raise your glasses high  
To your brothers side by side  
And we'll remember all the good times we've shared  
So raise your glasses high  
To the things that can go in the blink of an eye  
And we'll still be here having one hell of a good time  
Have a drink for your job  
Where you slave all day  
To the long days and the long hours  
But at least it pays your way  
In this moment let's pause  
Reflect on what we've got  
So let's give thanks  
And have a round or two tonight  
Before it's gone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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