

# 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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