Teach 'Em How to Swim

Hank Thompson

Babe you got me up a tree a way out on a limb
You told me lies you let me on then turned me down for him
You took my heart tore it all apart and then threw it away
And now that it's all over babe here's all I can sayOh take my glass fill it up fill it to the brim
If I can't drown my troubles babe I'll teach 'em how to swim
If I can't teach 'em how to swim I'll teach 'em how to float
So please just pass one more glass to please my dusty throatGrandpa's swallowed his first drink when he was only eight
The doctor warned him then and there to stop before it was too late
But grandpa was a real strong man he wouldn't heed the plea
Now he's done drink hisself to death he died at ninety-threeSo since my grandpa lived so long I want to be like him
If I can't drown my troubles babe I'll teach 'em how to swim
So here I sit in this old bar my future's looking dim
If I can't drown my troubles babe I'll teach 'em how to swim
Oh take my glass fill it up...

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