People Are Crazy

Billy Currington

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This old man and me, were at the bar and we
Were having us some beers and swaping 'I don't cares'
Talking politics, blond and red-head chicks
Old dogs and new tricks and habits we ain't kickedWe talked about God's grace and all the hell we raised
Then I heard the ol' man say;

"God is great, beer is good and people are crazy"He said "I fought two wars,

Been married and divorced"

What brings you to Ohio?

He said "Damned if I know"

We talked an hour or two about every girl we knew

What all we put 'em through

Like two old boys will doWe pondered life and death

He light a cigarette

He said "These damn things will kill me yet;

But God is great, beer is good and people are crazy"Last call its two a.m., I said goodbye to him

I never talked to him again

Then one sunny day, I saw the old man's face

Front page obituary, he was a millionaire

He left his fortune to some guy he barely knew, his kids were mad as hell

But me, I'm doing well

And I drop by today, to just say thanks and pray,

And I left a six-pack right there on his grave and I said;

'God is great, beer is good, and people are crazy''God is great, beer is good, and people are crazy. God is great, beer is good, and people are crazy.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/