

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Drink up and go home

You sit there a-crying, crying in your beer
You say you've got troubles, my friend listen here
Don't tell me your troubles got enough of my own
Be thankful you're livin', drink up and go home

I'm fresh out of prison, six years in the pen
Lost my wife and family, no one to call freind
Don't tell me your troubles, got enough of my own
Be thankful you're livin', drinking up and go home

Back there sets a blind man, so blind he can't see
Yet he's not complaining, why should you or me
Don't tell me your troubles, got enough of my own
Be thankful you're livin', drink up and go home

* Refrain