

Willie Wisely, Drink Up

These are the days
These are the good ones
After this its all down hill
I got a raise
But something smells rotten
All good till you cant pay the bill
Dont know what this has to do with drinking
Hooking up, thats all I want to do
But that old songs got me thinking
Drink up all your sorrow
Drink up, its almost tomorrow
Drink up, time is borrowed
Drink up tomorrow were through
Ive heard it said
Seen it written
You cant stand still on a moving train
The seats are soft
Cabins air-conditioned
You cant feel
The wind or the rain
You ride along laughing and drinking
Hooking up with whomever you do
But the train youre on is a ship thats sinking
Drink up all your sorrow
Drink up, its almost tomorrow
Drink up, time is borrowed
Drink up tomorrow were through
These are the days
Of ones and zeros
After this theres nothing new
Of all the ways
We couldve been heroes
Tonights the best well do
Ill figure out what this has to do with drinking
And hooking up when those days are through
As the harsh truth starts to sink in
Drink up all your sorrow
Drink up, its only tomorrow
Drink up, time is borrowed
Drink up tomorrow were through