

# Billy Currington, People Are Crazy

This old man and me, were at the bar and we  
Were having us some beers and swaping I dont cares  
Talking politics, blonde and red-head chicks  
Old dogs and new tricks and habits we aint kicked  
We talked about Gods 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 &quot;I fought two wars,  
Been married and divorced&quot;  
What brings you to Ohio?  
He said &quot;Damned if I know&quot;  
We talked an hour or two about every girl we knew  
What all we put them through  
Like two old boys will do  
We pondered life an death  
He light a cigarette  
He said &quot;These damn things will kill me yet;  
But God is great, beer is good and people are crazy&quot;  
Last call its 2am, I said goodbye to him  
I never talk to him again  
Then one sunny day, I saw the old mans face  
Front page Obituary, he was a millionaree  
he left his fortune to some guy he barely knew, his kids were mad as hell  
But me, Im doing well  
And I drop by today, to just say thanks and pray, I left a six-pack right there on his grave and i said,  
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.