

People Are Crazy

This old man and me - Were at the bar and we
Were havin' us some beers and Swappin' I don't cares

Talkin' politics - Blonde and redhead chicks
Old dogs and new tricks and - Habits we ain't kicked

We talked about Gods grace - And all the hell we raised
Then I heard the old 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 "Damn 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 do

We 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 2:00am - 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

He left his fortune to - Some guy he barely knew
His kids were mad as hell - Huh 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
& I said God is great, beer is good and people are crazy

God is great, beer is good and people are crazy **X 2**