**I Drink to Remember**

Daddy taught me when I was younger

Just how much a man can take

Many nights I’d sit and wonder

Why he’d stumble in so late

One night I met him as he was coming up the stairs at half-past three

When I asked him why he drank so much, he tool my hand and said these words to me

I drink to remember the life I had at home

A mama trying to raise a family on her own

A daddy’s time I needed, but he was never there

‘Cause the bottle seemed to be the only thing he ever shared

The barstool it consoles me when the memories I recall

I drink to remember why he lost it all

Mama left him when I got older

She told me it was time to go

I took a look over my shoulder

The last time that I’d see my home

And like it did my daddy many nights, soon the bottle called my name

On the barstool that consoled him, I heard his words again as they took the blame

He said I drink to remember the life I had at home

A mama trying to raise a family on her own

A daddy’s time I needed, but he was never there

‘Cause the bottle seemed to be the only thing he ever shared

The barstool it consoles me when the memories I recall

I drink to remember why he lost it all

I tried to shake that habit many times, but the end I couldn’t see

And when I lost a family of my own, I realized my daddy was in me

So now I drink to remember the life I had at home

A mama trying to raise my baby all on her own

A daddy’s time he needed, but I was never there

‘Cause the bottle seemed to be the only thing I ever shared

The barstool it consoles me when the memories I recall

I drink to remember why I lost it all

Daddy taught me when I was younger

How to throw it all away