

Drink to Remember

Chris Young

Some folks go with a Jack and Coke
So they can take the edge off
Some folks drink so they don't think
About all the things they did wrong
For me, that ain't how it is
As soon as it hits my lips, yeah

I remember that first beer at 21
Sittin' on the front porch with my old man
I remember that margarita week at the beach
With my feet in the Padre sand
Remember that shot in the dark in the back of the bar
First time that I kissed her
So, you can bet I don't drink to forget
I drink to remember

One taste of rum don't make me numb
I'm feelin' all the memories
I'm graduatin', celebratin' all my good friends with me
Yeah, I go back to those times
Soon as they pour it on ice, yeah

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