

# Cup Holders

Ray Stevens

Free the hand, free the man  
Free the hand, free the man

I remember, what the world was like  
Before cup holders  
It wasn't bad, but it wasn't good  
Now they keep our drinks upright  
And our cold drinks colder  
It's so nice, when something works  
The way it should

Now we have them in our boats, lawnmowers and airplanes  
In our golf carts, our wheelchairs and our cars  
And in our bathrooms, there are some  
That fold up when we're done  
You can find one, nearly anywhere you are

So why isn't everybody happy  
Why so much, discontent and strife  
And when I feel like Styrofoam  
Baby you make me feel at home  
Yes you're the cup holder, of my life

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With our cellphones, our drones and computers  
Before these things, how did we survive  
Now we rarely have to think, about a place to set our drink  
What a beautiful time, to be alive

Now some people say cup holders  
Others say cupholders, cupholders  
Pronouncing the 'PH', as an 'F'  
There are two, schools of thought  
And discussions, can get hot  
But actually, either one's correct  
That's right

So why isn't everybody happy  
Why so much, discontent and strife  
When my life, is in the can  
Baby you're my place to land  
Yes you're the cup holder, of my life

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Cup holder, cup holder

Yeah!  
(We'll be right back  
We'll find out exactly how small it is)