

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

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

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

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

Cup holder, cup holder

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