

Ease Along

The Lacs

Well I've seen some pretty bad brawls, blacked eyes and broken jaws.

If you talk loud around here, well you better be tough like an old ford truck.

Now a good clean fight for me is just fine, but when somebody pulls something

From his belt line, things go from bad to worse, when a gun gets drawn.

Well I had a good time, but I think I'm about to ease along.

Cause a pistol ain't supposed to mix with a gut full of alcohol.

That old right hand will go to shaking wanting to kill my own.

So keep the tip, I'm about to split for somebody starts a brawl

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Hey i had a good time but i think I'm about to ease along.

Think I'm about to ease along, think I'm about to ease along.

Now I've been coming to this old honkytonk for awhile

Country boys talking noise just to make them girls smile.

We relax kick back and maybe have a few shots.

Playing the country juke box weither you like it or not

There ain't a damn thing wrong with friends and eight ball fool

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Till this stranger in the corner started acting a fool.

The little city slicker couldn't handle his liquer

Started talking about the country folks, so ya'll go figure

I mean it happend all so fast he couldn't figure it out

He couldn't get the taste of Georgia boot up out his mouth.

The little sissy in a cowboy hat, that ain't real you ask what happend

Now he's sleepin on the honky tonk floor

Somebody better get him cause he don't belong

And I ain't going back to jail so I'm goin' to ease along

Cause a pistol ain't supposed to mix with a gut full of alcohol.

That old right hand will go to shaking wanting to kill my own

So you keep the tip cause I'm about to split for somebody starts a brawl

Hey I had a good time but I think I'm about to ease along.

Think I'm about to ease along, think I'm about to ease along.