

The Color Down Below

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BRIDGE:

PLAYED POKER WITH SOME FRIENDS LAST FRIDAY NIGHT
TOOK A GOOD LOOK AT THEM OH LORD, WHAT A FRIGHT
MY GOOD OL'E BUDDIES ARE GETTING OLD

VERSE 1:

NO LONGER YOUNG BUT A GROUP OF OLD MEN
CAN'T DO WHAT WE USED TO DO, BUT DOING WHAT WE CAN
WE'RE OLDER NOW WE'VE GOT GRAY HAIR
WE STILL HAVE FUN, SO WHY SHOULD WE CARE

CHORUS:

GREY EYEBROWS, GREY MUSTACHES,
GREY HAIR IN THE EAR, LONG GREY BEARDS
GREY HAIR IN OUR NOSE AND ON OUR TOES
IMAGINE THE COLOR DOWN BELOW

BRIDGE:

VERSE 2:

EVERYONE WEARING READING GLASSES
ONE HAND ON THEIR COLD BEER GLASSES
LOOKING AT THEIR CARDS PLACING THEIR BET
POKER WITH YOUR FRIENDS IS AS GOOD AS IT GETS

CHORUS:

VERSE 3:

SOMETIMES WE FORGET WHEN IT'S OUR TURN
WE ALWAYS HAVE GOOD CIGARS TO BURN
WINNERS SMILING STACKING THEIR CHIPS
LOSERS BREAKING TWENTIES TO BUY MORE CHIPS

CHORUS: