

That Good Home Brew

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A long hard day comes to an end, I head straight home from work
My buddies make a beeline for the bar. They must think I'm a jerk.
I ain't a saint, but I got a girl, who creates the proper mood
With homemade lovin' and plates of home-cooked food

But she can do a whole lot more than give me love and grub
There's one more skill that involves the guest bathtub.
It ain't wine and it ain't gin, though it's something to drink
When I first get home, I take a good long slug, refill my mug, and then I sing.

Hallelu--there ain't nothing like a good home brew
It beats smoking weed, or sniffing glue,
Ooo-wee,she makes sure there's enough for me
I love this girl cuz she knows how to
Make me that good home brew.

She don't do it cuz it saves us dough, though it surely do
She don't do it cuz Rachel Ray, says it's so darn cool
She shows her love for me with hops and malt and mash
I guess she loves to see me with a big old foam moustache

People ask if it slows me down, I say I don't know
On the other hand, it appears to make me go
People say I like the taste too much, I just go duh
I can't imagine what life would be without my girl and my liquid love.

Hallelu--there ain't nothing like a good home brew
It beats smoking weed, or sniffing glue,
Ooo-wee,my lady makes enough for me
I love this girl cuz she knows how to
Make me that good home brew.

There are folks who swear a glass of wine, is heaven on earth
And these same folks tend to spend their time, claiming beer is a curse
You can call me a philistine, or a slug or a dolt
But I can't wait till I get home from work, and get my home-made jolt
My lightning bolt.

Hallelu--there ain't nothing like a good home brew
It beats smoking weed, or sniffing glue,
Ooo-wee,my lady makes it strong enough for me
I love this girl cuz she knows how to
Make me that good home brew. (repeat and fade)