

# Phish, Loving Cup

I'm the man on the mountain, come on up  
I'm the plowman in the valley with a face full of mud  
Yes, I'm stumbling and I know my car won't start  
Yes, I'm fumbling and I know I play a bad guitar

Give me little drink from your loving cup  
Just one drink and I'll fall down drunk  
I'm the man who walks the hillside in the sweet summer sun  
I'm the man that brings you roses when you ain't got none

Yes, I can run and jump and fish, but I won't fight  
You if you want to push and pull with me all night  
Give me little drink from your loving cup  
Just one drink and I'll fall down drunk

I feel so humble with you tonight,  
just sitting in front of the fire  
See your face shining in the flame,  
feel your mouth kissing me again

What a beautiful buzz,  
what a beautiful buzz  
What a beautiful buzz,  
what a beautiful buzz

Oh, what a beautiful buzz,  
what a beautiful buzz  
Yes I am nitty gritty and my shirt's all torn  
But I would love to spill the beans with you till dawn

Give me little drink from your loving cup  
Just one drink and I'll fall down drunk