

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