



Valentine Country Music

Music and Lyrics by Edwin L Valentine Jr

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LYRICS

STARKLE STARKLE LITTLE TWINK

Well your body's getting' blurry and my eyes can't face the sun
My guitar's in the corner 'cause I'm too weak to strum
I've got saloon arthritis and brother that aint right
I'm getting' stiff in a different joint darn (or damn) near every night

Chorus

And now it's starkle, starkle little twink
Who you are the heck (or hell) I think
I'm not drunk as thinkle peep
I'm just slort of little sheep
Really don't know who's me yet
The drunker I stay the longer I get
So just one more to fill my cup
I've all day sober to Sunday up

That beer drinkin' song that I've been trying to write
I can't get past the first two bars 'cause I'm too drunk each night
if you want to get to know me if you want to be my friend
just pretend you're a bartender poppin' tops again

Chorus (repeat chorus twice last time through)

And now it's starkle, starkle little twink
Who you are the heck (or hell) I think
I'm not drunk as thinkle peep
I'm just slort of little sheep
Really don't know who's me yet
The drunker I stay the longer I get
So just one more to fill my cup
I've all day sober to Sunday up

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