

# Empty Beer Cans

Jon Pardi

Yeah, this time it's it, I'm callin' it quits  
I'm not turnin' her on anymore  
She packed up the same ol' stuff  
And slammed the same ol' door  
And I said, goodbye  
She said, to hell with you

She'll be shocked when I change the locks  
And throw pictures in a box  
Light 'em up in the backyard  
Have myself a bonfire  
And watch that son of a bitch burn away  
To the ground  
Just like everything

That's just what you do  
When you're at the bottom  
It sure could drain a man  
About as empty as these beer cans

If you ask me why I took her back  
The last half dozen times  
I'd tell you that I don't know  
But I must've been outta my mind  
But the end is here  
It's a little fuzzy  
But I see it clear

That's just what you do  
When you're at the bottom  
It sure could drain a man  
About as empty as these beer cans

Yeah, I'm gonna put in work  
I'll tough it out  
And I'll be alright and live it up  
The powers in my hand  
And the answer's in these beer cans, yeah

That's just what you do  
When you're at the bottom  
It sure could drain a man  
About as empty as these beer cans

As empty as these beer cans  
Oh, I'm a little drunk  
But things are lookin' up  
Yeah, with all these empty beer cans  
Aw better clean 'em up  
Oh, that's all I know

That's just what you do  
When you're at the bottom  
It sure could drain a man  
About as empty as these beer cans