

# Keg in the Closet

Kenny Chesney

We had a dog named Bocephus livin in the front yard  
He liked sleeping out on top of the car  
He drank beer out of the mason jar  
And he climb up on everyone in bed

A white frame house in a college town  
A bunch of people always hangin' around  
No real problems we needed to drown  
But we tried our best anyway

We went to class just to pass the time  
Back in '89

We had a keg in the closet  
Pizza on the floor  
Left over from the night before  
Where we were going we didn't really care  
We had all we ever wanted  
In that keg in the closet

This ol' guitar taught me how to score  
Right there on that Lambda Chi porch  
Mary Ann taught me a little more  
About wanting what you can't have

Sweatshirts and flag football  
Spring breaks down in Panama  
For a while we had it all  
We never dreamed it wouldn't last

We went to class just to pass the time  
Back in '89

We had a keg in the closet  
Pizza on the floor  
Left over from the night before  
Where we were going we didn't really care  
We had all we ever wanted  
In that keg in the closet

We all kinda went our separate ways  
But I swear it seems like yesterday

Keg in the closet  
Pizza on the floor  
Left over from the night before  
Where we were going we didn't really care  
We had all we ever wanted  
In that keg in the closet  
Hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm