

# Ain't Drinkin' Beer No More

Robben Ford

I've had a thing for the hop, think it might have to stop  
Ain't drinkin' beer no more  
Who knew the work of monks could lead to so many drunks  
Ain't drinkin' beer no more  
Its time I turn this boat around  
Keep gaining pound after pound  
I'm going back to shore  
Ain't drinkin' beer no more

The woman I call my queen is lately a little bit mean  
Ain't drinkin' beer no more  
She used to call me "My Sweet," now she just says " Hey...Meat..  
.."  
Ain't drinkin' beer no more  
It might have been alright in my youth  
But she's telling me the bitter truth  
It's time I closed that door  
Ain't drinkin' beer no more

I'll do what's best for me  
And turn to herbal tea  
Say goodbye to that fuzzy glow (Oh, no!)  
Go to church on Sunday  
Start walking right on Monday

I used to feel like a fighter, walk a whole lot lighter  
Ain't drinkin' beer no more  
Pass on the meat and three, eat greens and fruit of the sea  
Ain't drinkin' beer no more  
I used to dress myself in style  
Could run a seven minute mile  
Now I've become a bore  
Ain't drinkin' beer no more

I'm driving past the store  
Ain't drinkin' beer no more

...that's just about enough of that...  
...maybe one for the road...