

Every Beer

Cole Swindell

Hey, old man, sittin' on a stool
I've seen you in here for a while
Your best days are now in your rearview
But you still find a way to smile
I know there's no secret to life
It seems like you got it down to a T
Got any longneck advice for a good ol' boy like me?
And he said

"Call your mama, see the world
Get the tattoo, kiss the girl
Count your blessings, thank your stars
Learn your lesson, earn your scars
Life's a sunset from the porch
As beautiful as it is short
So drink it up, but make it last, son
'Cause every beer could be your last one"
Oh yeah, every beer could be your last one
He ordered us both a PBR
Said, "Take this with a grain of salt
Life ain't like a sold-out bar
We don't know when it's our last call
So make 'I can't' and 'I regret'
A couple words that you don't use
And one day, you might be right here
Tellin' somebody like you"

"Call your mama, see the world
Get the tattoo, kiss the girl
Count your blessings, thank your stars
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Life's a sunset from the porch
As beautiful as it is short
So drink it up, but make it last, son
'Cause every beer could be your last one"
Oh yeah, your last one

He paid his tab, then he was gone
I don't know where that old man went
Coulda been Heaven, coulda been home
Either way, I ain't seen him since
Since he said
"Call your mama, see the world
Get the tattoo, kiss the girl
Count your blessings, thank your stars
Learn your lesson, earn your scars
Life's a sunset from the porch
As beautiful as it is short
So drink it up, but make it last, son
'Cause every beer could be your last one"

(You never know, no, you never know)
Oh yeah, every beer could be your last one
(You never know, no, you never know)
(You never know, no, you never know)
(You never know, no, you never know)
Every beer could be your last one (Make it last, son)

Every beer could be your last on