

Singing In A Beer

Dallas Smith

She said "I love this song"
I said "I like your style, can I buy you a drink?"
She said "You can if you want
But the two-for-one condition is you're gonna have to dance with me"
She tipped back that long neck twist top
Stole my shades started acting like a big shot
She was a star in the neon lights
Saying "Let's have our own karaoke night, then"

She was rocking that Michelob microphone
Butterfly boots getting her Shania on
Threw the Touchtune's twenty, started firing off
Everything I thought she might wanna hear
Stole a sip in between hitting harmonies
That encore kiss made it hard to leave
So right, how she got 'em all wrong
I was hanging on every song
She was singing in a beer

Couldn't believe my eyes
The way she turned this rundown dive into Madison Square
One hand in the air
One hand on a blue label bottle, yeah I was gone right there

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Everything I thought she might wanna hear
Stole a sip in between hitting harmonies
That encore kiss made it hard to leave
So right, how she got 'em all wrong
I was hanging on every song
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She was singing in a beer
Singing in a bar
Singing her way right into my heart

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She was singing in a beer
Yeah, I was hanging on every song
She was singing in a bar, I was singing along
She was singing in a beer