

Cheers

ERNEST

To the way the moonlight's shining
In this water tower sky
To the back roads we been driving
On our way out here tonight
To a bunch of pickups around a bonfire
Lot a guitar picking on car tires
For the music and for the love
I thank the good Lord above

Here's to mama, here's to Jesus
Here's to all my party people
Here's to good times, here's to freedom
And all the ones who ain't made it back home
Here's to football, here's to tailgates
Here's to working all week for Saturdays
Grab a bottle, crack a can
Raise your hand
Here's to beer, cheers

Yeah, to neon lights and crop towns
Drop dead gorgeous knockouts
Good old dogs and large mouths
And granddad's hand-me-down Ford
Yeah, to cowboy boots and blue jeans
To home-cooked meals and home teams
Yeah, we all got at least one thing
That we can be thankful for

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If there's one thing I believe in
There's always a drink worth drinking
You don't always need a reason
Other than a beer's ice cold

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