

## Cold Beer Conversation

George Strait

Ya ever feel like you're standing in glue  
Going nowhere, yeah man, me too  
Busting your butt just trying to get ahead  
Wind up tasting a little dust instead  
Buddy, I swear that pretty thing of mine  
Don't ask for much but I'd be lyin'  
If I said, I didn't want to give her everything that shines

Cold beer conversations  
Just a couple old boys, a little time well wasted  
Trying to figure out life  
Trying to figure out girls  
Trying to find our place in this crazy old world  
A little truth, a little frustration  
Cold beer conversation

Man, don't you miss those Friday night lights?  
Wouldn't you like to bust through that paper one more time?  
Brother, my folks are gettin' up there in years  
Momma still thinks the devil's in here  
Now tell me buddy, don't you ever wish  
We could work a little less, catch a few more fish?  
Yeah, maybe one day when we both strike it rich

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We could sit here all night trying to make it make sense  
A little buzz is probably all we're gonna get  
But that's alright

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It's just us man, go on and say it  
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