

beer

Hardy

Seventeen
Since the night we met, man, we been thick as thieves
It was you and me
Howling at the moon
Every Friday night from Hank to Blink-182
I was right there with you

In the back of a truck, every buck and bass
Tractor tire fire, touchdown pass
Up and down roads we rode around
Picking me up, setting me down

All the crazy things we been through
In this dry-on-Sunday-town
All the trouble I got you into
It's a wonder you kept me around
I'm damn proud to have your back, boy
Like I have for all these years
And I'll be here till the factory quits making me
Sincerely, Beer

Twenty-three
Remember that Oxford night you had like six of me?
And then I saw you see

The prettiest thing you'd seen before
I helped you her get out there on the floor
Brought one of me out to her old man
'Fore you asked to put that rock on her hand

All the crazy things we been through
In this dry on Sunday town
All the trouble I got you into
It's a wonder you kept me around
I'm damn proud to have your back boy
Like I have for all these years
And I'll be here till the factory quits making me
Sincerely, Beer

I just wanna say thanks
For the damn good times
And the memories made
Well anyway
I'll see you later on tonight

All the crazy things we been through
In this dry on Sunday town
All the trouble I got you into
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(I just wanna say thanks)
(For the damn good times)
(And the memories made)

(Well anyway)
(I'll see you later on tonight)

Sincerely, Beer