

Beer Light

Jon Pardi

Ain't in the mood for whiskey
Her leavin' burned enough
Don't need to get nothin' in me
That'll get me all messed up
Sometimes she still hits me
But I've made it through the worst
These days I take the edge off
Her memory and my thirst

With light beer in a cold can
Right here in my right hand
I don't lean on the hard stuff
To forget about what was
When I start thinkin' bout the past
Nothin' gets me past it like
Sittin' right here sippin'
Light beer 'neath an old beer light

Me and that bartender
Are on a first name basis now
He's seen me on a few benders
Since you ain't been around
But lately those days are over
I'm no longer fallin' apart
I can stay mostly sober
Fill up the cracks in this heart

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