

# Song I Can Drink Too

Koe Wetzel

Well, my buddy once told me, "Boy, you got a good tune  
No, it ain't somethin' I can tap my boots to  
You're playin' the guitar just too damn slow  
Like songs about heartache is all you know"  
I told him, "Oh man, I can't figure it out  
Won't you tell me the kind of song you wanna hear about?"  
And he looked at me strange and he said somethin' weird  
And this is what he whispered in my ear, oh woah

"Give me a song about beer cans and whiskey bottles  
Backroads, pasture parties  
Loose women, tight jeans  
The Texas country music scene  
Bull fightin', bronc ridin'  
Raisin' hell, done been to jail  
The smoky bars I came to see  
I need a song to play to get me through this day  
If you wanna know the truth  
All I really want  
Is a song I can drink to"

I got on stage, ready to play my first show  
I grabbed my guitar, reset the capo  
Asked my band what they wanted to play  
And I could tell by the fear and the look on their face  
I told the crowd, "Here's a song that you ain't heard  
But by the end of the night, you'll know every single word  
And by the end of the night, you'll know every single word"

To a song about beer cans and whiskey bottles  
Backroads, pasture parties  
Loose women, tight jeans  
The Texas country music scene  
Bull fightin', bronc ridin'  
Raisin' hell, done been to jail  
The smoky bars I came to see  
I need a song to play to get me through this day  
If you wanna know the truth  
All I really want  
Is a song I can drink to

Give me a song about beer cans and whiskey bottles  
Yeah, them backroads, pasture parties  
Oh, them loose, naughty women in them tight fittin' jeans  
And you know you can't forget about that Texas music scene

Give me a song about beer cans and whiskey bottles  
Backroads, pasture parties  
Loose women, tight jeans  
The Texas country music scene  
Bull fightin', bronc ridin'  
Raisin' hell, done been to jail  
The smoky bars I came to see  
I need a song to play to get me through this day  
If you wanna know the truth  
All I really want  
Is a song I can drink to

Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Give me a song I can drink to