

But I Got A Beer In My Hand

Luke Bryan

That old familiar, meant to kill ya, middle finger, rear-view mirror
Supposed to make a country boy sad
I should be in my recliner, whiskey typing up one-liners
Crying, trying to get you back
Yeah, I know how that country song goes
I'm supposed to be heartbroke

But I got a beer in my hand, and I got it raised up high
I ain't got a give in my damn right, I can do this all night
Country done came to town, this town don't stand a chance
I'll holler at the ladies, dancing like crazy, new Luccheses, fresh up out the deer stand
Feeling this high, wasn't part of my plan
Wasn't even gonna try
But I got a beer in my hand

The bands playing David Lee Murphy, party crowd, it's party time
Lawdy mercy, I'm feelin good
And I'm bettin' you're bettin', that I'm a wreck and you reckon
I'll call you up any second and I would

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I meant to miss you
Oops, my bad
I meant to be blue

But I got a beer in my hand, and I got it raised up high
I ain't got a give in my damn right, I'm gon' do this all night
Country done came to town, this town don't stand a chance
I'll holler at the ladies dancing like crazy, new Luccheses, fresh up our the deer stand
Feeling this high wasn't part of my plan
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