Drinkin' Beer and Wastin' Bullets

Luke Bryan

Out in the sticks and the squirrels and the ticks Andy my 30-06, I'm runnin' out of Miller Lite Trucks in park, the dog won't bark Couple hours till dark Wishin' one would walk by Might as well left my gun in the gun rack Been here all day All I killed's a twelve pack

[Chorus] Sittin' here waitin' on a deer, drinkin' beer and wastin' bulle ts Aimin' at the empties, missin' hittin' pine trees It ain't my fault them cans keep movin' My baby's on the phone sayin' baby come home Where you been and What you've been doin' We'll I've been, sittin' here, waitin' on a deer Drinkin' beer and wastin' bullets

The only deer I've seen's been John Deere green And that don't mean, that I got a raw deal 'Cause ain't no boss callin' me hoss Tickin' me off on the edge of this cornfield on my second box of Winchester hundred grains Ain't seen a big buck but it's been a good day

[Chorus x2]

Sittin' here, waitin' on a deer, Drinkin' beer and wastin' bullets