

We Still Drink Beer

Luke Combs

If you drove by my drive on a Saturday
To see who's poppin' tops in the Cedar shade
Don't matter when and where, it's what we do
You can take us out to Napa with the finest wine
Dress us up in Armani suits and ties
But the ice down, small towns blue collar cold hard truth

'Cause we'd still drink beer
We'd still get loud
We'd still turn 'em up, catch us some Buds while the sun goes d
own
'Til every last drop in the world is gone or the Good Lord call
s us home
Long as we're down here, we still drink beer

You can shoot us to the moon in a rocket ship
On a mid day out on this week of fifth
Cooler in a backpack down with lunar lights
And they put us on the five o'clock news that day
Ask us if there's anything we wanna say
One small sip for man, cold cans are all mankind

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