

Needing a Beer

Montgomery Gentry

Here's to the daddies who drive 'em big ole trucks
Doing what they've gotta do to fill their babies' bellies up
And here's to the mamas who hold the fort down while they're gone
Making those miles all worthwhile when they get back home

And here's to the teachers who are up at the crack of dawn
Learning our little ones to read and write, showing them right
from wrong
And here's to the doctors who save the little boys and girls
Who you never know, might one day grow up to save the world

And here's to the one who ain't in here tonight
Telling jokes and blowing smoke, just looking up that neon light
They're fighting fires, fighting crime, fighting for our lives
Lord knows they'd rather be right here
So here's to all the ones out there somewhere
Needing a beer

Here's to the farmer who was gonna come out tonight
But there's hay on the ground and it's gonna pour down and he's
running outta light
And here's to the banker who gave him a few more weeks
'Cause he knows a man who knows that hard can't lose no more sleep

And here's to the one who ain't in here tonight
Telling jokes and blowing smoke, just looking up that neon light
They're fighting fires, fighting crime, fighting for our lives
Lord knows they'd rather be right here
So here's to all the ones out there somewhere
Needing a beer

To all you unsung heroes
We owe you a round
I'll buy one for you next time
And I'll drink one for you now

Here's to the one who ain't in here tonight
Telling jokes and blowing smoke, just looking up that neon light
They're fighting fires, fighting crime, fighting for our lives
Lord knows they'd rather be right here
So here's to all the ones out there somewhere
Needing a beer