Pop a top again I think I'll have another round Set 'em up my friend

Then I'll be gone and you can let some other fool sit down I'd like for you to listen to a joke I heard today From a woman who said she was through and calmly walked away I tried to smile and I did awhile but it looked so out of place Did you ever hear of a clown with teardrops streaming down his face

So pop a top again...

On to me is misery and here I'm wasting time Cause a row of fools on a row of stools is not what's on my min $\ensuremath{\mathtt{d}}$

But then you see her leaving me was not what I prefer So it's either here drinking beer or home remembering her So pop a top again I think I'll have another round Just one more my friend

Then I'll be gone and you can let some other fool sit down