

Beer Can

Tanner Adell

I've been to Texas, I left with some exes
And I broke some hearts in LA
I've been to London and I one-and-done'd 'em
'Cause all of them tasted the same
But I found somebody who knows how to love me
You might say that he's Heaven-sent
Tall and he's bubbly, he thinks that I'm funny
And he said he's bringin' a friend

So if you need a partner to swing you 'round the pinewood floor
Arms that'll wrap around to keep you warm
Always there to listen and he don't talk back
Golden them kisses, washboard six-pack
Everything them others coulda, shoulda done, but can't
Mmhmm, beer can

No fancy label, but I love that he don't
Complain if my skirt's too short
Yeah, right where I left him, still lookin' his best
And he ain't tryna slip out the door

So if you need a partner to swing you 'round the pinewood floor
Arms that'll wrap around to keep you warm
Always there to listen and he don't talk back
Golden them kisses, washboard six-pack
Everything them others coulda, shoulda done, but can't
Mmhmm, beer can

Tip, tip, tip, now do a little dip, dip, dip
Do you better than nobody else did
Tip, tip, tip, now do a little dip, dip, dip
Do you better than nobody else did

So if you need a partner to swing you 'round the pinewood floor
Arms that'll wrap around to keep you warm (Keep you warm)
Always there to listen and he don't talk back
Golden them kisses, washboard six-pack
Everything them others coulda, shoulda done, but can't
Mmhmm, beer can

Everything them others coulda, shoulda done, but can't
Mmhmm, beer can