

Last Can

Tim Hicks

Don't you take my last can of beer
Just grab your things and get on out of here
You can take my guitar, take my truck
Take what you want my dear
Just please don't take my last can of beer

Don't leave, don't leave
Don't leave me
Don't leave me high and dry
If you do, you're gonna make me cry
Don't go, don't go
Don't go make me shed a tear
Please don't take my last can of beer

Don't you take my last bag of grass
I know I've been huge pain in the ass
You can take my records, take my clothes
My cookie jar of cash
Just please don't take my last bag of grass
No

Don't leave, don't leave
Don't leave me
Don't leave me high and dry
If you do, you'll make a grown man cry
Don't go, don't go
Don't go stealin' all my stash
Please don't take my last bag of grass

Don't you take my last shot of whiskey
You might as well just wind on up and hit me
You can take my heart, take my pride
Take one last chance to kiss me
Just please don't take my last shot of whiskey
No

Don't leave, don't leave
Don't leave me
Don't leave me high and dry
If you do, you're gonna make me cry
Don't go, don't go
Don't go make my eyes all misty
Please don't take my last shot of whiskey
No don't go, don't go
Don't go make me shed a tear
Please don't take my last can of beer
I said don't you take my last can of beer