

BEER BUCKET

George Harville

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SITTING AROUND WITH MY OLD FRIEND

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WHO ALWAYS MAKES ME FEEL RIGHT AT HOME

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WELL HE GETS ME LOST IN THIS SMALL CROWD

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AND IM REALLY ALL ALONE

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HE BLAMES HIMSELF FOR LOSING MY MIND BUT I JUST SAY WHAT THE HECK

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ITS JUST MEEEEEEEEEEEEEE AND MY BEER BUCKET

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SOMETIMES I GO A LIL CRAZY

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AND SOMETIMES I SOUND UPSERD

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SOMETIME I CANT EVEN WALK A STRAIGHT LINE

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AND CANT EVEN PRONOUNCE WORDS

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I PLAY TOO ROUGH AND I TALK TOO LOUD

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AND THE NEIGHBORS WONDER WHAT'S THE RUCKUS

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ITS JUST MEEEEEEEEEEEEEE AND MY BEER BUCKET

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JUST MEEEEEEEEEEEEEE AND MY BEER BUCKET

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MY BEER BUCKET, MY BEER'S FRIEND

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THEY'LL BE TOGETHER TILL THE END

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A

HELPIN MY BLOOD STREAM GO....FROM THICK TO THIN

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TRUE BEAUTY SO UNCLEAR

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D

WITH THE HELP OF EVERY BEER

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D

A

HAVIN SUCH LYIN EYES..... SHOULD BE A SIN

D

NOW IM LAYIN RIGHT HERE IN THIS BIG EMPTY BED

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OF AN OLD BEAT UP DODGE RAM

D
 NOTHING AROUND ME LOOKS FAMILAR
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 AND IM WONDERING WHERE THE HELL I AM
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 WELL MY WALLETS GONE AND I LOOK LIKE CRAP
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 AND I KNOW JUST WHO DONE IT
D A G D
 IT WAS MEEEEEEEEEEEEEE AND MY BEER BUCKET

G D
 MY BEER BUCKET MY BEERS FRIEND
A D
 THELL BE TOGETHER TILL THE END
G D A
 HELPIN MY BLOOD STREAM GO....FROM THICK TO THIN
G D
 TRUE BEAUTY SO UNCLEAR
A D
 WITH THE HELP OF EVERY BEER
G D A
 HAVIN SUCH LYIN EYES..... SHOULD BE A SIN

D
 WELL I GOT A RIDE FROM AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE
G
 I SAID I NEED TO GET HOME TO MY MISS
D
 WELL HE TOOK ME TO A DIFFERENT KINDA MISS
A
 ALCOHOLICS ANNANO-MISS
D G
 WELL THEY SAT ME DOWN IN FRONT OF A CROWD
G
 AND TRIED TO TAKE MY BEST FRIEND
D A G D
 YOU CANT TAKE MEEEEEEEEEEEEEE OR MY BEER BUCKET
D A G D
 YOU CANT TAKE MEEEEEEEEEEEEEE OR MY BEER BUCKET
D A G D
 YOU CAN TAKE MY KEEEEEEYYYYYSS BUT NOT MY BUCKET