

Day Drinkin'

Jerrod Niemann

Woke up this mornin' hearin'
Roger Miller singin' "Chug-a-Lug"
Caught myself a little drinkin' bug
Called up my buddies, said "Hey, get your mugs to my place"
There was forty bucks in change in a jug
Bought some twelve packs and gave the tops a tug
Now we're laughin', lookin' back
Playin' some tunes, howling' at the crack of noon

Day drinkin', bucket of beer on ice
Day drinkin', 'cause it's hot outside
Pass me a cold one
I'm day drinkin', cheatin' on them neon lights
Day drinkin', the only closing' time
Is whenever that ole sun says "Hey, y'all are done"
Day drinkin'

We found ourselves fishin'
Through some old times from some old chairs
Wishin' we could go back there
But we ain't through yet, ain't seen that sunset
We're tipping' them like we did, who knows what happens when you're

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Next to a tackle box on the lake or off the docks
Sippin' brew at a BBQ or a tailgate before kickoff
All good spots for twistin' tops off daytime beer
But I say we all stay right here

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I'm day drinkin', don't tell them neon lights
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Is whenever that ole sun says "Hey, y'all are done"
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