

## Happy Hour (Worktape)

Chase Rice

Tonight's Janie's pourin' the Smirnoff  
Guess Billie's got the nights off  
Yet rumor has it his ex-wife Catherine put his truck in  
the ditch  
And there's a new owner, Joe what's his face  
Last December, he bought this place  
His girlfriend Jessie, she sure is sexy  
But she can sure be a bitch  
And I don't know why but I still buy drinks for two  
Make 'er scrate for me, men would lie for her  
But that don't put her back in this barstool

And the beer's still warm  
All year 'round can't catch a buzz from the suds  
And the tears they're pourin' down on me  
Send me out to sea and take me to a place where the  
whiskey's a little more sour  
I guess happy hour ain't so happy without her

That same damn skin her cover band  
Playin' sweet home Alabama  
For the third time tonight (they still playin' it too  
slow)  
We used to dance all night long  
She swore it was her favorite song  
But now I guess, Joe's girl Jess is the star of the  
floor  
And the tourists backed this place out  
Ride around since  
I still be drinkin' at this bar  
And I'll be gone by then

And the beer's still warm  
All year 'round can't catch a buzz from the suds  
And the tears they're pourin' down on me  
Send me out to sea and take me to a place where the  
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So close in on up, here's the cash for my tab  
Don't you worry 'bout me, though I am callin' a cab and  
I ain't never comin' back  
I know I said that last night  
I said that a thousand times

But the beer's still warm  
All year 'round can't catch a buzz from the suds  
And the tears they're pourin' down on me  
Send me out to sea and take me to a place where the  
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I ain't seen you around  
In a long long time  
Why's that, I can't really recall

No reason to rhyme  
Oh wait, yes I can  
She never called me back  
She must've gone find you another man to fall for your  
act  
No you're so friendly  
When you see me  
Sittin' up here at this bar  
A keg deep in drinks  
And you really wanna know if you can join me  
Hell no!

No, you can't sit here  
No, I'm drinkin' this beer  
'Cause you and all you done to me  
Now you seem so sad, you say you missed me bad  
You think it's all good, but girl, I disagree  
Now you wanna share a glass 'cause you must be high on  
grass  
You can kiss my ass

Maybe a little harsh  
Yes, I'll admit it  
I took that one a little bit too far  
But I couldn't resist  
I'm caught in your act  
Hung on your bullshit  
Now you wanna know if I'll be your friend  
Oh girl, not one bit  
What's that I see?  
Could that be a tear?  
Rollin' down your cheek  
Alright baby, come on over here  
And you can join me for just one drink  
Oh wait, never mind

No, you can't sit here  
No, I'm drinkin' this beer  
'Cause you and all you done to me  
Now you seem so sad, you say you missed me bad  
You think it's all good, but girl, I disagree  
Now you wanna share a glass 'cause you must be high on  
grass  
You can kiss my ass

No, I ain't got no problems with you  
No, the problem's you  
When you ask me how I've been  
Honey ain't it clear?

You can't sit here  
No, I'm drinkin' this beer  
'Cause you can all you done for me  
Now you seem so sad, you say you missed me bad  
You think it's all good, but girl, I disagree  
Now you wanna share a glass 'cause you must be high on  
grass  
You go on and kiss my ass

Yea, you  
You, kiss my ass