

I'm Not In Here For Love (just Yer Beer)

Cledus T. Judd

Parody of I'm Not In Here For Love by Shania Twain (S. Twain/R. Lange) Loon Echo Music (BMI)/Zomba Enterprises (ASCAP).

New lyrics by Cledus T. Judd and Chris Clark, La-Po Music (BMI)/Chris Clark Publishing Designee

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAoooooo
(sound of falling beer cans)
A-B-C-D

Are you gonna drink the rest of that beer

Sorry I fell down
But it's my thirteenth round

WHOO

Been drinkin' kamikaze shooters
And Royal Crown
And that Boone's Farm wine
Oh it gets me every time
Walk me towards the payphone
I gotta call her at home

I begged 'em pretty please
For a Bicardi Breeze
(Just one)
They just said "you're cut off"
And took away my car keys
You've done fell off the bar
Can't have you driving your car
With all the cops around this town
You wouldn't get too far

Uh...Is it too much to ask
Can you fill up my glass?
No I'm not in here for love
I may start to swilling
To drink up what you've got
No I don't care if you're his wife
Cause I'm not in here for love
So I'm beggin' you dear
Don't have me thrown out of here
I'm not in here for love just a beer...

Babe I can rock your world
That is if I don't hurl
Show you a thing or two
For a sympathy brew
Don't make a grown man whine
I'm in a bit of a bind
Oh the backwash of your Miller Light
Oh it tastes so fine

You see I don't care if you think I'm weird

No I'm not in here for love
Lady

I may start to swilling
To drink up all you got
I don't care if you're his wife
Cause I'm not looking for love
You see I skipped AA tonight
No I'm not looking for love

Just a beer

Oh...Ooh
Oh God...I gotta hurry
Aaah...where's the door...oh...
(door slam)