

# They've Got Millions in Milwaukee

George Jones

They ought to have a celebration  
And pay their respects to me  
Put my name up in neon lights  
And then give me the key

To the city I've helped make so rich  
By spending my last dime  
On a cold beer in some honky tonk  
To get a woman off of my mind

'Cause they've got millions in Milwaukee  
That they made off of guys like me  
Who can't stand the pain, a hurting' thing  
When their baby leaves

They ought to put my picture on the beer can  
So that woman of mine can see  
They've got millions in Milwaukee

If I only had a penny  
For all the suds I've soaked  
I might even own me a brewery  
Instead of being' broke

I know I spend a fortune  
And the end is nowhere in sight  
Bartender, how about one free round  
Before you close it up tonight

'Cause they've got millions in Milwaukee  
That they made off of guys like me  
Who can't stand the pain of hurting' things  
When their baby leaves

You ought to put my picture on the beer can  
So that woman of mine can see  
They've got millions in Milwaukee  
And thanks to guys like me

They've got millions in Milwaukee