

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