

# 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"  
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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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Pass me a cold one  
I'm day drinkin', don't tell them neon lights  
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