

Cold Budweiser And A Sweet Tater

Joe Diffie

Woke up this morning all alone
I turned over and you were gone
Pulled the shade and looked down the drive
And you were gone in my 65
All that's left in the 'fridgerator
Is a cold budweiser and sweet tater

Hidin' from this ol' mornin light
I don't know what I did last night
I'm not sure I didn't die
I'm staring out this ol' double wide
And all that's left in the 'fridgerator
Is a cold budweiser and a sweet tater

What makes you think I miss you?
What makes you think I care?
When everything I'll ever need
Is in that fridgedaire

Well the phone's been ringin for an hour
And I'm still standing here in the shower
I guess I should go be lookin for you
But I got better things to do
I don't need to leave this trailer
I got a cold budweiser and a sweet tater

I said all that's left in the fridgerator
is a cold budweiser and a sweet tater
All that's left in the fridgerator
is a cold budweiser and a sweet tater