

# Open Up a Can

Joe Nichols

Its been one of those days  
Hell one of those weeks  
Boss man wont cut me no slack, Jack  
Did just what he said  
He just shook his head  
And still crawled all up on my back

I been bitin' my tongue  
Keepin' my cool  
But I'm hot fightin' mad  
Ain't but one thing to do...

Open up a can  
Pop a top, feel the cold in my hand  
Hit the deck and cut on the box fan  
Sittin' here sippin', all the stress man forget it  
Cause there's only so much you can stand  
Fore' ya open up a can

Sometimes its a driver, cuttin' me off  
Some politic talk on TV  
When my team drops a pass  
My blood rises fast  
And I need to take it down a few degrees

Open up a can  
Pop a top, feel the cold in my hand  
And I'm back in the high life again  
Sittin' here sippin', all the stress man forget it  
Cause there's only so much you can stand  
Fore' ya open up a can  
Or two, maybe one too many  
Cause that's all it takes  
To keep the world spinnin' just right

Open up a can  
Pop a top, feel the cold in my hand  
Pretend I got my toes in the sand  
Sittin' here sippin', all the stress man forget it  
Cause there's only so much you can stand  
Fore' ya open up a can

Ice cold can

Open up a can [x2]