

Beer On The Table

Josh Thompson

Every morning I get up
Before that rooster crows
Heading straight to somewhere
I don't even wanna go

Eggs and bacon in my belly
And a Folgers coffee buzz
Good ol' radar detector
It protects me from the fuzz

Well, I do what I gotta do
To get through working that 9 to 5
It's killing me, but then again
It's keeping me alive

It puts the gas in my truck
Butter on my biscuits
Couple bucks when I'm itching
For a scratch-off ticket

That poker makes me broker
Every Saturday night
But I still got running water
And they ain't cut off the lights

Come Friday night, my friends and I
Start peeling off them labels
Working hard all week
Puts the beer on the table

Eighteen bucks an hour and
A million dollar tan
All them women whistle at me
While I'm working for the man

Making me some cold hard cash
Out in that summer sun
Come Friday I'll have money
But by Monday, I'll have none

Once the bills are paid
And that bass boat tank
Has gone from E to F
I fill that big ol' cooler up
There ain't a whole lot left

But I got gas in my truck
Butter on my biscuits
Couple bucks when I'm itching
For a scratch-off ticket

That poker makes me broker
Every Saturday night
But I still got running water
And they ain't cut off the lights

Come Friday night, my friends and I

Start peeling off them labels
Working hard all week
Puts the beer on the table

Oh, I'm a simple man, yes I am
All I need's a few good friends
And a good job
And a good dog
Maybe a woman that understands

And a little gas in my truck,
Some butter on my biscuits
Couple bucks when I'm itching
For a scratch-off ticket

That poker makes me broker
Every Saturday night
But I still got running water
And they ain't cut off the lights

Come Friday night, my friends and I start
Peeling off them labels
Working hard all week
Puts the beer on the table
Puts the beer on the table

Would y'all pass me another one of them cold cans?