Keg in the Closet

Kenny Chesney

We had a dog named Bocephus livin in the front yard He liked sleeping out on top of the car He drank beer out of the mason jar And he climb up on everyone in bed

A white frame house in a college town A bunch of people always hangin' around No real problems we needed to drown But we tried our best anyway

We went to class just to pass the time Back in '89

We had a keg in the closet
Pizza on the floor
Left over from the night before
Where we were going we didn't really care
We had all we ever wanted
In that keg in the closet

This ol' guitar taught me how to score Right there on that Lambda Chi porch Mary Ann taught me a little more About wanting what you can't have

Sweatshirts and flag football Spring breaks down in Panama For a while we had it all We never dreamed it wouldn't last

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We all kinda went our separate ways But I swear it seems like yesterday

Keg in the closet
Pizza on the floor
Left over from the night before
Where we were going we didn't really care
We had all we ever wanted
In that keg in the closet
Hmmm, hmmm, hmmm, hmmm