Michael Peterson

There's a party in my honor, at my house tonight A few of my ol' drinking buddies will be droppin' by They'll come to celebrate my graduation After eight long years, of higher education

So here's to me
I finally passed the bar
As I drove by that ol' honky tonk
Still tuggin at my heart
I never dreamed that neon night school
Would ever be so hard
I can't believe at last
I finally passed the bar

I've got an awful lot of memories, that I can't recall
But I know from those old stories
I must have had a ball
With the money that I spent on my tuition
(What would you do hoss)
Well I could retire and spend the rest of my life fishin'
(Oh well)

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I was first in my class
To the bottom of a glass
But it was killin' me
I used to get loaded
But now I've been voted
Most likely to succeed

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I finally passed the bar