

# Billy's Got His Beer Goggles On

Neal McCoy

Awww Yah!

Billy's at the bar, he's been there all night  
First ten beers he's had, since her goodbye  
Hey! Hey!

She left him broke, in his new truck  
He don't smoke, but he lights one up  
Temporary fix, for his heartache  
He's hurting bad, but he's feeling great

He's on the dance floor yelling "Freebird"  
Singing off pitch but he knows every word  
Grabs him a girl and he holds on tight  
He's chasing everything in sight  
He'll fall apart when he gets home  
But right now his worries are gone  
Life looks good, good, good  
Billy's got his beer goggles on  
Hey!

Lot of drunks, get real mean  
They'll pick a fight, over anything  
Billy wants to laugh, that's why he's here  
You won't see him cry, unless you spill his beer

He's on the dance floor yelling "Freebird"  
Singing off pitch but he knows every word  
Grabs him another girl he hold on tight  
He don't see ugly  
Through blood shot eyes  
He'll fall apart when he gets home  
But right now his worries are gone  
'Cause life looks good, good, good  
So good, good, good,  
Life looks good, good, good  
Billy's got his beer goggles on.