

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.