It's the middle of the week
I'm just driving home
The sun's going down and nothing's going on

They played Whiskey River, I turn it up And suddenly it hit me how thirsty I was

It's only Wednesday night, gotta get up early
And tell you the truth, I ain't that worried
Bout that right now so I think I'm gonna hit downtown and get l
oud

Well it's one of them nights, feels like we oughta be drinkin'
We gotta get a little rowdy like we're living in a country song
But some nights are made for staying at home
Sitting on the couch, watching TV alone
But tonight it sure feels like we oughta be drinkin'

I'll be damned
I'm not the only one here
Looks like the whole damn town's in the mood for a beer

It ain't the weekend yet, even 2 for 1 night 'Cause we're just drawn to that heavy neon light

I'm glad I hate my job
What's your excuse?
You got a broken heart or are you just thirsty too?

Could be anything
But whatever the case
I think we're all planning on getting shit-faced

But it's one of them nights, feels like we oughta be drinkin'
We gotta get a little rowdy like we're living in a country song
But some nights are made for staying at home
Sitting on the couch and watching TV alone
But tonight it sure feels like we oughta be drinkin'

But some nights are made for staying at home
And roll a big fat bun and watching Nashville alone
But tonight it sure feels like we oughta be drinkin'
Honey tonight it sure feels like we oughta be drinkin'
Yea tonight it sure feels like we oughta be drinkin'