

# Look What I Found In My Beer

The Beautiful South

Look what I found in my beer  
A couple of dancing ladies and a ticket out of here  
Look what I found in my beer  
A start to being lonely and an end to my career

Look what he found in his gin  
Lights' looking lively when love's looking dim  
Look what he found in his gin  
Souls look heavy when personality's thin

Look what I found in the drum  
A lifelong beat and a replacement to the rum  
Look what I found in the guitar  
Another fellow thinker and a chauffeur to my heart

Look what I found in the mic  
An end to screwed-up drinking and a Paul I actually like  
Look what I found in my beer  
A free test drive for a heart I cannot steer  
Look what I found in my beer

Look what I found in my drink  
A brain without a plughole and a sink without a think  
Look what I found in my drink  
A "love you" to the barmaid and a too-familiar wink

Look what we found in his booze  
The reflection of him and his children without shoes  
Look what we found in his booze  
This mornings jigsaw in a hill of last nights clues

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A lifelong beat and a replacement to the rum  
Look what I found in the guitar  
Another fellow thinker and a chauffeur to my heart

Look what I found in the mic  
An end to screwed-up drinking and a Paul I actually like  
Look what I found in my beer  
A free test drive for a heart I cannot steer  
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Look what we found in the dance  
Look what I've found in the song  
Low expectations in a large pile of cans  
It makes the drink seem weak,  
the friendship strong