

Tim Dugger

"Way Past My Beer Time"

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Rubber-neckers and a broke down van
Is what's causing this traffic jam
I got a middle finger in my hand, for someone
Jimmy called from Captain Jack's, he's already got the
pool balls racked
Time's a wasting and I wanna throw back some cold
ones

It's way past my beer time, 2 for one's only 5 to 9
I'm already 3 behind, it's way past my beer time

My back is sore and my brain is fried
Boss's horse from chewing my hide
To top it off I'm stuck behind some bald dude
Frosty mug ain't gettin' no colder
Sweating down on a card board coaster
I'll take off down the shoulder if I have to

It's way past my beer time, 2 for one's only 5 to 9
I'm already 3 behind, it's way past my beer time

The sun's settin' I'm a little closer,
That clock ain't ticking no slower
Happy hour is gonna be over, before I even get there

It's way past my beer time, 2 for one's only 5 to 9
I'm already 3 behind, it's way past my beer time
Way past my beer time, it's way past my beer time.

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