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Brooks & Dunn "Beer Thirty"

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I got a six pack, got a single stem rose My baby's dressed up she's raring to go I got a Jones for the moon and the jukebox I like to two step she likes to rock That clock on the wall it rings, it chimes It's beer thirty, a honky tonk time

Life's too short, let's get to livin' it Let's give it all we can give it Let your hair down, turn the music up We gonna paint the town flat, tear it up The party starts here get in line Beer thirty a honky tonk time

I put in my four day I'm going home Lord my get-up has got up and gone Got my paycheck I'm on my way It's finally Friday my kind of day

I punch the clock, I hit the road flying It's beer thirty, a honky tonk time

Yeah life's too short, let's get to livin' it Let's give it all we can give it Let your hair down, turn the music up We gonna paint the town flat, tear it up The party starts here get in line It's beer thirty a honky tonk time

Yeah life's too short, let's get to livin' it Let's give it all we can give it Let your hair down, turn the music up We gonna paint the town flat, tear it up The party starts here get in line It's beer thirty a honky tonk time It's beer thirty a honky tonk time

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