

Bill Anderson

"Sell A Lotta Beer"

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SELL A LOTTA BEER

Writers Bill Anderson, Brad Warren, Brett Warren

RECORDED BY THE WARREN BROTHERS

My name ain't up in lights, But I'm a hero in this bar. An'
I play four big shows a night, With just me and my
guitar. I don't make a lot of money, An' I don't have a
lot of gear. I don't sell a lot of records, But I sure sell a
lot of beer. Whoa, c'mon now, sing it up. If you wanna
hear Bob Dylan, Then I'll play "Like A Rollin' Stone." If
you wanna hear Bob Wills, I'll sing "The Rose Of San
Antone." I'll even play "Happy Birthday", If that's what
you wanna hear. 'Cause I don't sell a lot of records, But
I sure sell a lot of beer. So it's hey, hey, what's your
favorite song? An' hey, hey, everybody sing along.
We're just one big redneck family, Aw, at least while
we're in here. 'Cause I don't sell a lot of records But I
sure sell a lot of beer. Aw, sell us some beer now. I
wake up every Sunday mornin', So I can go to church
and pray. But after some of my Saturday nights, Things
just don't turn out that way. I think even the Good Lord,
he understands, That I'm at that point in my career.
They I don't sell a lot of records, (No I don't, tell 'em.)
But they sure sell a lot of beer. Hey, hey, what's your
favorite song? Hey, hey, everybody sing along. We're
just one big redneck family, Aw, at least while we're in
here. 'Cause I don't sell a lot of records But I sure sell a
lot of beer. I don't sell a lot of records But I sure sell a
lot of beer. Yeah, I do.

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