

## Garth Brooks

### "Beer Run B Double E Doube Are You In"

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Twenty-five minutes past quitting time  
Seven us crammed into that truck of mine  
Paying no attention to them highway signs  
Doing ninety miles an hour toward the county line  
Quick sack, twelve pack, back again  
It's a B-double E-double R-U-N

My buddies and their babies letting down their hair  
As long as we're together it don't matter where  
Ain't got a lot of money but we just don't care  
Knowing half the fun is in the getting there  
Aztec, long necks, paychecks spent  
Oh, it's a B-double E-double R-U-N

I can't stop thinking  
What the hell were they drinking  
When they made this county dry  
I got a week-long thirst  
And to make it worse  
Lord, it's my turn to drive

Laughing and bragging and a' carrying on  
We loaded up the wagons and we headed home  
I guess half a dozen cases doesn't last that long  
Come tomorrow morning it'll be all gone  
Then, it's turn around, leave town, sounds again  
Like a B-double E-double R-U-N

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