Gord Bamford "Drinkin' Buddy"

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Sometimes a guy needs Someone he can talk to A good friend he can lean on When he's feelin' down

Someone he can argue with But still get along Someone he can hang out with Till the break of dawn

She's my drinkin' buddy She's got tight blue jeans Long blond hair And she's a cowboy's dream

She can knock em back Shot for shot Like you've never seen

What's even better
Is a little bit a later
I might just get lucky
With my drinkin' buddy

Well there ain't nothing wrong With those other kinds of ladies That sit there with their champagne Talkin' girly stuff

Well my girl's just as likely To buy a round or three Tell a down right dirty joke Sweet as she can be

She's my drinkin' buddy She's got tight blue jeans Long blond hair And she's a cowboy's dream

She can knock em back Shot for shot Like you've never seen What's even better
Is a little bit a later
I might just get lucky
With my drinkin' buddy

Along about mid night
Feeling right
She'll bat those eyes at me
Plant a big one on my lips
And I'll know it's time to leave

With my drinkin' buddy She's got tight blue jeans, uh huh, Long blond hair And she's a cowboy's dream

She can knock em back Shot for shot Like you've never seen

What's even better
Is a little bit a later
I might just get lucky
With my drinkin' buddy

She's got tight blue jeans, uh huh, Long blond hair And she's a cowboy's dream

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