

Colt Ford "Cold Beer"

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Well just pass me a cold one buddy it's that time again.
That neon sign says open and I'm here with all my
friends.

So just keep them taps a flowing the first round's all on
me.

And as long as they keep pouring 'em y'all we ain't
gonna leave.

Well good God almighty there's a party in here, and
Lord have mercy I'm thirsty pass me a beer. Been
working all day, 'bout ready to play, done called all my
boys and they on their way. And we ain't going home 'til
the sun come up and if I'm too drunk to drive I just
sleep in my truck won't be the first time and sure not
the last. Got my eye on that blond with the heart-
shaped ass. She been looking at me since I walked
through the door. 'Bout time for old Colt to twirl round
the dance floor, see if she got a thing for them old
cowboys who like to fight raise hell and make a lot of
noise.

Well just pass me a cold one buddy it's that time again.
That neon sign says open and I'm here with all my
friends.

So just keep them taps a flowing, the first round's all on
me.

And as long as they keep pouring 'em y'all we ain't
gonna leave.

Well here's the situation the blond wasn't cooking, but
she came with a friend who was just as good looking.
So I eased on over with a bottle of Bud looked her right
in the eye said little lady what's up? Do you like country
boys with a southern drawl who fish, hunt and fight say
yes ma'am and y'all? If so then I might be just your
type. If not what the hell darlin' I won't tell. Now me 'n'
you can ease on outta here. My truck is out front I got a
cooler of beer and I'd love to take you for a bite to eat.
Waffle house is still open right down the street. It's all
on me I got plenty of cash. I might fight a grizzly bear
for a piece of that ass. As a matter of fact run and get
your friends I'll round up the boys we can make some

noise.

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[Guitar solo]

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