Ray Charles "Beers To You"

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Ray: When Uncle Sam called us up, We hit that Eastern Sand, Fought like Hell for three long years, In that South Asian Land,

Clint: We met a few foreign ladies, Drank a lot of Lukewarm beer, (Ray spoken) oh i remember, But tonight in this old Tuscan bar (Ray) You know what? Its so damn good to see you here.

Chorus:

Both: Beers to you, old Amigo, For all the good times, And heres to all the women, that we've been through, Lets set 'Em up my compadre, Ray: Barstool to barstool Clint: Shoulder to shoulder All right! Beers to you!

Clint: Ray, you remember back in Phoenix, When we walked into that fight? Ray: Uh huh, Clint: we whipped them local boys (aww did we!), Then we bought 'em drinks all night,

Ray: And when my lovin' wife left for points unknown, You were there to fill my glass, And it proved to me, A womans love can fade, With the taste of Coors, And good friends always last,

Chorus:

Both: Beers to you, old Amigo, For all the good times, And heres to all the women, that we've been through, Lets set 'Em up my compadre, Ray: Barstool to barstool Clint: Shoulder to shoulder. All right! Beers to you!

Clint: Hey Ray, lets have one more, Ray: Alright, Clint, its my turn to buy, Clint: In that case lets have two,

Ray: I just remembered, I got a date, two barstools

down,

Clint: You mean that little Redhead?

Ray: Mmhmm.

Chorus:

Both: Beers to you, old Amigo, For all the good times, And heres to all the women, that we've been through,

Lets set 'Em up my compadre,

Ray: Barstool to barstool Clint: Shoulder to shoulder All right! Beers to you!

Beers to you!

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