

Tex Ritter "Closer Closer"

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Now there ain't a man who doesn't drink and there ain't a man who doesn't think

That the stuff that he consumes is not the best

The Cubans drink Bacardi rum Formaldehyde is drunk by some

They say that stuff will give you lots a rest

Now the Navy likes Torpedo juice but I knew a gambler who'd produce

The best darn pack of gin that could be found

Well I drunk 'em all and so I know from pink

Champagne to sniffin' snow

There's just one drink that has that gravy now

Closer move my beer closer my eyes are dim and I can hardly see

Why drink bourbon Scotch or wine when beer is cheaper twice as fine

Closer closer closer move it closer

Now granddad was no drinkin' man I don't want you to misunderstand

But he'd take a nip if someone had a shot

When the first snow fell and it was cold for medicinal purposes I was told

Those tarries that he nicked sure hit the spot

But I've heard him say it a time or two that if he had it all again to do

He would have bought a bar when he was just a pup Then whenever he felt a chill or such or maybe he just wanted to slip his clutch

He would grab the stein and had 'em fill 'er up Closer move my beer closer...

Now Kentucky brew the brandy stuff it looks like water but it's twice as rough

It makes you think that you been kicked by a mule Of course women they drink most anything from milk and tea till a hop-head-sling

I hear they drink their coffees hot or cool

Now wine is fine but I declare next morning with them buffels there

It makes it kinda hard to navigate

I like to ride with my head clear so if you please just one cold beer That's something that I'd sure appreciate Closer move my beer closer...

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