

Tim Wilson

"Beer Belly Blues"

Visit "[Beer Belly Blues](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Beer belly blues... what color are my new shoes...
'cause my feet & belt buckle are things I rarely see.
My problem is not my glands,
it comes poured from aluminum cans,
and Pabst Blue Ribbon's been awfully good to me.

...and honey when you buy my shirts, make sure they're
triple-XLs
4 or 5 people I know at work have started calling me
Orson Welles...
I've got endorsement offers from Michelob Light &
Strohs,
and Junior Samples family called, and they're savin' me
his old clothes.

Beer belly blues... what color are my new shoes...
'cause my pants & my zipper are things I rarely see.
My Momma says I'm big-boned...
I can't fit in her mobile home...
and Old Milwaukee's been awfully good to me.

Yeah, I used to be a lean 175, now I'm way over 3...
It's gettin' to the point where my own wife don't wanna
slow dance with me,
'cause I like to eat and watch TV, and knock out a case
or two...
even people like Sally Struthers say that I need to lose a
few.

Beer belly blues are somethin' that I can't lose.
If Richard Simmons saw me, he'd cry, and hold my
hand.
Yeah, but I couldn't touch my knees if I was sweatin' to
the oldies,
and Old Milwaukee's been awfully good to me.
Yeah, Pabst Blue Ribbon's been awfully good to me...
Yeah, yeast in general's been awfully good to me.

Visit [Tim Wilson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
