Toby Keith "Bar Time"

Visit "Bar Time" on MotoLyrics.com

BAR TIME

My wife's a good woman but she never shuts up Counting my drinks till I'm fed up She's got a list of chores she want me to do I'm turning off the cell, baby I'm through Dam, I need to get out of that house

Well I'm a son, husband and father And I guess I've been a good provider But a man needs his bar time The sound of the juke box is really fine Its bar time, yea

I love my mom but she needs me to watch her Pick up her drugs and take her to the doctor Take her to the seniors early bird Go to church and talk hear gods word Dam I need to get out of that house

Well I'm a son, husband and father And I guess I've been a good provider

No more PMS, sickness or hot flashes No real women with their constant clashes Its bar time, yea

Yea, my daughter she's a real honey A single mom who always needs money She always wants me to mind her brat Man I'm so tired of that screaming rug rat

Well I guess I'm a pretty good fellow
But when I really need to get mellow
I say honey I'm off to the shop
She don't know its a lounge called lollipop
Well a man needs to have his bar space
Where nobody is ever on his case
Pretty bartenders never nag at me
And the meaningless talk is all for free
Its bar time yea, yea

Visit <u>Toby Keith</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.