

Toby Keith

"Beers Ago"

Visit "[Beers Ago](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Songwriters: Keith, Toby; Pinson, Bobby

I had a hand-me-down ride painted rattle-can red
Second hand tires with poor-boy tread
Made a lot of almost-love in the bed of that truck
That got stuck a lot

Just letter jacket boys singin' Jerry Jeff songs
Drinkin' everything we could get our hands on
Learnin' 'about right by doin' it wrong
Hopin' we didn't get caught

And we spent what little money we had
On winter green Skoal and main street gas
Go get your girl, go make the drag
If you're lucky, you can take 'er 'cross the railroad
tracks
Where the man in the moon works his magic
On the second runner-up of the 4-H pageant
Seems like yesterday even though
That was fourteen hundred and fifty-two beers ago

Skipped that town on my birthday
For eighteen years, I was headed that way
Where Ol' Red stopped, I just stayed
In a room without a view
I met a one look girl in a two-bit bar
I had a place, she had a car
I won her heart with my guitar
I sang her the homesick blues

'Bout spendin' what little bit of money we had
On winter green Skoal and main street gas
Go get your girl, go make the drag
If you're lucky, you can take 'er 'cross the railroad
tracks
Where the man in the moon works his magic
On the second runner-up of the 4-H pageant
Seems like yesterday even though
That was fifteen hundred and fifty-two beers ago

Spendin' what little money we had

On winter green Skoal and main street gas
And go get your girl, and go make the drag
If you're lucky, you can take 'er 'cross the railroad
tracks
Where the man in the moon works his magic
On the second runner-up of the 4-H pageant
It seems like yesterday even though
That was sixteen hundred and fifty-two beers
A whole lot of highway, whole lot of years
Sixteen hundred and fifty-three beers ago

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.