

Chase Rice

"Happy Hour"

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Tonight Janie's pourin' the Smirnoff
Guess Billie's got the night off
Yeah rumor has it his ex-wife Catherine put his truck in
the ditch
And there's a new owner, Joe what's his face
Last December, he bought this place
His girlfriend Jessie, she sure is sexy
But she can sure be a b*tch
And I don't know why but I still buy drinks for two
Maker straight for me, Miller Light for her
But that don't put her back in this bar-stool

Yeah the beer's still warm
All year 'round can't catch a buzz from the suds
And the tears they're pourin' down on me
Send me out to sea and take me to a place where the
whiskey's a little more sour
I guess happy hour ain't so happy without her

That same damn Skynyrd cover band
Playin' Sweet Home Alabama
For the third time tonight (they're still playin' it too slow)
We used to dance all night long
She swore it was her favorite song
But now I guess, Joe's girl Jess is the star of the floor
And the tourists packed this place out
Right around ten
I'll still be drinkin' at this bar
And all'd be gone by then

And the beer's still warm
All year 'round can't catch a buzz from the suds
And the tears they're pourin' down on me
Send me out to sea and take me to a place where the
whiskey's a little more sour
I guess happy hour ain't so happy without her

So close it on up, here's the cash for my tab
Don't you worry 'bout me, no I'm callin' a cab and
I ain't never comin' back
I know I said that last night

I said that a thousand times

But the beer's still warm
All year 'round can't catch a buzz from the suds
And the tears they pour down on me
Send me out to sea and take me to a place where the
whiskey's a little more sour
I guess happy hour ain't so happy without her
I guess happy hour ain't so happy without her

I ain't seen you around
In a long long time
And why's that, I can't really recall
No reason or rhyme
Oh wait, yes I can
She never called me back
She must've gone find you another man to fall for your
act
Now you're so friendly
When you see me
Sittin' up here at this bar
A keg deep in drinks
And you really wanna know if you can join me
Hell no!

No, you can't sit here
No, I'm drinkin' this beer
'Cause you and all you done to me
Now you seem so sad, you say you missed me bad
You think it's all good, but girl, I disagree
Now you wanna share a glass, girl you must be high on
grass
You can kiss my ass

May be a little harsh
Yes, I'll admit it
I took that one just a little bit too far
But I couldn't resist
Calling you out
On all your bullsh*t
Now you wanna know if I'll be your friend
Oh girl, not one bit
What's that I see?
Could that be a tear?
Rollin' down your cheek
Alright baby, come on over here
And you can join me for just one drink
Oh wait, never mind

No, you can't sit here
No, I'm drinkin' this beer
'Cause you and all you done to me
Now you seem so sad, you say you missed me bad
You think it's all good, but girl, I disagree
Now you wanna share a glass, girl you must be high on
grass
You can kiss my ass

No, I ain't got no problems with him
No, the problem's you
When you ask me how I've been
Well, honey ain't it clear?

You can't sit here
No, I'm drinkin' this beer
'Cause you and all you done to me
Now you seem so sad, you say you missed me bad
You think it's all good, but girl, I disagree
Now you wanna share a glass, girl you must be high on
grass
You can go on and kiss my ass

Yea, you
You, kiss my ass

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