

## **Kip Moore**

# **"Beer Money"**

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When the lights go down  
When you're stuck here in this town  
With nowhere to go  
So you escape through the radio

And you worked all week  
To barely make ends meet

Well, I gotta a little cash burning holes in my pocket  
Foot on the gas, taking off like a rocket

So Come on, come on,  
Baby, I'm buying  
I got enough to last us all night and  
You got the kiss that tastes like honey  
And I got a little beer money  
Tonight, Tonight  
Baby, we're drinkin';  
Lets wake the town that never stops sleeping  
You got the kiss that tastes like honey  
And I got a little beer money

We can dance in the dark  
Blow the speakers out of this car  
Light it up, burn it down  
Until the morning rolls around

In a field, where we can scream  
Get away with almost anything  
Yeah, every now and then you gotta raise a little hell  
Hope we get lucky and stay out of jail

So Come on, come on,  
Baby, I'm buying  
I got enough to last us all night and  
You got the kiss that tastes like honey  
And I got a little beer money  
Tonight, Tonight  
Baby, we're drinkin';  
Lets wake the town that never stops sleeping  
You got the kiss that tastes like honey  
And I got a little beer money

So Come on, come on,  
Baby, I'm buying  
I got enough to last us all night and  
You got the kiss that tastes like honey  
And I got a little bit of beer money  
Tonight, Tonight  
Baby, we're drinkin';  
Lets wake the town that never stops sleeping  
You got the kiss that tastes like honey  
And I got a little beer money

So come on, come on  
Yeah, come on, come on

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