

## Pat Boone

### "Everclear"

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Every day at lunch in high school and all my senior year  
I'd drink my cup of cola with a touch of Everclear  
I never had to study math, science, or history  
I'd have a chemical flash back to jog my memory  
My junior year I swore I loved sweet Miss Sherri Ann  
One night I put some Everclear in her Dr. Pepper can  
Well I thought it'd make her easy

She took it pretty hard

I took her home and rang her doorbell left her lying in  
the yard

Chorus

Tequila dries me out

Beer just makes me fat

Whiskey makes me nauseas

Now tell me who the hell needs that

So if you're thinking about drinking

Well the answers crystal clear

It's the invisible, intoxicating

It's called Everclear

I remember my church picnic

In the spring of 89

Yeah they had four fresh watermelons

Sliced right off the vine

When they bowed their heads giving grace for the food

Hey I pulled out my bottle and I soaked them melons

good

Well they never knew what hit em

When that potion went to work

They had grandmas doing back flips

Grandpas looking up their skirts

They were singing hallelujah and Willie Nelson songs

Preacher said it was the best dang picnic

That the Baptists had ever thrown

Chorus

Tequila dries me out

Beer just makes me fat

Whiskey makes me nauseas

Now tell me who the hell needs that

So if you're thinking about drinking

Well the answers crystal clear

It's the invisible, intoxicating

Its called Everclear  
When Im drinking Everclear  
I think Im king of this whole world  
Im bigger and badder than John Wayne  
Cooler than Steve Earl  
Until I wake up and Im face down in the hall  
Hey Im completely naked for a reason I cant recall  
Well Im kinda sorta thinking that maybe I met c

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