

The Coleman Brothers

"Beer Thirty"

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There ain't nothin' like a cold one Friday after clockin'
out
With your eye on a hot one if you know what I'm talking
about
A little r&r for a working soul
A bottle of draft as long as it's cold

Beer thirty it's time to unwind,
Yeah I put in my 40 plus some overtime
Goodbye to a 20 hello to a 10
Forget the clock, pop a top, bottoms up, chug a lug
It's beer thirty again

Got some change in my pocket burning for that ole
jukebox
Got a powerful thirst for some country and I'm ready to
rock
Swapped my old steeltoes for some lizard skins
I'm ready to scoot so let the party begin

Beer thirty it's time to unwind,
Yeah I put in my 40 plus some overtime
Goodbye to a 20 hello to a 10
Forget the clock, pop a top, bottoms up, chug a lug
It's beer thirty again
Yeah forget the clock, pop a top, bottoms up, chug a
lug,
Paint the town, by the gang another round
It's beer thirty again

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