

Get My Drink On

Toby Keith

Im gonna get my drink on
Im gonna hear me a sad song
My baby just left home
I didnt treat her rightRight heres where I belong
Im gonna stay till the moneys gone
If it takes me all night long
Im gonna get my drink onWell, I got some little problems
And the only way to solve em is the surefire way I know
And when the goin gets tough
Well, the tough get goin to the little bar down the roadIm gonna get my drink on
Im gonna hear me a sad song
My baby just left home
I didnt treat her rightRight heres where I belong
Im gonna stay till the moneys gone
If it takes me all night long
Im gonna get my drink onTheres a cold bar stool for a hot headed fool
Im gonna hop right to it
Oh, a seat and a table with a jug of Black Label
If a 12 pack on, quite coolIm gonna get my drink on
Im gonna hear me a sad song
My baby just left home
I didnt treat her rightRight heres where I belong
Im gonna stay till the moneys gone
If it takes me all night long
Im gonna get my drink onWell, Joe the bartender
Shes a mighty good friend and she likes my company
When she says last call for alcohol
And won't cry much to meIm gonna get my drink on
Im gonna hear me a sad song
My baby just left home
I didnt treat her rightRight heres where I belong
Im gonna stay till the moneys gone
If it takes me all night long
Im gonna get my drink onIf it takes me all night long
Im gonna get my drink on, drink on, yeah
Im gonna get my drink on
Somebody pick

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