

# That'll Make You Wanna Drink

## Easton Corbin

Smokey bar  
Mediocre band playin'  
Old familiar songs  
Hit after hit Neon lights  
Cuttin' through the smoke  
A new Minnesota fats  
Is chalkin' up his stick Nine ball in the corner pocket  
Twenty dollars gone  
Two bubba's standin' toe to toe  
About to get it on That'll make you wanna drink  
Say 'What the heck'  
Turn up a cold one  
Throw down your paycheck A room full of good times  
Laughter and pain  
That'll make you wanna drink  
That'll make you wanna drink Country boy  
Out there on the dance floor  
With mud on his boots  
He brought straight from the farm Older man  
Gold chains around his neck  
And a pretty young thing  
Hangin' on his arm I bet he's got a couple of them  
Little blue pills  
She ain't gonna but for drinks all night  
She'll make him think she will That'll make you wanna drink drink  
Say 'What the heck'  
Turn up a cold one  
Throw down your paycheck A room full of good times  
Laughter and pain  
That'll make you wanna drink The reason I came in here  
Is I screwed up real bad  
She's made it mighty clear  
She ain't never comin' back That'll make you wanna drink  
Say 'What the heck'  
Turn up a cold one  
Throw down your paycheck A room full of good times  
Laughter and pain  
That'll make you wanna drink  
That'll make you wanna drink

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