

# Beers Ago

## Toby Keith

I had a hand me down ride painted rattle can red  
Second hand tires with poor boy tread  
Made a lot of almost love in the bed of that  
Truck that got stuck a lot  
Just letter jacket boys singing Jerry Jeff songs  
Drinking everything we could get our hands on  
Learning 'bout right by doin' it wrong  
Hopin' we didn't get caught And we spent what little bit of money we had  
On wintergreen Skoal and main street gas  
Go get your girl, go make the drag  
If your lucky you can take her cross the rail road tracks  
Where the man in the moon works his magic  
On the second runner up of the 4H pageant  
Seems like yesterday even though  
That was fourteen hundred and fifty two beers ago Skipped that town on my birthday  
For eighteen years I was headed that way  
Where old red stopped I just stayed  
In a room without a view  
I met a one look girl in a two bit bar  
I had a place she had a car  
I won her heart with my guitar  
I sang her the homesick blues (bout') Spendin' what little bit of money we had  
On wintergreen Skoal and main street gas  
Go get your girl, go make the drag  
If your lucky you can take her cross the rail road tracks  
Where the man in the moon works his magic  
On the second runner up of the 4H pageant  
It seems like yesterday even though  
That was fifteen hundred and sixty two beers ago Spendin' what little bit of money we had  
On wintergreen Skoal and main street gas  
Go get your girl, go make the drag  
If your lucky you can take her cross the rail road tracks  
Where the man in the moon works his magic  
On the second runner up of the 4H pageant  
It seems like yesterday even though  
That was fifteen hundred and sixty two beers ago A whole lot of highway, a whole lot of years  
Sixteen hundred and fifty three beers ago

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