Goes Good With Beer

John Michael Montgomery

Flat tire on the interstate Too many nights of workin' too late Had a run in with an old memory No, it ain't been the best of weeks But it goes good with beer and the Friday night atmosphere Of this cross-town bar where the cars all get steered to And it goes hand in hand with my Crazy buddies and this three-piece band And the pretty girls and the games we play and the smoke and mirrors Yeah, troubles come, but they go good with beer, yeah, they do, yeah Bring all your debts and all your bills Load up your mountains and your molehills Come as you ain't or as you are An' don't forget that broken heart Oh, it goes good with beer and the Friday night atmosphere Of this cross-town bar where the cars all get steered to And it goes hand in hand with my Crazy buddies and this three-piece band An' the pretty girls and the games we play and the smoke and mirrors Yeah, troubles come but they go good with beer, yee haw, oh yeah And bring all those stories you can share Just like the peanuts and the pretzels on the table there Yeah, it all goes good with beer and the Friday night atmosphere And the pretty girls and the games we play and the smoke and mirrors Yeah, troubles come, but they go Good with beer and the Friday night atmosphere Of this cross-town bar where the cars all get steered to And they go hand in hand with my Crazy buddies and this three-piece band An' the pretty girls and the games we play and the smoke and mirrors Yeah, it all goes good with beer and the Friday night atmosphere Of this cross-town bar where the cars all get steered to And it goes hand in hand with my Crazy buddies and this ten-piece band An' the pretty girls and the games we play and the smoke and mirrors Yeah, troubles come, but they go good with beer Pass me them peanuts brother

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