

Drinkin' Beer and Wastin' Bullets

Luke Bryan

Out in the sticks
With the squirrels and the ticks
and my 30-06
I'm running out of miller light
Trucks in park
The dog won't bark
Couple hours til dark
wishing one would walk by
might as well left my gun in the gun rack
been here all day all I've killed a 12 pack
sitting here
waiting on a deer
drinkin' beer and wastin' bullets
aiming at the empties
missing hitting pine trees
it ain't my fault them cans keep moving
My babys on the phone
saying baby come home
where ya been and whatcha been doing
well ive been sitting here
waiting on a deer
drinkin' beer and wastin' bullets
the only deer i seen
been john deer green
but that dont mean
that i got a raw deal
cause there aint no boss
callin' me hoss
ticking me off
on the edge of this corn field
on my second box of winchester hundred grains
aint seen a big buck
but its been a good day
sitting here
waiting on a deer
drinkin' beer and wastin' bullets
aiming at the empties
missing hitting pine trees
aint my fault them cans keep moving

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drinkin' beer and wastin' bulletsautumn is the best

Lyrics provided by

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