Cold Budweiser And A Sweet Tater

Joe Diffie

Woke up this morning all alone I turned over and you were gone Pulled the shade and looked down the drive And you were gone in my 65 All that's left in the 'fridgerator Is a cold Budweiser and sweet taterHidin' from this ol' mornin' light I don't know what I did last night I'm not sure I didn't die I'm staring out this ol' double wide And all that's left in the 'fridgerator Is a cold Budweiser and a sweet taterWhat makes you think I miss you? What makes you think I care? When everything I'll ever need Is in that FrigidaireWell the phone's been ringin' for an hour And I'm still standing here in the shower I guess I should go be lookin' for you But I got better things to do I don't need to leave this trailer I got a cold Budweiser and a sweet tater

Songwriters

Ronnie Rogers; Greg Fowler; Teddy Gentry Published by SONY/ATV TREE PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/