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
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