

# Get My Drink On

Toby Keith

Im gonna get my drink on  
Im gonna hear me a sad song  
My baby just left home  
I didnt treat her rightRight heres where I belong  
Im gonna stay till the moneys gone  
If it takes me all night long  
Im gonna get my drink onWell, I got some little problems  
And the only way to solve em is the surefire way I know  
And when the goin gets tough  
Well, the tough get goin to the little bar down the roadIm gonna get my drink on  
Im gonna hear me a sad song  
My baby just left home  
I didnt treat her rightRight heres where I belong  
Im gonna stay till the moneys gone  
If it takes me all night long  
Im gonna get my drink onTheres a cold bar stool for a hot headed fool  
Im gonna hop right to it  
Oh, a seat and a table with a jug of Black Label  
If a 12 pack on, quite coolIm gonna get my drink on  
Im gonna hear me a sad song  
My baby just left home  
I didnt treat her rightRight heres where I belong  
Im gonna stay till the moneys gone  
If it takes me all night long  
Im gonna get my drink onWell, Joe the bartender  
Shes a mighty good friend and she likes my company  
When she says last call for alcohol  
And won't cry much to meIm gonna get my drink on  
Im gonna hear me a sad song  
My baby just left home  
I didnt treat her rightRight heres where I belong  
Im gonna stay till the moneys gone  
If it takes me all night long  
Im gonna get my drink onIf it takes me all night long  
Im gonna get my drink on, drink on, yeah  
Im gonna get my drink on  
Somebody pick

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