

Beer Man

Trent Willmon

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Spent the night with Jim Beam and Johnny Walker Red
Woke up with a freight train runnin' through my head
I'm a beer man, Bobby's more the wine kind, Donny does his shot
Sammy sips Martinis, Willy smokes pot, but I'm a beer man I've done a little steppin' out there on a limb
But my open mind winds up closed again
I like brown bottles and aluminum cans
Simple maybe, but that's who I am, hey I'm just a beer man Take your caviar and that fish that ain't cooked
Take it off a cracker and throw it on a hook
I'm a beer man, Lord and if I was a rich man tell you what I do
I'd be the same old, plain old, guy you always knew, just a beer man Yeah, I've done a little steppin' out there
on a limb
But my open mind winds up closed again
I like brown bottles and aluminum cans
Call me simple, but that's who I am, hey I'm just a beer man Yeah, I've done a little steppin' out there on a limb
My open mind winds up closed again
I like brown bottles and aluminum cans
Call me simple, but I can't change who I am, yoh, I'm just a beer man Yeah I'm a beer man Yeah I'm a beer
man, yes I am

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