

# Cold Beer With Your Name On It

Josh Thompson

I hear you're out there now  
And you're doing all right  
New lease on life in Hollywood  
Ridin' around with the rag top down  
Bet the west coast sun looks good on you Wasn't very long ago  
We were sittin' on a lost dirt road  
By the railroad tracks  
If you ever think about that  
And wonder where I'm at  
Or wanna come back I'm sittin' on a tailgate  
Middle of a star gaze  
Wishin' you were in my arms  
And chillin' right here  
Baby, if you want it,  
I got a cold beer with your name on it Back forty on a Friday night  
Me and you dancin' in the fire light  
Girl, you gotta admit  
It sounds pretty good, don't it  
I got a cold beer with your name on it Pop the tab, kick back like we used to do  
Sippin' all night long to your favorite tunes  
If you ever get tired of the concrete life  
Those honkin' horns and them flashin' lights  
Got a jar of shine if you need it  
Under the seat, you know where I keep it Hey, girl, turn off your cell phone  
Put your blue jeans on  
And get back home I'm sittin' on a tailgate  
Middle of a star gaze  
Wishin' you were in my arms  
And chillin' right here  
Baby, if you want it,  
I got a cold beer with your name on it Back forty on a Friday night  
Me and you dancin' in the fire light  
Girl, you gotta admit  
It sounds pretty good, don't it  
I got a cold beer with your name on it Cooler loaded down, picture perfect view  
All that's missing now is you I'm sittin' on a tailgate  
Middle of a star gaze  
Wishin' you were in my arms  
And chillin' right here

Baby, if you want it,  
I got a cold beer with your name on it Back forty on a Friday night  
Me and you dancin' in the fire light  
Girl, you gotta admit  
It sounds pretty good, don't it  
I got a cold beer with your name on it I got a cold beer with your name  
Girl, you gotta admit  
It sounds pretty good, don't it I got a cold beer with your name on it

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