Beers Ago

Toby Keith

I had a hand me down ride painted rattle can red
Second hand tires, poor boy tread
Made a lot of almost love in the bed of that truck
Got stuck a lot
Just letter jacket boys singing Jerry Jeff songs
Drinking everything we could get our hands on
Learning 'bout right but doing it wrong
Hoping we didn't get caught
And we were spending what little bit of money we had
On wintergreen Skoal and main street gas
Go get your girl, go make the drag
If you're lucky you can make it 'cross the railroad tracks
Where the man in the moon works his magic
On the second runner-up of the 4-H pageant
Seems like yesterday even though
It was fourteen hundred and fifty-two beers ago
Skip that town on my birthday
For eighteen years I was headed that way
Where old red stopped and I just stayed
In a room without a view
I met a one look girl in a two bed bar
I had a place, and she had a car
I won her heart with my guitar
Sang her the homesick blues
'Bout spending what little bit of money we had
On wintergreen Skoal and main street gas
Go get your girl, go make the drag
If you're lucky you can make it 'cross the railroad tracks
Where the man in the moon works his magic
On the second runner-up of the 4-H pageant
Seems like yesterday even though
It was fifteen hundred and sixty-two beers ago
We were spending what little bit of money we had
On wintergreen Skoal and main street gas
Go get your girl, go make the drag
If you're lucky you can make it 'cross the railroad tracks
Where the man in the moon works his magic
On the second runner-up of the 4-H pageant
Seems like yesterday even though

It was sixteen hundred and fifty-two beers
Whole lot of highway, whole lot of years
Sixteen hundred and fifty-three beers ago

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