

# Goes Good With Beer

[John Michael Montgomery](#)

Flat tire on the interstate  
Too many nights of workin' too late  
Had a run in with an old memory  
No, it ain't been the best of weeks  
But it goes good with beer and the Friday night atmosphere  
Of this cross-town bar where the cars all get steered to  
And it goes hand in hand with my  
Crazy buddies and this three-piece band  
And the pretty girls and the games we play and the smoke and mirrors  
Yeah, troubles come, but they go good with beer, yeah, they do, yeah  
Bring all your debts and all your bills  
Load up your mountains and your molehills  
Come as you ain't or as you are  
An' don't forget that broken heart  
Oh, it goes good with beer and the Friday night atmosphere  
Of this cross-town bar where the cars all get steered to  
And it goes hand in hand with my  
Crazy buddies and this three-piece band  
An' the pretty girls and the games we play and the smoke and mirrors  
Yeah, troubles come but they go good with beer, yee haw, oh yeah  
And bring all those stories you can share  
Just like the peanuts and the pretzels on the table there  
Yeah, it all goes good with beer and the Friday night  
atmosphere  
And the pretty girls and the games we play and the smoke and mirrors  
Yeah, troubles come, but they go  
Good with beer and the Friday night atmosphere  
Of this cross-town bar where the cars all get steered to  
And they go hand in hand with my  
Crazy buddies and this three-piece band  
An' the pretty girls and the games we play and the smoke and mirrors  
Yeah, it all goes good with beer and the  
Friday night atmosphere  
Of this cross-town bar where the cars all get steered to  
And it goes hand in hand with my  
Crazy buddies and this ten-piece band  
An' the pretty girls and the games we play and the smoke and mirrors  
Yeah, troubles come, but they go good with beer  
Pass me them peanuts brother

Lyrics provided by

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