Happy Hour (worktape)

Chase Rice

Tonightâ€™s Janieâ€™s pourinâ€™ the Smirnoff
Guess Billieâ€™s got the nights off
Yet rumor has it his ex-wife Catherine put his truck in the ditch
And thereâ€™s a new owner, Joe whatâ€™s his face
Last December, he bought this place
His girlfriend Jessie, she sure is sexy
But she can sure be a bitch
And I donâ€™t know why but I still buy drinks for two
Make â€˜er scrate for me, men would lie for her
But that donâ€™t put her back in this barstool

And the beerâ€™s still warm
All year â€˜round canâ€™t catch a buzz from the suds
And the tears theyâ€™re pourinâ€™ down on me
Send me out to sea and take me to a place where the whiskeyâ€™s a little more sour
I guess happy hour ainâ€™t so happy without her

That same damn skin her cover band
Playinâ€™ sweet home Alabama
For the third time tonight (they still playinâ€™ it too slow)
We used to dance all night long
She swore it was her favorite song
But now I guess, Joeâ€™s girl Jess is the star of the floor
And the tourists backed this place out
Ride around since
I still be drinkinâ€™ at this bar
And Iâ€™ll be gone by then

And the beerâ€™s still warm
All year â€˜round canâ€™t catch a buzz from the suds
And the tears theyâ€™re pourinâ€™ down on me
Send me out to sea and take me to a place where the whiskeyâ€™s a little more sour
I guess happy hour ainâ€™t so happy without her

So close in on up, hereâ€™s the cash for my tab
Donâ€™t you worry â€˜bout me, though I am callinâ€™ a cab and I ainâ€™t never cominâ€™ back
I know I said that last night
I said that a thousand times

But the beerâ€™s still warm

All year â€˜round canâ€™t catch a buzz from the suds
And the tears theyâ€™re pourinâ€™ down on me
Send me out to sea and take me to a place where the whiskeyâ€™s a little more sour
I guess happy hour ainâ€™t so happy without her

I guess happy hour ainâ€™t so happy without her

I ainâ€™t seen you around
In a long long time
Whyâ€™s that, I canâ€™t really recall
No reason to rhyme
Oh wait, yes I can
She never called me back
She mustâ€™ve gone find you another man to fall for your act
No youâ€™re so friendly
When you see me
Sittinâ€™ up here at this bar
A keg deep in drinks
And you really wanna know if you can join me
Hell no!

No, you canâ€™t sit here
No, Iâ€™m drinkinâ€™ this beer
â€˜Cause you and all you done to me
Now you seem so sad, you say you missed me bad
You think itâ€™s all good, but girl, I disagree
Now you wanna share a glass â€˜cause you must be high on grass
You can kiss my ass

Maybe a little harsh
Yes, Iâ€™ll admit it
I took that one a little bit too far
But I couldnâ€™t resist
Iâ€™m caught in your act
Hung on your bullshit
Now you wanna know if Iâ€™ll be your friend
Oh girl, not one bit
Whatâ€™s that I see?
Could that be a tear?
Rollinâ€™ down your cheek
Alright baby, come on over here
And you can join me for just one drink
Oh wait, never mind

No, you canâ€™t sit here

No, Iâ€™m drinkinâ€™ this beer
â€˜Cause you and all you done to me
Now you seem so sad, you say you missed me bad
You think itâ€™s all good, but girl, I disagree
Now you wanna share a glass â€˜cause you must be high on grass
You can kiss my ass

No, I ainâ€™t got no problems with you
No, the problemâ€™s you
When you ask me how Iâ€™ve been
Honey ainâ€™t it clear?

You canâ€™t sit here
No, Iâ€™m drinkinâ€™ this beer
â€˜Cause you can all you done for me
Now you seem so sad, you say you missed me bad
You think itâ€™s all good, but girl, I disagree
Now you wanna share a glass â€˜cause you must be high on grass
You go on and kiss my ass

Yea, you
You, kiss my ass

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