Drink a Little Beer

Thomas Rhett

Drink a little beer, play a little music

And have a big time tonightGot a Tennessee girl, a Rocky Top breeze

And a big ol' yellow moon

A new set of strings on my '69

And a Yeti full of iced-down booze

Everybody 'round this sleepy little town

Heading down Pinetucky Road

Gonna leave our worries in a cloud of dust

Right there by the old fence post

Yeah, we're gonna drink a little beer, play a little music

And have a big time tonight

A bunch of down home boys and some blue jean girls

Kicking up the dirt and shooting out the lights

Life can be an ol' briar patch

Gotta dance your way through it sometimes

So we're gonna drink a little beer, play a little music

And have a big time tonightGot a pig in the ground, stars in the sky

And a jar full of lightning juice

Got a worn-out path to the river bank

Everybody coming out of them boots

Gonna pick a few songs all night long

Ones that we grew up on

Some fishing in the dark, some Copperhead Road

Everybody just sing along

Gonna drink a little beer, play a little music

And have a big time tonight

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That's rightCome on, boys, whoo

That's rightCome on, boys, whoo
This is so weird having my dad on a song right now
Considering he's 50

Uh, 47

I think he's gonna make a comeback album and this is the start of it

I taught you everything you know, son

But not everything I know

We through playing now

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/