

# Rednecks, White Socks And Blue Ribbon Beer

Hank Thompson

## REDNECKS, WHITE SOCKS AND BLUE RIBBON BEER

Writers Bob McDill, Wayland Holyfield, Chuck Neese There's no place that I'd rather be than right here

With my red necks, white socks and blue ribbon beer

The barmaid is mad 'cause some guy made a pass

The juke box is playin' there stands the glass

And the cigarette smoke kind-a hangs in the air

Red-necks, white socks and blue rib-bon beer

A cow-boy is cussin' the pin-ball ma-chine

A drunk at the bar is get-tin' noisy and mean

And, some guy on the phone says ill be home soon dear

Red-necks white socks and blue ribbon beer

### CHORUS:

No we don't fit in with that white collar crowd

We're a little too rowdy and a little too loud

There's no place that I'd rather be than right here

With my red-necks white socks and blue ribbon beer

The semis are passing on the highway outside

The four thirty crowd is about to arrive

The sun's go-in' down and we'll all soon be here

Rednecks, white socks and blue ribbon beer

### REPEAT CHORUS

There's no place that I'd rather be than right here

With my red-necks, white socks and blue ribbon beer

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