

# 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

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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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