

# Beer Man

Trent Willmon

Spent the night with Jim Beam and Johnny Walker Red  
Woke up with a freight train runnin' through my head  
I'm a beer man, Bobby's more the wine kind, Donny does his shot  
Sammy sips Martinis, Willy smokes pot, but I'm a beer man I've done a little steppin' out there on a limb  
But my open mind winds up closed again  
I like brown bottles and aluminum cans  
Simple maybe, but that's who I am, hey I'm just a beer man Take your caviar and that fish that ain't cooked  
Take it off a cracker and throw it on a hook  
I'm a beer man, Lord and if I was a rich man tell you what I do  
I'd be the same old, plain old, guy you always knew, just a beer man Yeah, I've done a little steppin' out there  
on a limb  
But my open mind winds up closed again  
I like brown bottles and aluminum cans  
Call me simple, but that's who I am, hey I'm just a beer man Yeah, I've done a little steppin' out there on a limb  
My open mind winds up closed again  
I like brown bottles and aluminum cans  
Call me simple, but I can't change who I am, yoh, I'm just a beer man Yeah I'm a beer man Yeah I'm a beer  
man, yes I am

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