

# Drink in My Hand

[Eric Church](#)

Early Monday morning, til Friday at five  
Man I work, work, work but I don't climb, climb, climb  
Boss man can shove that overtime up his can  
All I want to do is put a drink in my hand To fill it up, or throw it down  
I got a forty hour week worth of trouble to drown  
No need to complicate it, I'm a simple man  
All you got to do is put a drink in my hand Yeah the parking lot is muddy, can't get to the door  
I'll take my jacked up drop er' down in 4x4  
Chill down a long neck, warm up the band  
All you got to do is put a drink in my hand To fill it up, or throw it down  
I'm about to tear a new one in this old town  
Five, four, three, two, one I'm a rocket man  
All you got to do it put a drink in my hand Make me want to go ouhhh ouh ouhhh, when you dance like that  
You got that little tattoo playing peek-a-boo on your back  
Yeah if you want to impress me, baby here's my plan  
All you got to do is put a drink in my hand Yeah fill it up, or throw it down  
When you drive me home, take the long way around  
You be my Lois Lane , I'll be your Superman  
All you got to do is put a drink in my hand My head Monday morning that alarm clock sings  
It goes bang, bang, bang, while it ring, ring, rings  
Yeah I'm ready to roll, if you wanna rock again  
All you got to do is put a drink in my hand Yeah fill it up, or throw it down  
I got a little hungover, still hanging around  
Yeah that hair of a dog is howlin' "hey there man"  
All you got to do is put a drink in my hand That hair of a dog is howlin' "hey there man"  
All you got to do is put a drink in my hand Haaaouuhhhhhh Yeah!!!

Songwriters

MICHAEL HEENEY, ERIC CHURCH, LUKE LAIRD Published by

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