

That'll Make You Wanna Drink

Easton Corbin

Smokey bar
Mediocre band playin'
Old familiar songs
Hit after hit
Neon lights
Cuttin' through the smoke
A new Minnesota fads
Is chalkin' up his stick
Nine ball in the corner pocket
Twenty dollars gone
Two bubba's standin' toe to toe
About to get it on
That'll make you wanna drink
Say 'What the heck'
Turn up a cold one
Throw down your paycheck
A room full of good times
Laughter and pain
That'll make you wanna drink
That'll make you wanna drink
Country boy
Out there on the dance floor
With mud on his boots
He brought straight from the farm
Older man
Gold chains around his neck
And a pretty young thing
Hangin' on his arm
I bet he's got a couple of them
Little blue pills
She ain't gonna but for drinks all night
She'll make him think she will
That'll make you wanna drink drink
Say 'What the heck'
Turn up a cold one
Throw down your paycheck
A room full of good times
Laughter and pain
That'll make you wanna drink

The reason I came in here
Is I screwed up real bad
She's made it mighty clear
She ain't never comin' back
That'll make you wanna drink
Say 'What the heck'
Turn up a cold one
Throw down your paycheck
A room full of good times
Laughter and pain
That'll make you wanna drink
That'll make you wanna drink
That'll make you wanna drink

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>