

# Beer Drinkers and Hell Raisers

## ZZ Top

If you see me walkin' down the line,  
With my favorite honky tonk in mind,  
I'll be here about supper time,  
With my can of dinner and bunch of fine.

Beer Drinkers, and Hell Raisers  
Baby don't you wanna come with me

The crowd gets loud and the band gets right.  
Steel guitar cryin through the night,  
Tryin to cover up the corner fight,  
But everythings cool cause their just tight

Beer Drinkers, and Hell Raisers  
Baby don't you wanna come with me

Instrumental break.....

The joint was jumpin' like a cat on hot tin,  
Lord I thought the floor was gonna give in,  
Sound a lot like the house congressional,  
Cause we're experimental and professional.

Beer Drinkers, and Hell Raisers  
Baby don't you wanna come with me

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Lyrics submitted by riley.

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