

I Like Beer

Tom T. Hall

In some of my songs I have casually mentioned
The fact that I like to drink beer
This little song is more to the point
Roll out the barrel and lend me your ears I like beer it makes me a jolly good fellow
I like beer it helps me unwind
And sometimes it makes me feel mellow
(Makes him feel mellow) Whiskey's too rough, champagne costs too much
Vodka puts my mouth in gear
This little refrain should help me explain
As a matter of fact I like beer
(He likes beer) My wife often frowns when we're out on the town
And I'm wearing a suit and a tie
She's sipping vermouth and she thinks I'm uncouth
When I yell as the waiter goes by I like beer it makes me a jolly good fellow
I like beer it helps me unwind
And sometimes it makes me feel mellow
(Makes him feel mellow) Whiskey's too rough, champagne costs too much
Vodka puts my mouth in gear
Well this little refrain should help me explain
As a matter of fact I like beer
(He likes beer) Last night I dreamed that I passed from the scene
And I went to a place so sublime
Oh, the water was clear and tasted like beer
Then they turned it all into wine I like beer it makes me a jolly good fellow
I like beer it helps me unwind
Sometimes it makes me feel mellow
(Makes him feel mellow) Whiskey's too rough, champagne costs too much
And vodka puts my mouth in gear
This little refrain should help me explain
As a matter of fact I like beer
(Yes he likes beer)

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