

Cold Beer Conversation

George Strait

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ya ever feel like you're standing in glue
Going nowhere, yeah man, me too
Busting your butt just trying to get ahead
Wind up tasting a little dust instead
Buddy, I swear that pretty thing of mine
Don't ask for much but I'd be lyin'
If I said, I didn't want to give her everything that shines
Cold beer conversations
Just a couple old boys, a little time well wasted
Trying to figure out life
Trying to figure out girls
Trying to find our place in this crazy old world
A little truth, a little frustration
Cold beer conversation
Man, don't you miss those Friday night lights?
Wouldn't you like to bust through that paper one more time?
Brother, my folks are gettin' up there in years
Momma still thinks the devil's in here
Now tell me buddy, don't you ever wish
We could work a little less, catch a few more fish?
Yeah, maybe one day when we both strike it rich
Cold beer conversations
Just a couple old boys, a little time well wasted
Trying to figure out life
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A little truth, a little frustration
Cold beer conversation
We could sit here all night trying to make it make sense
A little buzz is probably all we're gonna get
But that's alright
Cold beer conversations
Just a couple old boys, a little time well wasted
Trying to figure out life
Trying to figure out girls
Trying to find our place in this crazy old world
A little truth, a little frustration

It's just us man, go on and say it
Cold beer conversation

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