

Cold Beer (feat. Jamey Johnson)

Colt Ford

Well just pass me a cold one buddy it's that time again.
That neon sign says open and I'm here with all my friends.
So just keep them taps a flowing the first round's all on me.
And as long as they keep pouring 'em y'all we ain't gonna leave. Well good God almighty there's
a party in here, and Lord have mercy I'm thirsty pass me a beer. Been working all day, 'bout
ready to play, done called all my boys and they on their way. And we ain't going home 'til the
sun come up and if I'm too drunk to drive I just sleep in my truck won't be the first time and
sure not the last. Got my eye on that blond with the heart-shaped ass. She been looking at me
since I walked through the door. 'Bout time for old Colt to twirl round the dance floor, see if
she got a thing for them old cowboys who like to fight raise hell and make a lot of noise. Well
just pass me a cold one buddy it's that time again.
That neon sign says open and I'm here with all my friends.
So just keep them taps a flowing, the first round's all on me.
And as long as they keep pouring 'em y'all we ain't gonna leave. Well here's the situation the
blond wasn't cooking, but she came with a friend who was just as good looking. So I eased on
over with a bottle of Bud looked her right in the eye said little lady what's up? Do you like
country boys with a southern drawl who fish, hunt and fight say yes ma'am and y'all? If so then
I might be just your type. If not what the hell darlin' I won't tell. Now me 'n' you can ease on
outta here. My truck is out front I got a cooler of beer and I'd love to take you for a bite to eat.
Waffle house is still open right down the street. It's all on me I got plenty of cash. I might fight
a grizzly bear for a piece of that ass. As a matter of fact run and get your friends I'll round up
the boys we can make some noise. Well just pass me a cold one buddy it's that time again.
That neon sign says open and I'm here with all my friends.
So just keep them taps a flowing the first round's all on me.
And as long as they keep pouring 'em y'all we ain't gonna leave. [Guitar solo]
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