

Tip It on Back

Dierks Bentley

[Verse 1]

I see main street closing
Miles of “for sale” signs
And them fields ain’t growing
Fast enough to get us by
I feel the sweet release
Of a Friday night
For a couple of hours we can run this town
Till it runs dry

[Chorus]

Tip it on back, make it feel good
Sip a little more than you know you should
Let the smoke roll, off of your lips
Let it all go whatever it is
And tip it on back

[Verse 2]

So grab the girl you came with
And set her world on fire
And watch her sway and singing to the music
Until it’s all alright
Yeah

[Chorus]

Tip it on back, make it feel good
Sip a little more than you know you should
Let the smoke roll, off of your lips
Let it all go whatever it is
And tip it on back

[Verse 3]

I don’t wanna lose this feeling
And I don’t wanna close my eyes
I don’t wanna remember what I’m here to forget tonight
So tip it on back

[Chorus]

Tip it on back, make it feel good
Sip a little more than you know you should

Let the smoke roll, off of your lips
Let it all go whatever it is
And tip it on back

[Verse 4]

Yeah, I don't wanna lose this feeling
I don't wanna close my eyes
I don't wanna remember what i'm here to forget tonight
So tip it on back
Just tip it on back

[Outro]

Feel the sweet release of a friday night
For a couple of hours we can run this town
Till it runs dry
Tip it on back

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>