

Song I Can Drink Too

Koe Wetzel

[Intro]

Am G C (x6)

[Verse]

Well my buddy once told me boy you got a good tune  
But it ain t something I can tap my boots to  
You re playing the guitar just too damn slow  
Like songs about heartache is all you know  
I told him oh man I can t figure it out  
Won t you tell me the kind of song you wanna hear about  
He looked at me strange and he said something weird  
And this is what he whispered in my ear, oh woah

[Chorus]

Give me a song about beer cans and whiskey bottles  
Backroads and pasture parties  
Loose women, tight jeans, and Texas country music scene  
Bull fighting, bronc riding  
Raising hell, done been to jail  
Them smoky bars I came to see  
I need a song to play to get me through this day  
If you wanna know the truth, all I really want  
Is a song I can drink too

[Verse]

I got on stage, ain t even played my first show

**D**  
I grabbed my guitar, reset the capo  
**Am** **G**  
Asked my band what they wanted to play  
**D**  
And I could tell by the fear and the look on their face  
**Am** **G**  
I told the crowd here s a song that you ain t heard  
**D**  
And by the end of the night you ll know every single word  
**Am** **G** **D**  
By the end of the night you ll know every single word

[Chorus]

**Am**  
To a song about beer cans and whiskey bottles  
**G**  
Backroads and pasture parties  
**D**  
Loose women, tight jeans, and Texas country music scene  
**Am**  
Bull fighting, bronc riding  
**G**  
Raising hell, done been to jail  
**D**  
Them smoky bars I came to see  
**Am** **G**  
I need a song to play to get me through this day  
**D** **Am** **G** **D**  
If you wanna know the truth, all I really want  
**Am**  
Is a song I can drink too  
**G D**

[Solo]

**Am G D**  
**Am G D**

[Bridge]

**Am** **G D**  
Give me a song about beer cans and whiskey bottles  
**Am** **G** **D**  
Yeah them backroads and pasture parties  
**Am** **G** **D**  
Them loose naughty women, in them tight fitting jeans  
**Am** **G** **D**  
You know you can t forget about that Texas music scene

[Chorus]

**Am**

Give me a song about beer cans and whiskey bottles

**G**

Backroads and pasture parties

**D** N.C.

Loose women, tight jeans, and Texas country music scene

**Am**

Bull fighting, bronc riding

**G**

Raising hell, done been to jail

**D**

Them smoky bars I came to see

**Am**

**G**

I need a song to play to get me through this day

**D**

**Am**

**G**

**D**

If you wanna know the truth, all I really want

**Am**

Is a song I can drink too

**G**

**D**

Oh whoa oh oh

**Am**

**G**

**D**

Give me a song I can drink too

[Outro]

**Am G D**