



drink

**D** **C**  
Standing in the lake watching water skis go by,  
**G** **Em**  
Got a pretty girl sitting on my shoulders and another pretty girl trying to  
push her over

**D** **C**  
My boys on the bank letting the horse shoes fly  
**Em** **D** **C** **Em** **D** **C**  
Well, I can still see it now, all of us pilin in our trucks and heading  
back into town

CHORUS

SOLO: **G D Em C** HOLD **C**

**G** **D**  
Here s to last call when we didn t care, holding our shots up in the air  
**Em** **C**  
A bunch of reckless boys, man I swear, it s a wonder we survived  
**G** **D**  
To the trucks that drove us home, the secrets we never told  
**Em** **C**  
And all the talks on old dirt roads that somehow changed our lives  
**Em** **D** **C**  
Here s to the nights we don t remember  
**Em** **D** **C**  
Here s to the nights we don t remember and the friends we won t forget

outtro: **G D Em C** END ON **C**