Sam - Cold Beer Misc Unsigned Bands

Intro: C, F, G (aucustic guitar)

C I

Ain t nothing like a cold beer in the sun ${m c}$

Ain t nothing like the fresh air in autumn \boldsymbol{c}

Ain t nothing like the wide countryside

But it s nothing like what has just begun

(chorus) (Electrik clean guitar)

C

Ain t nothing like a cold beer in the sun ${f G}$

Ain t nothing like the fresh air in autumn

Ain t nothing like the wide countryside

But it s nothing like what has just begun

Welcome to my humble pad Help yourself to anything in the fridge he said as Teenage suburbia being home alone Sets the tone for us supposedly fully grown

But I roam the apartment looking for more Hoping for more, really sure That there must be so much more In store for us cause this ain t even worth all the fuss

This can t be what its all about I doubt
This was how my life was meant to turn out
The speakers are about to burst into flames
As the guests are having trouble
Remembering each other s names

(Chorus 2x)

We put clothes on that have costed us a waddle It s like a catwalk in here

And I m a model
I pretend to welcome drink his cognac
I sip it gently

I know it sounds whacked but
As time goes by I m getting more into character
I strut around like a prison guard in Attica
But still I can t shake the feeling of miscontent
As I know that all of this is just pretend

I drift off for a while
cause that song they re playing
Reminds me of when I was a child
And how carefree I was then
How everything broken
Was so easy to mend

And that s when it hit me
I shouldn t look so hard
For the things that make me happy
I got simple needs
I m easy to please
I ve written down a list
And it kinda reads

(Chorus 2x)

Ain t nothing like a cold beer in the sun I hope we got enough for everyone (I hope we got enough for everyone)
Ain t nothing like a cold beer in the sun (Ain t nothing like a cold beer in the sun) I hope we got enough for everyone