

Beer For My Horses
Toby Keith

Well a man come on the 6 o clock news
Said somebody s been shot, somebody s been abused.
Somebody blew up a building, somebody stole a car.
Somebody got away, somebody didn t get too far.
Yeah, they didn t get too far.
Grandpappy told my pappy, Back in my day, son,
A man had to answer for the wicked that he done.
Take all the rope in Texas find a tall oak tree,
Round up all them bad boys, hang em high in the street
For all the people to see that

Refrão -----

Justice is the one thing you should always find.
You gotta saddle up your boys, you gotta draw a hard line.
When the gunsmoke settles we ll sing a victory tune
We ll all meet back at the local saloon.
We ll raise up our glasses against evil forces singin,
Whiskey for my men, Beer for my horses.

We got too many gangsters doin dirty deeds.
We ve got too much corruption too much crime in the streets
It s time the long arm of the law put a few more in the ground

Send em all to their maker and he ll settle em down
F#m E A
You can bet he ll settle em down cause

(Chorus)

Whiskey for my men, beer for my horses.

A D A A E A

(Chorus)