

Cold Beer Country
Toby Keith

Intro: **G B C A G D G D**

VERSE

G

So dang hot you want to sit around naked

C

Ainâ€™t rained one drop, ainâ€™t gonna I reckon

D

Lying old weatherman told me the truth

C

About today, tomorrow and the next day too

D

CHORUS

C

Itâ€™s cold beer country

G

110 in the shade

A7

An iced tea wonâ€™t cut it

D

And neither will lemonade

B

I need a cold Budweiser on a bar stool

C

And a jukebox by my dear

A7

G

Singing cold beer country

D

Cos itâ€™s cold beer country round here

G

BRIDGE

A7

Here comes my baby

D

About as hot as she can be

A7

Weâ€™re gonna pop the tab weâ€™re gonna knock em back

D

Nothing better for the july heat