

# Drinkin' Beer. Talkin' God. Amen.

Chase Rice

Firewood crackle in the fall air  
"Red Dirt" playing on a radio  
Big Dipper hanging high up there  
Breathe in the Backwoods and let it go

I ain't ever been the church goin' type  
Can't quote much past 3:16  
Even though it's a Friday night  
Church found me

Sittin' here, drinkin' beer, talkin' God, amen  
Killin' time, livin' life with some downhome friends  
When the world's gone crazy, man, it all makes sense  
Sittin' here, drinkin' beer, talkin' God, amen, amen

Tell em' boys  
(Yeah, baby)

Gotta thank him for a little piece of dirt  
Little peace of mind from a cold one  
Got a country angel I don't deserve  
The kind that you never let go of

I don't know what Heaven looks like  
No, I don't think anybody does  
If it's like down here up there tonight  
And there's folks like us

Sittin' here, drinkin' beer, talkin' God, Amen (Talkin' God, amen)  
Killin' time, livin' life with some downhome friends (With some downhome friends)  
When the world's gone crazy, man, it all makes sense  
Sittin' here, drinkin' beer, talkin' God, amen, amen (Talkin' God, amen)  
(Talkin' God, amen)

I don't know what Heaven looks like  
And who the hell does?  
If it's like down here up there tonight  
There's folks like us

Sittin' here, drinkin' beer, talkin' God, Amen  
Killin' time, livin' life with some downhome friends  
Sittin' here, drinkin' beer, talkin' God, Amen (Talkin' God, amen)  
Killin' time, livin' life with some downhome friends (With some downhome friends)  
When the world's gone crazy, man, it all makes sense (Man, it all makes sense)  
Sittin' here, drinkin' beer, talkin' God, amen, amen (Talkin' God, amen)

(Sittin' here, drinkin' beer) Talkin' God, amen

(Talkin' God, amen) We're sittin' here, drinkin' beer  
Talkin' God, amen