

Happy Hour (Worktape)

Chase Rice

Tonight's Janie's pourin' the Smirnoff
Guess Billie's got the nights off
Yet rumor has it his ex-wife Catherine put his truck in
the ditch
And there's a new owner, Joe what's his face
Last December, he bought this place
His girlfriend Jessie, she sure is sexy
But she can sure be a bitch
And I don't know why but I still buy drinks for two
Make 'er scrute for me, men would lie for her
But that don't put her back in this barstool

And the beer's still warm
All year 'round can't catch a buzz from the suds
And the tears they're pourin' down on me
Send me out to sea and take me to a place where the
whiskey's a little more sour
I guess happy hour ain't so happy without her

That same damn skin her cover band
Playin' sweet home Alabama
For the third time tonight (they still playin' it too
slow)
We used to dance all night long
She swore it was her favorite song
But now I guess, Joe's girl Jess is the star of the
floor
And the tourists backed this place out
Ride around since
I still be drinkin' at this bar
And I'll be gone by then

And the beer's still warm
All year 'round can't catch a buzz from the suds
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Send me out to sea and take me to a place where the
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So close in on up, here's the cash for my tab
Don't you worry 'bout me, though I am callin' a cab and
I ain't never comin' back
I know I said that last night
I said that a thousand times

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I ain't seen you around
In a long long time
Why's that, I can't really recall

No reason to rhyme
Oh wait, yes I can
She never called me back
She must've gone find you another man to fall for your
act
No you're so friendly
When you see me
Sittin' up here at this bar
A keg deep in drinks
And you really wanna know if you can join me
Hell no!

No, you can't sit here
No, I'm drinkin' this beer
'Cause you and all you done to me
Now you seem so sad, you say you missed me bad
You think it's all good, but girl, I disagree
Now you wanna share a glass 'cause you must be high on
grass
You can kiss my ass

Maybe a little harsh
Yes, I'll admit it
I took that one a little bit too far
But I couldn't resist
I'm caught in your act
Hung on your bullshit
Now you wanna know if I'll be your friend
Oh girl, not one bit
What's that I see?
Could that be a tear?
Rollin' down your cheek
Alright baby, come on over here
And you can join me for just one drink
Oh wait, never mind

No, you can't sit here
No, I'm drinkin' this beer
'Cause you and all you done to me
Now you seem so sad, you say you missed me bad
You think it's all good, but girl, I disagree
Now you wanna share a glass 'cause you must be high on
grass
You can kiss my ass

No, I ain't got no problems with you
No, the problem's you
When you ask me how I've been
Honey ain't it clear?

You can't sit here
No, I'm drinkin' this beer
'Cause you can all you done for me
Now you seem so sad, you say you missed me bad
You think it's all good, but girl, I disagree
Now you wanna share a glass 'cause you must be high on
grass
You go on and kiss my ass

Yea, you
You, kiss my ass