

Count the Beers

Darius Rucker

Well the lipstick on this coffee cup ain't your shade of red
And the perfume on the pillow on your side of the bed
Ain't the kind you used to wear
But you said you don't love me
And she said she don't care

She likes the sad songs I play all night long
She never turns 'em off, just sings along
She likes the big screen and the home team
Wants seconds of my chicken and my baked beans
It might not be love, like our love was
But girl that's all right
'Cause she don't count the beers I drink at night

She don't make me wanna stay in bed when Monday rolls around
And she don't have that touch that sends me ten feet off the ground
Like you used to (like you used to)
Yeah believe me, man, she's somethin'
But baby she ain't you

She likes the sad songs I play all night long
She never turns 'em off, just sings along
She likes the big screen and the home team
Wants seconds of my chicken and my baked beans
It might not be love, like our love was
But girl that's all right, yeah
'Cause she don't count the beers I drink at night

She's all that I never thought I'd find
Yeah, but she can't get you off my mind

She likes the sad songs I play all night long
She never turns 'em off, just sings along
She likes the big screen and the home team
Wants seconds of my chicken and my baked beans
It might not be love, like our love was
But girl that's all right, yeah
'Cause she don't count the beers I drink at night
Yeah she don't count the beers I drink at night