

Smoke and Beers

Kyle Park

Alright

Swingin' doors and neon signs
Hardwood floors and old pick up lines
Cheap well drinks and tight blue jeans
Got me thinkin' crazy things
But I know that it's never how it seems

Where every girl looks pretty and they all think I can dance
And even though my game is lame, somehow I stand a chance
Yeah livin' in this honky tonk, the real world disappears
But when I sober up, I know it's all just smoke and beers

High heeled shoes and low cut shirts
Perfume on a barstool flirt
Clipped on hair and caked on eyes
Her Friday night disguise
But in time I might just realize

That when every girl looks pretty and they all think I can dance
I'm 10 deep at the bar and there's no way I stand a chance
Yeah livin' in this honky tonk, the real world disappears
But when I sober up, I know it's all just smoke and beers

When I'm feelin' strong as whiskey and those go home lights come on
And I think she's comin' with me, but that woman is long gone
Yeah livin' in this honky tonk, the real world disappears
And when I sober up, I know it's all just smoke and beers

And if I wake up still kinda drunk, sayin', "How did I get here?"
Y'all it's all just smoke and beers