

# Hold My Beer

Trace Adkins

Spoken: "Ah, dearly beloved,  
We're gathered up in here today to join in holy monogomony  
This here feller and this ol' gal that he brought with him."

The weddin' chapel couldn't get more packed  
The love birds were dressed in white and black  
The preacher turned to the groom and asked  
him to skip the ring on her left hand  
He turned to his best man and said

Hold my beer  
This won't take long  
And I want it back  
And I don't want it gone  
I trust ya, buddy, here  
Hold my beer

Spoken: "I now pronounce you, 'Ya'll'."

They cut the cake and they poured champagne  
They macarana'd and formed a train  
But it crashed right into the groom's old flame  
As she came crashin' in  
The new bride just kinda grinned and said

Hold my beer  
This won't take long  
And I want it back  
And I don't want it gone  
I trust ya, honey, here  
Hold my beer

When the catfight broke up  
The band broke into some Haggard and Hank and some Cash  
When somebody's cousin that nobody knew  
Yelled, "What's with this hillbilly crap?"  
You could've heard a pin drop  
And then

Hold my beer  
This won't take long  
And I want it back  
And I don't want it gone  
Somebody,  
Hold my beer  
This won't take long  
And I want it back  
And I don't want it gone  
I trust ya, buddy, here  
Hold my beer

Spoken: "Yeah, no, no just hold it.  
No, I wasn't givin' it for you to drink.  
No. It's gone now.  
Never ask the preacher to hold your beer."