

# Brooks & Dunn, Beer Thirty

I got a six pack, got a single stem rose  
My baby's dressed up she's raring to go  
I got a Jones for the moon and the jukebox  
I like to two step she likes to rock  
That clock on the wall it rings, it chimes  
It's beer thirty, a honky tonk time

Life's too short, let's get to livin' it  
Let's give it all we can give it  
Let your hair down, turn the music up  
We gonna paint the town flat, tear it up  
The party starts here get in line  
Beer thirty a honky tonk time

I put in my four day  
I'm going home  
Lord my get-up has got up and gone  
Got my paycheck I'm on my way  
It's finally Friday my kind of day  
I punch the clock, I hit the road flying  
It's beer thirty, a honky tonk time

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