

# Cledus T. Judd, I'm Not In Here For Love (Just Ye

Parody of I'm Not In Here For Love by Shania Twain (S. Twain/R. Lange) Loon Echo Music (BMI)/  
New lyrics by Cledus T. Judd and Chris Clark, La-Po Music (BMI)/Chris Clark Publishing Designee

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAooooo  
(sound of falling beer cans)  
A-B-C-D

Are you gonna drink the rest of that beer

Sorry I fell down  
But it's my thirteenth round

WHOO

Been drinkin' kamikaze shooters  
And Royal Crown  
And that Boone's Farm wine  
Oh it gets me every time  
Walk me towards the payphone  
I gotta call her at home

I begged 'em pretty please  
For a Bicardi Breeze  
(Just one)  
They just said "you're cut off"  
And took away my car keys  
You've done fell off the bar  
Can't have you driving your car  
With all the cops around this town  
You wouldn't get too far

Uh...Is it too much to ask  
Can you fill up my glass?  
No I'm not in here for love  
I may start to swilling  
To drink up what you've got  
No I don't care if you're his wife  
Cause I'm not in here for love  
So I'm beggin' you dear  
Don't have me thrown out of here  
I'm not in here for love just a beer...

Babe I can rock your world  
That is if I don't hurl  
Show you a thing or two  
For a sympathy brew  
Don't make a grown man whine  
I'm in a bit of a bind  
Oh the backwash of your Miller Light  
Oh it tastes so fine

You see I don't care if you think I'm weird

No I'm not in here for love  
Lady  
I may start to swilling  
To drink up all you got  
I don't care if you're his wife  
Cause I'm not looking for love  
You see I skipped AA tonight  
No I'm not looking for love

Just a beer

Oh...Ooh  
Oh God...I gotta hurry  
Aah...where's the door...oh...  
(door slam)