Darius Rucker, Same Beer Different Problem

You got your cars without drivers, traffic's getting worse We're racin' off to space, just to get away from Earth Three G, four G, five G, getting even further from the OG Granny's eatin' gummies, mama's online All I know for sure is we've all lost our minds A little bit funny, a lotta bit strange But at the end of the day

It's the same beer, different problem Maybe this next round will solve 'em Maybe the answer's down at the bottom Of a cool libation and some friendly conversation Tonight with some brand new friends Ain't no doubt, we can figure it out again Raise 'em up if you got 'em Same beer, a different problem

Everybody gets a trophy, but no one gets a pass If it don't make you cry, the news will make you laugh See change, be the change, bartender keep the change Line 'em up again, line 'em up again I think we're gettin' somewhere here

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Underneath these neon lights Everybody's wrong, everybody's right Happy hour, any day, every day Ends up winding up the same way

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