

# Ray Charles, Beers To You (With Clint Eastwood)

Ray: When Uncle Sam called us up,  
We hit that Eastern Sand,  
Fought like Hell for three long years,  
In that South Asian Land,

Clint: We met a few foreign ladies,  
Drank a lot of Lukewarm beer,  
(Ray spoken) oh i remember,  
But tonight in this old Tuscan bar  
(Ray) You know what? Its so damn good to see you here.

Chorus:

Both: Beers to you, old Amigo, For all the good times,  
And heres to all the women, that we've been through,  
Lets set 'Em up my compadre,

Ray: Barstool to barstool

Clint: Shoulder to shoulder

All right! Beers to you!

Clint: Ray, you remember back in Phoenix,  
When we walked into that fight?

Ray: Uh huh,

Clint: we whipped them local boys (aww did we!),  
Then we bought 'em drinks all night,

Ray: And when my lovin' wife left for points unknown,  
You were there to fill my glass,  
And it proved to me, A womans love can fade,  
With the taste of Coors,  
And good friends always last,

Chorus:

Both: Beers to you, old Amigo, For all the good times,  
And heres to all the women, that we've been through,  
Lets set 'Em up my compadre,

Ray: Barstool to barstool

Clint: Shoulder to shoulder.

All right! Beers to you!

Clint: Hey Ray, lets have one more,

Ray: Alright, Clint, its my turn to buy,

Clint: In that case lets have two,

Ray: I just remembered, I got a date, two barstools down,

Clint: You mean that little Redhead?

Ray: Mmhmm.

Chorus:

Both: Beers to you, old Amigo, For all the good times,  
And heres to all the women, that we've been through,  
Lets set 'Em up my compadre,

Ray: Barstool to barstool

Clint: Shoulder to shoulder

All right! Beers to you!

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