

Garth Brooks, Beer Run (B Double E Double Are

B double E double R-U-N

Twenty five minutes past quittin' time
Seven of us crammed into that truck of mine
Payin' no attention to them highway signs
90 mile an hour toward the county line

Oh quick sack twelve pack back again
It's a B double E double R-U-N

My buddies and their babies lettin down their hair
As long as we're together it don't matter where
Ain't got a lot of money but we just don't care
Knowing half the fun is in the gettin' there

Aztec, long necks, paycheck spent
It's a B double E double R-U-N

Oh I can't stop thinkin' what the hell they were drinkin'
When they made this country dry
I got a week long thirst and to make it worse
Lord, it's my turn to drive

Laughin' and braggin' and carrying on
We've loaded up the wagon and we're headed home
I guess half a dozen cases doesn't last that long
Come tomorrow mornin' it'll be all gone

We'll it's turn around, leave town, sounds again
Like a B double E double R-U-N
Hey like a B double E double R-U-N