

Scotty Emerick, Where's My Beer?

You ain't over there at your sister's.
You ain't on my telephone line.
You ain't nowhere around and I just found out,
You ain't the only thing that's hard to find.

Where's my beer? Oh dear.
I coulda swore that I set the thing down right over here,
But it's not there,
And things don't just disappear right into thin air,
Like you: you're off somewhere and you just don't care.
Where's my beer?

I guess you wasn't just whistlin' Dixie,
When you said we were over this time.
And you just had to go, now wouldn't you know?
Not only have I lost my mind,

But where's my beer? Oh dear.
I coulda swore that I set the thing down right over here,
But it's not there,
And things don't just disappear right into thin air,
Like you: you're off somewhere and you just don't care.
Where's my beer?
Oh Lord.

Instrumental Break.

Where's my beer? Oh dear.
I coulda swore that I set the thing down right over here,
But it's not there,
And things don't just disappear right into thin air,
Like you: you're off somewhere, out on the tear.
You just don't care.
Girl, I swear, it just ain't fair,
There was one right there,
But where's my beer?