

# 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?