

# Toby Keith, Get My Drink On

[Chorus]

I'm gonna get my drink on, I wanna hear me a sad song.  
My baby just left home, I didn't treat her right.  
Right here's where I belong, I'm gonna stay 'till the money's gone.  
If it takes me all night long, I'm gonna get my drink on.

Well I got some little problems and the only way to solve 'em is the sure-fire way I know.  
And when the going gets tough, well the tough get going to the little bar down the road.

[Chorus]

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Right here's where I belong, I'm gonna stay 'till the money's gone.  
If it takes me all night long, I'm gonna get my drink on.

There's a cold bar stool for a hot-headed fool, and I'm gonna hop right to it.  
Or a seat a table with a jug of black label when a 12-pack won't quite do.

[Chorus]

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Right here's where I belong, I'm gonna stay 'till the money's gone.  
If it takes me all night long, I'm gonna get my drink on.

Well Jo the bartender, she's a mighty good friender and she likes my company.  
When she says "last call for alcohol" that won't apply much to me.

[Chorus]

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If it takes me all night long I'm gonna get my drink on.  
Drink on, Yeah.  
I'm gonna get my drink on.