

Trent Willmon, Beerman

Spent the night with Jim Beam and Johnny Walker Red,
Woke up with a freight train runnin' thorough my head,
I'm a beerman

Bobby's more the wine kind
Donny does his shots,
Sammy sips martinis,
Willy smokes pot,
But I'm a beerman...

I've done a little steppin' out there on a limb
But my open mind winds up closed again,
I like brown bottles and aluminum cans
Simple, maybe, but thats who I am,
Hey, I'm just a beer man

Take your caviar and that fish that ain't cooked,
Take it off your cracker and throw it on a hook,
Lord, and if I was a rich man, tell you what I'd do,
I'd be the same ole plain ole guy you always knew,
Just a beer man

(-chorus x-)

Yeah I've done a little steppin out there on a limb,
My open mind winds up closed again,
I like brown bottles and aluminum cans,
Call me simple, but i can't change who I am,
Y'all, I'm just a beer man

Y,eah I'm a beer man

Yeah, I'm a beer man
Yes I am