

G  
If you see me walkin' down the line  
With my fav'rite honky tonk in mind  
Well, I'll be here around supper time  
                  (break)                  G    F  
With my can of dinner and a bunch of fine

C                                  G  
Beer drinkers and hell raisers, yeah  
D                                  C                                  G(turnaround)  
Uh-huh-huh, baby, don't you wanna come with me?

The crowd gets loud when the band gets right  
Steel guitar cryin' through the night  
Yeah, try'n to cover up the corner fight  
But ev'rything's cool 'cause they's just tight

Beer drinkers, hell raisers, yeah  
Huh, baby, don't you wanna come with me?

Ah, play it boy (solo)

The joint was jumpin' like a cat on hot tin  
Lord, I thought the floor was gonna give in  
Soundin' a lot like a House Congressional  
'Cause we're experimental and professional

Beer drinkers, hell raisers, yeah  
Well, baby, don't you wanna come with me?