

# Beer Can

## Luke Combs

I been working this job  
Nine to five  
Minimum wage  
And overtime  
But here comes a few days  
Of unpaid  
Vacation  
And there ain't no way  
José  
I'll waste emCuz there ain't no better feeling than when  
I pick up a beer can  
And get to feeling like Superman  
It's Friday night y'all  
Here's the plan  
I'm gonna throw back a couple and  
Keep em glued to my right hand  
Any flavor, size, or brand  
Until the part where I can't stand  
No nothing picks me up  
Like a beer canWell I woke up at one PM  
And introduced myself to my new girlfriend  
And there's a wrecking ball  
Sized hole in the wall  
In the basement  
I ain't got no clue  
How or who  
Could have made it  
Well all I know is shit hit the fan  
And here we go again  
So I pick up a beer can  
And get to feeling like Superman  
It's Saturday y'all  
Here's the planI'm gonna throw back a couple and  
Keep em glued to my right hand  
Any flavor, size, or brand  
Until the part where I can't stand  
No nothing picks me up  
Like a beer canWell it's Sunday now  
And I'm freaking out  
Cuz I can't handle five days without  
Yeah picking up a beer can  
And get to feeling like Superman

It's Sunday  
Who gives a damn?  
I'm gonna throw back a couple and  
Keep em glued to my right hand  
Any flavor, size, or brand  
Until the part where I can't stand  
No nothing picks me up  
Like a beer can  
Like a beer can  
No nothing picks me up  
Like a beer can

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>