

# I Don't Even Want This Beer

[Tyler Farr](#)

Been on this binge for way too long  
Ain't been sober since you've been gone  
They say this time I'm in too deep  
There's a man in the mirror but it ain't me  
Here I am getting tore up on a Tuesday  
Sittin' here lettin' her get to me  
Tryin' to make the pain and another one disappear  
I oughta be dialin' up her number  
Sayin' I'm sorry can I come over  
Makes me wonder what the hell I'm doin' here  
I don't even want this beer  
I wonder if she's alone tonight  
Thinkin' bout all I didn't do right  
Or is she out on the town in my favorite dress  
With some ole boy tryin' his best  
To get her buzzin' just enough that she might say yes  
And here I am getting tore up on a Tuesday  
Sittin' here lettin' her get to me  
Tryin' to make the pain and another one disappear  
I oughta be dialin' up her number  
Sayin' I'm sorry can I come over  
Makes me wonder what the hell I'm doin' here  
I don't even want this beer  
Don't want this high  
All I want is you tonight  
Here I am getting tore up on a Tuesday  
Sittin' here lettin' her get to me  
Tryin' to make the pain and another one disappear  
I oughta be dialin' up her number  
Sayin' I'm sorry can I come over  
Makes me wonder what the hell I'm doin' here  
I don't even want this beer  
I don't even want this beer

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

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