

# Buy That Man a Beer

Jon Pardi

If he's got a dusty old cowboy hat  
If he won a buckle riding on a bull's back  
If he's broken bones you didn't know you had  
Buy that man a beer If he left home when he turned eighteen  
If he earned his stripes when he stormed a beach  
If he can't forget about the things he's seen  
Buy that man a beer Order up an ice-cold longneck, slide it on down  
Oughta be a line out the door to buy him a round  
Pull up a stool and lend him an ear  
Hear a story that'll bring you to tears  
Buy that man a beer  
If he plays guitar every Saturday night  
If there's a song that's about a goodbye  
He's learned every lick and lived every line  
Buy that man a beer Order up an ice-cold longneck, slide it on down  
Oughta be a line out the door to buy him a round  
Pull up a stool and lend him an ear  
Hear a story that'll bring you to tears  
Buy that man a beer Order up an ice-cold longneck, slide it on down  
Oughta be a line out the door to buy him a round  
If you ever get the chance  
To belly-up with someone like that  
Order up an ice-cold longneck, slide it on down  
Oughta be a line out the door to buy him a round  
Pull up a stool and lend him an ear  
Hear a story that'll bring you to tears  
Buy that man a beer  
Yeah, buy that man a beer

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