

Darius Rucker, Same Beer Different Problem

You got your cars without drivers, traffic's getting worse
We're racin' off to space, just to get away from Earth
Three G, four G, five G, getting even further from the OG
Granny's eatin' gummies, mama's online
All I know for sure is we've all lost our minds
A little bit funny, a lotta bit strange
But at the end of the day

It's the same beer, different problem
Maybe this next round will solve 'em
Maybe the answer's down at the bottom
Of a cool libation and some friendly conversation
Tonight with some brand new friends
Ain't no doubt, we can figure it out again
Raise 'em up if you got 'em
Same beer, a different problem

Everybody gets a trophy, but no one gets a pass
If it don't make you cry, the news will make you laugh
See change, be the change, bartender keep the change
Line 'em up again, line 'em up again
I think we're gettin' somewhere here

It's the same beer, different problem
Maybe this next round will solve 'em
Maybe the answer's down at the bottom
Of a cool libation and some friendly conversation
Tonight with some brand new friends
Ain't no doubt, we can figure it out again
Raise 'em up if you got 'em
Same beer, a different problem

Underneath these neon lights
Everybody's wrong, everybody's right
Happy hour, any day, every day
Ends up winding up the same way

It's the same beer, different problem
Maybe this next round will solve 'em
I see the answer down at the bottom
Of a cool libation and some friendly conversation
Tonight with some brand new friends
Ain't no doubt, we can figure it out again
Raise 'em up if you got 'em
Same beer, a different problem
Oh, same beer, a different problem
Mmm, same beer, different problem