

# Trent Willmon, Beerman

Spent the night with Jim Beam and Johnny Walker Red,  
Woke up with a freight train runnin' thorough my head,  
I'm a beerman

Bobby's more the wine kind  
Donny does his shots,  
Sammy sips martinis,  
Willy smokes pot,  
But I'm a beerman...

I've done a little steppin' out there on a limb  
But my open mind winds up closed again,  
I like brown bottles and aluminum cans  
Simple, maybe, but thats who I am,  
Hey, I'm just a beer man

Take your caviar and that fish that ain't cooked,  
Take it off your cracker and throw it on a hook,  
Lord, and if I was a rich man, tell you what I'd do,  
I'd be the same ole plain ole guy you always knew,  
Just a beer man

(-chorus x-)

Yeah I've done a little steppin out there on a limb,  
My open mind winds up closed again,  
I like brown bottles and aluminum cans,  
Call me simple, but i can't change who I am,  
Y'all, I'm just a beer man

Y,eah I'm a beer man

Yeah, I'm a beer man  
Yes I am