

Toby Keith - Beer For My Horses

tom:
 Capostraste na 1ª casa

Well a man come on the 6 o'clock news
 Said somebody's been shot, somebody's been abused
 Somebody blew up a building, somebody stole a car
 Somebody got away, somebody didn't get too far
 Yeah, they didn't get too far
 Grandpappy told my pappy, "Back in my day, son
 A man had to answer for the wicked that he done
 Take all the rope in Texas find a tall oak tree
 Round up all them bad boys, hang 'em high in the street
 For all the people to see that

Justice is the one thing you should always find

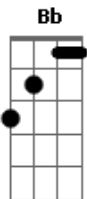
You gotta saddle up your boys, you gotta draw a hard line
 When the gunsmoke settles we'll sing a victory tune
 We'll all meet back at the local saloon
 We'll raise up our glasses against evil forces singin
 Whiskey for my men, Beer for my horses

We got too many gangsters doin dirty deeds
 We've got too much corruption too much crime in the streets
 It's time the long arm of the law put a few more in the ground

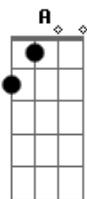
Send 'em all to their maker and he'll settle 'em down
 You can bet he'll settle 'em down cause
 Whiskey for my men, beer for my horses

[Final]

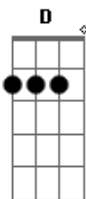
Acordes



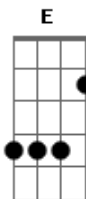
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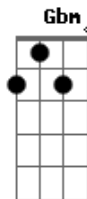
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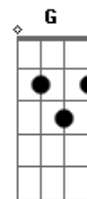
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