

Bad Time For A Beer

James Barker Band

I've been home
For three days
In a thick haze of smoke
But I think I'm done
With this phase
It's been a rough go
Since you've been gone
I think I need a new direction
Someplace where the air is clear
Let's call this my resurrection
Fill that glass and pass it here
And raise em up
To exes who made an exit
Way too soon
And knock em back
To cold cans and old friends
In smoke filled rooms
Let the good times keep a rollin
Let the bad times disappear
There ain't no good time for a breakup no
But there ain't no bad time for a beer
There ain't no bad time for a beer They're adding up
I've had a few shots
A couple pop tops
But man, I'm having fun
And I forgot how much I like cigarettes
I ain't a preacher or a doctor
But I might just have a cure
So gather round and pick your poison
Yea cause I got an open tab down here
And raise em up
To exes who made an exit
Way too soon
And knock em back
To cold cans and old friends
In smoke filled rooms
Let the good times keep a rollin
Let the bad times disappear
There ain't no good time for a breakup no
But there ain't no bad time for a beer
There ain't no bad time for a beer So one last time for all my buddies
Yea cause last call is almost here And raise em up

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