

Beers On Me by Dierks Bentley feat. Breland and Hardy

CAPO: 2nd FRET

INTRO:

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D Bm G Em

VERSE

VERSE:

D Bm
Everybody's got a problem, so do I
G Em
But we ain't gonna solve 'em on a Saturday night

D Bm
I just put a paycheck in the bank
G Em
And I ain't hit the town in a minute to drink

D Bm
You had one of them, one of those weeks
G Em
Stuck on repeat, I'll save you a seat

CHORUS:

D
Come on down
Bm
Swing on by
G Em
Bring whatever's been on your mind

D
Locals on tap
Bm
And bottles on ice
G Em
Livin' on feel good standard time

D
My card's on the bar
Bm
You've got nowhere to be
G
If you don't come through
Em

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Buddy, that's on you

'Cause the beer's on me
Yeah, the beer's on me (Ain't that right Hardy)

VERSE::

Yeah, I'ma get a round or two for all I want
Just a-bustin' your back while you're cussin' the sun

And if your girl don't love you no more
Well, here's a tall boy to cry in and it's been paid for

And if you're short on cash, say cheers (cheers)
Don't sweat it, leave the sweatin' to the beer and

CHORUS:

Come on down
Swing on by
Bring whatever's been on your mind

Locals on tap
And bottles on ice
Livin' on feel good standard time

My card's on the bar
You've got nowhere to be
If you don't come through

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Em
Buddy, that's on you

D
'Cause the beer's on me
Bm G Em D Bm
Yeah, the beer's on me unh uhn
G Em
Unhunhhuh Drink it down

VERSE:

D Bm
I like my drinks like my roof, on the house
G Em
We turnin' up, got double cups, the sun's goin' down

D Bm
With lagers, I'm a boxer, yeah, I need 'bout twelve rounds
G Em
And I could be your sponsor if you like how that sounds

D Bm
Tell me what you're drinkin', buckets for a Lincoln
G Em
I could cover you and me and everyone you're bringin'

CHORUS:

D
Come on down
Bm
Swing on by
G Em
Bring whatever's been on your mind

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Livin' on feel good standard time

D
My card's on the bar
Bm

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You've got nowhere to be

G

If you don't come through

Em

Buddy, that's on you

D

'Cause the beer's on me yeah

Bm G

Yeah, the beer's on me

Em

The beer's on me

D

Bm

Gonna save you a seat unh huh unh huh

G Em

'Cause the beer's on me

OUTRO:

D

Bm

Come get a Bud heavy, Busch Light

G

Em

Kill a cold Miller, Blue Moon, Red Stripe

D

Bm

Naturday don't matter to me

G

Em

'Cause don't nothing taste better than free

D

Yeah, the beer's on me