

BEER BELLY BLUES

Words & Music by Dave Sheriff ©Stomp Music & Publishing

**I BIN DRINKIN' THAT BEER FOR MOST OF MY LIFE
MUCH TO THE PURE DISGUST OF MY WIFE**

***I GOT THE BEER BELLY BLUES
I GOT THE BEER BELLY BLUES
LORD I GOT 'EM GOT THE BEER BELLY BLUES***

**THE DOCTOR SAID 'SON YOU GOTTA GIVE IT UP,
OR YOUR GONNA HAVE SUCH A PAIN IN YOUR GUT'**

CHORUS

**I TRIED ALL OF MY CLOTHES BUT THEY DON'T FIT
SO I GOTTA GO AND GET ME MORE NEW KIT**

CHORUS

**MY PANTS GET TIGHT AND MY BELT BUCKLE HURTS
I HAVE TO COVER UP WITH MY GRANDDADDY'S SHIRT!**

***HE HAD THE BEER BELLY BLUES
HE HAD THE BEER BELLY BLUE
MY GRANDDADDY HAD 'EM – THE BEER BELLY BLUES***

**MY MATE PETE'S BABY'S BIGGER THAN MINE
HE'S HAD TO LAY OFF THE BEER AND GO ON THE WINE**

CHORUS

INST

**ALL MY FRIENDS DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY
I GET WET SHOES FROM A CLEAR BLUE SKY**

CHORUS

**THE MORAL OF THIS STORY IS PERFECTLY CLEAR
IF YOU WANNA STAY SLIM – JUST KEEP OF THE BEER**

CHORUS

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