

Beer For My Horses GP-404 October 2008



Jerry Jestin 1816, Brothers Blvd. #12 College Station, TX 77845 USA jerry@gramophoneproductions.de

OPENER: SIDES FACE GRAND SQUARE 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 CIRCLE LEFT WE'LL RAISE UP OUR GLASSES AGAINST EVIL FORCES LEFT ALLEMANDE AND PROMENADE WHISKEY FOR MY MEN, BEER FOR MY HORSES

FIGURE:

HEADS (SIDES) SQUARE THRU GET ME FOUR NOW MAKE A RIGHT HAND STAR HALF WAY COUPLES VEER LEFT - CHAIN DOWN THE LINE TURN THAT GIRL PASS THE OCEAN – SWING THRU AND GO BOYS TRADE – SCOOT BACK SWING YOUR CORNER AND PROMENADE WHISKEY FOR MY MEN, BEER FOR MY HORSES

TAG: SWING HER WHISKEY FOR MY MEN, BEER FOR MY HORSES

ADDITIONAL LYRICS:

BREAK / CLOSER:

JUSTICE IS THE ONE THING YOU SHOULD ALWAYS FIND YOU GOT TO SADDLE UP YOUR BOYS YOU GOT TO DRAW A HARD LINE WHEN THE GUN SMOKE SETTLES WE'LL SING A VICTORY TUNE WE'LL ALL MEET BACK AT THE LOCAL SALOON

FIGURES:

WE GOT TOO MANY GANGSTERS DOING 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



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Original Lyrics

Original Artist: Writer / Composer: Publisher: Toby Keith & Willie Nelson Toby Keith / Scott Emerick Universal MCA Music Publishing

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 of them bad boys Hang them high in the street for all the people to see that

(Chorus)

Justice is the one thing you should always find You got to saddle up your boys You got to draw a hard line When the gun smoke 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 Singing whiskey for my men, beer for my horses

We got too many gangsters doing 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 set 'em down 'cause

(Chorus x2)