

# It All Started with a Beer

Frankie Ballard

You had a na, I was drinking Bud Light  
That jukebox singing every song just right that night  
Something brewing in the air, it was more than just smoke  
Looking back, looking back after two you laughed at all my jokes  
Tonight lets raise 'em up to where we ended up There's been highs and lows, fast lane freeways  
and bumpy roads  
Cursed the devil and prayed to heaven, lost it all and we rolled some sevens  
There's been some smiles then there's been tears, been more good than bad years  
Ain't it crazy baby how we got here, Oh, it all started with a beer  
Oh, it all started with an ice cold beer  
I didn't have much money but I covered them rounds  
Cause a pretty girl like you makes a fellah throw his money down  
You weren't shooting whiskey just the shhh...  
I paid the tab we walked out the door and I remember thinking this was it  
Yeah you were it There's been highs and lows, fast lane freeways and bumpy roads  
Cursed the devil and prayed to heaven, lost it all and we rolled some sevens  
There's been some smiles then there's been tears, been more good than bad years  
Ain't it crazy baby how we got here, Oh, it all started with a beer (yeah)  
Oh, it all started with an ice cold beer here's to you baby (oooh—oooh—oooh) So tonight lets  
raise 'em up to where we ended up  
There's been highs and lows, fast lane freeways and bumpy roads  
Cursed the devil and prayed to heaven, lost it all and we rolled some sevens  
There's been some smiles then there's been tears, been more good than bad years  
Ain't it crazy baby how we got here, Oh, it all started with a beer (oooh)  
Oh, it all started with an ice cold beer (oooh) (yeah)  
(oooh) Oh it all started with an ice cold beer (oooh)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>