

Pete WASNER • Tony Arata



Make the Beer Taste Better

(Tony Arata)

You've been in love since the day you met her
Been busy planning y'all's sweet forever
Right up till she sent you that 'Dear John' letter
But don't it make the beer taste better

Work like a dog twenty-four-seven
Boss man belittles your every effort
He got promoted and you got severed
But don't it make the beer taste better

*Don't it? Don't it make it sweeter
Sweeter than it was before
Won't it? Won't it make you want it
Want it just a little bit more
Take your heartaches, your hard times, and throw them all together
And tell me don't it all just make the beer taste better*

Dreamed I was standing in this long line up in Heaven
Where Saint Pete tells you which way you're gonna be heading
I'm afraid I was assigned a South-by-South directions
Straight down
Where the beer taste better

*Don't it? Don't it make it sweeter
Sweeter than it was before
Won't it? Won't it make you want it
Want it just a little bit more
Take your heartaches your hard times and throw them all together
Sprinkle in one or two of your failed endeavors
Bad luck, bad breaks, and all kinds of bad weather
And tell me don't it all just make the beer taste better*