

# THE MUNNEY'S FER BEER

She was a pretty young thing slinging beer in a dump

Her jeans had a nice way of hugging her rump  
A graceful gazelle when she walked in the room  
Smelling something like lilac or roses in bloom

I'm sure she was special, I thought she was nice  
I know that she noticed me looking back twice  
I went to water my horses and when I got back  
What I saw nearly gave me a cardiac

I said, "get off the table, the munney's fer beer,"  
I said, "get off the table, do I make myself clear?"  
There'll be some other time for this kind of fun  
But right now I'm drinkin', there's a lot to be done  
And seein' you there put my senses on stun  
So, get off the table, the munney's fer beer."

Well, she looked kind of sad, there were tears in her eyes  
She cried like a baby and it wiggled her thighs  
She laid in a puddle all rejected and hurt  
So I tipped her and wiped up her tears with my shirt

Then with a flick of her fingers, a rattle of a wrist  
The hand of this angel turned into a fist  
She said, "I'll see you in court, boy, the price must be paid,  
It's sexual harassment when I don't get laid"

I said, "get off the table, the munney's fer beer."  
I said, "get off the table, do I make myself clear?"  
There'll be some other time for this kind of fun  
But right now I'm drinkin', there's a lot to be done  
And seein' you there put my senses on stun  
So, get off the table, the munney's fer beer"

Well, I felt pretty good when closing time came  
And I was proud of myself 'cause I remembered her name  
I said, "come over here, Mabel, I been thinkin' 'bout this  
Maybe you and me should kick it off with a kiss."

So she tears off my jacket, she rips off my hat  
The next thing I know she has me flat on my back  
She said "I see that your pocket wants a little romance"  
Then she pours a cold beer down the front of my pants

And says, "get off the table, the munney's fer beer."  
She said, get off the table, do I make myself clear, boy?

I ain't got no time for this kind of fun  
Cause right now I'm workin', there's a lot to be done  
And seein' you there put my senses on stun  
So, get off the table, the munney's fer beer."

She said, "get off the table, the munney's fer beer."  
Get off the table, the munney's fer beer.