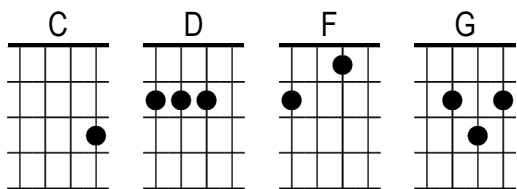


Beer Never Broke My Heart

Luke Combs



C | | |

I've had a **C** largemouth bass | bust my line
A couple of | beautiful girls tell | me goodbye
| Trucks break down, | dogs run off
| Politicians lie, gettin' | fired by the boss
It takes | one hand, | to count the things I can | count on
| Now there ain't | much that | ain't ever let **C**↓ me down

Chorus

But **C** longneck, | ice cold **F** beer never broke my **C** heart
Like | diamond rings and | football teams have **G** torn this boy a | part
Like a **C** neon dream it just | dawned on me, that **F** bars and this gui**C**itar
And | longneck, | ice cold **G** beer never broke my **C** heart

C | |

Now, she was a **C** Carolina | blue jean baby | fire in her eyes that | drove me
crazy
It was | red tail lights when | she left town | I didn't know then, I | sure do now

Repeat Chorus

F | **C** | **D** | **G** |

Now, I got **C** one hand, | to count the things I can | count on
| But I got | one hand, | grippin' down on a **C**↓ cold one

Repeat Chorus

It **G** never broke my **C↓** heart

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