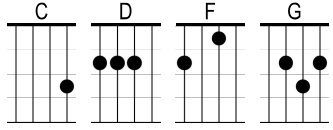


# Beer Never Broke My Heart

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 guiCtar  
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