

# Frothy The Cold Beer

Parody by Bret Unplugged © 2004-2012

Capo 5 sing low

C F C  
Frothy the cold beer.. is a barley hoppy stout  
F C G C  
He's a cold beer mug with a handle nose and a head made out of foam

C F C  
Frothy the cold beer. tastes great at the end of the day  
F C G C  
When I'm home from work, and I need a burp grab that mug without delay

## BRIDGE

F C G C  
There must be some magic in that cold draft beer, I found  
G G A D G  
Cause when I drink him all the way down, I begin to dance around

C F C  
Oh, Frothy the Cold Beer was carbonated as he could be,  
F C G C  
And the people say, drink him every day, but drink re-spons-i-b-ly

C F C  
Frothy the Cold Beer knew the sun was hot that day,  
F C G C  
So he said, "slam me down and have another round, before my suds fade away

## BRIDGE

F C G C  
There must be some magic in that cold draft beer, I say  
G A D G  
Cause when I drink a few of him down, I begin to weave and sway

C F C  
It's late and we're all wasted, and it's almost bar time  
F C G C  
Kegs nearly gone, no more beer pong, and we're on our last dime

C F C  
Frothy the cold beer, said we best be on our way  
F C G C  
He waved goodbye, saying don't you cry, come on back tomorrow's day.

C F C  
Clugg clug clug clug clugg clug clug, look at frothy go  
C G C f g c  
Clugg clug clug clug clugg clug clug, down the hatch he goes