

3 Miles From The Titty Bar by Bret Paluch

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G C G
Were just, 3 miles from the titty bar
Hurry up now, get in the car

D G
Grandpa's got his stack of ones
We're going down to see some buns

F C G
Mom and gramms went shopping for the day

F C G
They won't even know that we're away

Woke up this morning... the day wasn't hopping
A note on the table said ... the ladies wenta shopping

Grandpa jumped to his feet...and grabbed him some cash
Said "boy get that car warmed up...we're going to see some ass"

G C
G D

Chorus

I ran to the car ...but grandpa passed me by
he said "I don't need a walker", cause we're about to fly

I raced down the road... going side to side
speeding like a demon... it was quite a scary ride

Drove by the police, but it was only Lou
he knew what we was doing, and he followed us too

Chorus

We sped by the barber..... and the general store
all those hard working boys came flying out the door

The convoy was fast..... we finally reached the joint
Grandpa was first in the bar, yelling "I'll take point"

G C
G D

G C
G D

Chorus

The boys lined up and had themselves a beer
we watched them young little girls nice little rear

After a few hours passed, it was time to go
we were out of money, what a great show

We got home and then things came to a screeching to a halt
Mom and grams looked at me, like it's all my fault

Ending Chorus------(Slowly)-----
Were just, 30 miles from any titty bar
I no longer own me a car
Mom and gramms order online today

Grandpa's got no cash
and they took my stash
They never ever to go away!