

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