

# One's Too Many, (and Twenty Ain't Enough)

by  
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Well, there's a little problem hauntin me  
every time I hit the bar in town.

It's in aluminum cans and it goes down  
smooth. I pick em up but I can't put em  
down.

And I don't know what tomorrow brings so tonight I'm gonna  
drink it up.

Yeah, ones too many and twenty ain't enough.

## Chorus:

Well, it's a hard life livin' when ones too many and twenty ain't  
enough.

I should have one or two like most guys do, but I can't get enough  
of the stuff.

Now the alarm clock's ringing and my heads still spinnin let me  
tell you son, it sure is rough

When ones too many, and twenty ain't enough.

## Verse 2:

Well, there's another problem botherin' me that I live to close to  
the bar

There's always buddies dropping by and temptin' me, with an  
extra seat in the car.

And I promise my hon I swear I'll just have one, but I know she  
don't believe that stuff.

Yeah, ones too many, and twenty ain't enough.

## Chorus:

Well, it's a hard life livin' when ones too many and twenty ain't  
enough.

I should have one or two like most guys do, but I can't get enough  
of the stuff.

Now the alarm clock's ringing and my heads still spinnin let me  
tell you son it sure is rough

When ones too many, and twenty ain't enough.

## Songwriter's Notes

*Staying in the drinking vein  
I decided what the heck, so I  
like beer, let's write a song  
about it!*

*This one came pretty quick  
too. The experts say, write  
what you know.*