

# 1, 2 Many

## Luke Combs & Brooks & Dunn

Well I got a call from Riley 'round six o'clock  
Sayin' he caught a hanker for a honkey tonk  
Wants an ice cold beer and a country song But he didn't want to stay out all night long  
Well, I ain't the kind to let a buddy drink alone  
But I can't turn it off once I turn it on There's no stoppin' me once I get goin'  
Put a can in my hand, man I'm wide ass open  
The tick-tock of that clock is like a time bomb  
By half past ten, I'm half past tipsy  
At quarter to 12, man I've done had plenty  
The countdown's on when the first beer hit me  
Five, four, three, two, one, too many  
After five diet Millers I was feelin' loose  
Singin' karaoke to a TL tune  
When a pretty little thing shot me a wink  
She said, "Hey cowboy, could you buy us a drink?"  
Well hey, baby doll, I will if you want  
But I can't turn it off once I turn it on There's no stoppin' me once I get goin'  
Put a can in my hand, man I'm wide ass open  
The tick-tock of that clock is like a time bomb  
By half past ten, I'm half past tipsy  
At quarter to 12, man I've done had plenty  
The countdown's on when the first beer hit me  
Five, four, three, two, one, too many Now I've never been the kind to quit  
Won't stop 'til I get to the bottom of this  
And the night's still young  
So what you say we shotgun one?  
There's no stoppin' me once I get goin'  
Put a can in my hand, man I'm wide ass open  
The tick-tock of that clock is like a time bomb  
By half past ten, I'm half past tipsy  
At quarter to 12, man I've done had plenty  
The countdown's on when the first beer hit me  
Five, four, three, two, one, too many Yeah, five, four, three, two, one, too many

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>