

[ Verse 1 ]

**E** **A**  
Sun beats down on my face, Hottest day of the year  
**E** **A**  
Kickstand swings down from my boot, Sign says "Real Cold Beer"  
**E** **A**  
Take a break in this nothing town, To cool off and unwind  
**E** **A**  
Got this bike and a couple grand, Left everything else behind  
**A**  
Edge of town two buzzards, Watching from their perch - *CHORUS* -  
**E**  
Last Chance Gas for a hundred miles, Last Chance Baptist Church

[ Verse 2 ]

Door swings out as I walk up, Couple locals walk outside  
They don't even notice me, But they damn sure like my ride  
Barkeep pours a tall one. Foaming and ice cold  
Slide into a window booth, To rest my weary soul

**CHORUS**

[ Verse 3 ]

Some guys just ain't meant, For a picket fence and a wife  
Some guys struggle every day, To make it through this life  
I just need a real cold beer, Gas tank full of gas  
Kick start my old Harley, Feel the wind go past

**CHORUS**

Last Chance Gas for a hundred miles  
Last Chance Baptist Church  
Last Chance Gas for a hundred miles  
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