

Ever Wonder Why

Ryan Bingham

If you ever see me walking down the side of the road
Would you ever stop and wonder why?
Would you think it's lost that I paid the cost?
Stop and give a poor boy a ride and forget my past

If I ever get home I'm never gonna worry
The things that I could've done
'Cause I've done a lot of things I could've done better
But now it don't matter none, I've raised my glass

'Cause I fell in love and then lost touch
I dropped it and broke her heart
I drove off a cliff and I barely missed
Walkin' with her in the park, just a selfish boy

But I have not forgot that the food in the pot
Ain't cookin' for a boy like me
I been fightin' all night with the dogs in the alley
Looking for a bone to eat, starving to death

Well, everybody's troubled with your hustle and your bustle
Your payment on your house is late
If I ever have a problem like it, I guess I'll be in pretty good shape
You can kiss my ass goodbye

When I feel the wind blow, I see a ghost in the road
And headlights are a beautiful sight
And out in the desert, I could sit on up in heaven
And the sun keeps settin' for miles
And here comes another song

Then I take a pen and a little piece of paper
I scribble on down the lines
And what you're hearin' now is something I found
Hidin' way down inside the cellar of my heart

And I hope everybody had a real good time
I hope I didn't bring you down
These ain't sad songs, don't take 'em wrong
I haven't been home in a while, I'll see you all around