

Right there hold on
Bring sean a beer

I'm been thinking about stupid things to do
Like dropping acid in a septic tank
Or start rumors about you
The day you left the sky was so high I thought it would surely
fall
That mean hound dog in sean's backyard
You never looked so small
And I thought it's another golden day
I'm in another lonely way
Though the sky has yet to fall
When it falls I hope it falls on you

I'm the kind of man full of guilty pleasures
And you're the kind of woman who would fault me for that
Did you know (country roads)
That john denver (take me home)
Made me want to go hoo (to a place)
I don't know why I'd admit that anyway (I've gone)
Still I say it's another golden day
I'm in another lonely way
I remember when john denver's plane fell
I hoped it fell on you