

Dark Side

Eric Church

Over there in the shadow
Or hanging out in the corner of my mind
Stringing up the gallow
Waiting on me to cross that line

That man's dangerous as hell, a threat to himself
If he got out there'd be hell to pay
And that's why my dark side don't ever see the light of day

I slowed down on the whiskey
Cause there always came a point
When I'd have one too many,
Tear down every wall in that joint

I got a wife and got a son that don't know half the stuff I've
done
And I pray that's the way it stays
And that's why my dark side don't ever see the light of day

You can blame it on my rebel raisin', blame it on the south
You can blame it on the words I try to keep here in my mouth
It takes a lot to start me up but once that hammer drops
You don't want to be the one that tries to make me stop

All you thugs and ugly mugs dealing drugs and making noise
You can kill each other all you want but if you touch my little
boy
You begging for this bullet will be the last thing that you say
Before I let my dark side, ha ha, come out to play