

## Beatdown in the Key of Happy

Four Year Strong

Hit the pavement and drive for the first time in a long time  
And pray that everything works out fine  
She said try to have a good time  
And get your fill of cheap thrills  
Try anything to save a dime  
So let's get moving, and let's get grooving  
To every single word we've grown to know  
Till we get car sick, play our hands quick  
And try to save ourselves along the way

You're a gamble  
You've got nothing left to lose  
You think you got me in the back of your pocket, you do  
So take a breath and try to keep it down  
Cause I love these girls but I hate this town  
But I'm positive that there's nothing about you to get to know

Hit the lights and get down for the last time in a long time  
And try to think of every last line  
She said, try to have a good time,  
Don't put up with the hard hits,  
They'll just hit you harder every time  
That you get moving, and you'll keep losing  
What little bit of mind that you have left.  
So try and please me, but take it easy  
And try to keep your thoughts above the belt.

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You've got nothing left to lose  
You think you got me in the back of your pocket, you do  
So take a breath and try to keep it down  
Cause I love these girls but I hate this town  
But I'm positive that there's nothing about you to get to know

Ohh!

You're a gamble  
You've got nothing left to lose  
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So take a breath and try to keep it down  
Cause I love these girls but I hate this town  
But I'm positive that there's nothing about you TO GET TO KNOW!