

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.

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

Ohh!

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!