

Damn Right

James Otto

You can always find me here
Raisin' hell and drinkin' beer
With all my good-time buddies
Cuttin' up and havin' fun
Yeah the jokes can be on me
And I don't mind usually
I'm an easy-goin', back-slappin' son of a gun
But she just left me
And that's just left me undone
So you don't want to push your luck boys, not tonight
Just don't bring up her name one more time

If you think I'm in the mood to pick a fight
You're damn right

She's gone and I admit I was wrong
But I can't quit
Thinkin' about how good our love used to be
And the whiskey numbs the pain
But in the morning when I wake
I'll be hungover hangin' on to a memory
And I'll order one more round
Lose the Coke and keep the Crown
And just drown my misery
And I'll blind myself with liquor and neon lights
Alone and stoned out of my mind

If you think I'm flyin' high as a kite
You're damn right

Now I'm just tryin' to make it through
But gettin' over you is a long, long road
And I'm a strong man, but it's killin' me
Lettin' go
And I'd love to say it ain't, but I can't lie
Yeah pretend that I got somethin' in my eyes

If you think I'm gonna break down and cry
You're damn right

You're damn right