1, 2...

Crawlin' out right now, I'm lookin' back. Fly away too high and way too fast. It's hard to come down without a crash. But there ain't no doubt I've had

Plenty of good times, bad times,
Times that I've been wasted.
Plenty of long days, hard nights
And love that I've been chasin'.
I'm a little hard up, scarred up,
But I'm still kickin' some dust up in the wind.
And I'd do it again, do it again, do it again.
Well I'd do it again.

So hangover, here I am again.

Angel on my shoulder helps forget.

But the devil ridin' shotgun's takin' bets.

Like this game ain't over yet,

Plenty of good times, bad times,
Times that I've been wasted.
Plenty of long days, hard nights
And love that I've been chasin'.
I'm a little hard up, scarred up,
But I'm still kickin' some dust up in the wind.
And I'd do it again, do it again, do it again.

Well, women, weed and whiskey and all the fights that I've been in. Summarizes a badass on my body with my friends. But I'd do it again, do it again, do it again, yeah. I'd do it again, do it again, do it again.

Plenty of good times, bad times,
Times that I've been wasted.
Plenty of long days, hard nights
And love that I've been chasin'.
I'm a little hard up, scarred up,
But I'm still kickin' some dust up in the wind.
And I'd do it again, do it again, do it again.

Good times, bad times,
Times that I've been wasted.
Plenty of long days, hard nights
And love that I've been chasin'.
I'm a little hard up, scarred up,
But I'm still kickin' some dust up in the wind.
And I'd do it again, do it again, do it again.

But there ain't no doubt I've had
Plenty of good times, bad times,
Times that I've been wasted.
Plenty of long days, hard nights
And love that I've been chasin'.
I'm a little hard up, scarred up,
But I'm still kickin' some dust up in the wind.

And I'd do it again, do it again, do it again. Well I'd do it again.