

# Made For This

Ashley McBryde

So you wanna know what it's like  
A different city every night  
Is it cocaine, is it champagne?  
No tell motels with no name  
Yeah the spotlight hits you just right  
You'll be loving living the songs you write  
If you really wanna know what I know  
Yes you really gotta want it

'Cause most days you're stuck in a truck  
One big break from blowing up  
One of these days you're gonna get a bus  
And let somebody else drive  
But right now it's just Adderall, alcohol  
The dressing room is a bathroom stall  
But you turn it on when the big man calls  
'Cause he ain't gonna call you twice  
And it's calling home for a telephone goodnight kiss  
You've gotta be made for this

Nothing beats the way it feels  
Shaking hands and making deals  
Signing autographs, having big laughs  
With a superstar when you cross paths  
And a big crowd singing so loud  
It'll damn near drown you and the boys out  
'Cause feeling that feeling is all you ever wanted, yeah

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'Cause he ain't gonna call you twice  
And it's calling home for a telephone goodnight kiss  
Man, you've gotta be made for this

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