

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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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
Man, you've gotta be made for this

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