

# Too Far Gone

Ashley Ryan

Can't change the roots of my family tree  
I'd never fit in your high society  
Dinner at the club, white tablecloths  
We're having fried catfish from uncle Jessie's pond

That mercedes wouldn't last ten minutes in the mud  
Like a 1987 Chevy pickup truck  
Your mama gave you her mama's hand me down pearls  
My mama gave me half-smoked pack of Marlboro's

Ooooooh, ah, ah, ah, ooooooh  
I'm too far gone  
Come on, come on  
I ain't no wine drinkin'  
Smile fakin'  
Spendin' daddy's money makin'  
Everybody round me thinkin' they be livin' life all wrong

I'm country to the bone  
I'm just too far gone  
T-t-t-too far gone

You like a man dressed up in a three piece suit  
I'll take a Friday night flannel and some square toe boots  
You're a rooftop bar hop sugar rim lemon drop  
I'm a PBR sippin' two steppin' in a honkytonk

Ooooooh, ah, ah, ah, ooooooh  
I'm too far gone  
Come on, come on  
I ain't no wine drinkin'  
Smile fakin'  
Spending daddy's money makin'

Everybody round me thinkin' they be livin' life all wrong  
I'm country to the bone  
I'm just too far gone, yeah

Don't care what you might think  
I'm proud of what my mama raised

Ooooooh, ah, ah, ah, ooooooh  
I'm too far gone  
Come on, come on  
I ain't no wine drinkin'  
Smile fakin'  
Spendin' daddy's money makin'

Everybody round me thinkin' they be livin' life all wrong  
I'm country to the bone  
I'm just too far gone, yeah  
T-t-t-too far gone, yeah

Ooooooh, ah, ah, ah, ooooooh  
Ooooooh, ah, ah, ah, ooooooh