

Can't Keep Up

Brett Eldredge

Pour me a glass of somethin' special
I'm in the mood to celebrate
Dance like the devil went down to Georgia
'Cause he can't keep up with the hell we raise

I think I'm overdo for a little fun
Wind me up, Charlie, let me run
I been workin' too hard in the summer sun
They don't give me a break, I'ma get me one

Can't take it to the grave, I'ma spend it
So come on, let me wobble off the line for a minute

Pour me a glass of somethin' special (Oh)
I'm in the mood to celebrate (I'm in the mood)
Dance like the devil went down to Georgia (Oh yeah)
'Cause he can't keep up with the hell we raise (No, he can't, no)
Do a little step, that dirty Kentucky
Set the world on fire when they open the gate (Set it on fire)
Dance like the devil went down to Georgia (Ooh)
'Cause he can't keep up with the hell we raise

Call my buddy, Nate, line 'em up
Get everybody here for the good stuff (Good stuff)
Tell 'em bring your best moves like a potluck
Tell 'em back your worries up like a Mack truck

I ain't been this happy in a while
You can find me on the floor with an alligator smile

Pour me a glass of somethin' special (So good)
I'm in the mood to celebrate (Oh, oh yeah)
Dance like the devil went down to Georgia
'Cause he can't keep up with the hell we raise (Can't keep up)
Do a little step, that dirty Kentucky (Ah-ah)
Set the world on fire when they open the gate
Dance like the devil went down to Georgia
'Cause he can't keep up with the hell we raise (Oh, oh, oh, oh)

Oh, woo
Everybody
Everybody, yeah

Lose a button on my shirt (Loosen up)
Take life for a spin (Ah)
Go on, pour on all that sauce (Oh)
'Cause you don't get to do it again (No, you don't)
No, you don't get to do it again, nah, nah, nah

Pour me a glass of somethin' special
I'm in the mood to celebrate
Dance like the devil went down to Georgia
'Cause he can't keep up with the hell we raise
Do a little step, that dirty Kentucky (Come on, do it)
Set the world on fire when they open the gate
Dance like the devil went down to Georgia
'Cause he can't keep up with the hell we raise (Hey)

Oh
Bring it back, ah
Woo, okay (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
You dancin' yet? (Woohoo)
If you ain't, you ain't got a heartbeat (Ooh, ooh)
So I want you to really feel it (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Dance like the devil (Woohoo)
Bring the bass, bring the treble (Ooh)
Oh, yeah, woo (Ooh)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah) Na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na (Woohoo)
Oh, no, you can't keep up with the hell we raise (Ooh, ooh)