

A Couple Wrongs Makin' It Alright

Brothers Osborne

You're mid-July I'm a late October
Drunk as hell and you're stone cold sober
Wide awake and I'm rolling over
You're sweat tea and you're cherry cola
Always late and you got it together
Drive us home in stormy weather
And at its worse it couldn't get much better
A couple wrongs makin' it alright

La-di-de, la-di-dah
A couple wrongs makin' it alright

Ain't no reason, ain't no rhyme
It's an uphill run, it's a downhill climb
We go together like a song and honey
All you got is right on the money

You're under the sun, and I'm over the moon
I get the hell out and you'll come back soon
How I love we can carry a tune
A couple wrongs makin' it alright

La-di-de, la-di-dah
A couple wrongs makin' it alright
(Alright)

Ain't no reason, ain't no rhyme
It's an uphill run, it's a downhill climb
We go together like a song and honey
All you got is right on the money

You're all dolled up and I'm a go commando
You're Lucille ball and I'm a Marlon Brando
Toe to toe it takes two to tango
You're a violin and I'm all banjo
It's a hell of a ride on a roller coaster
And all I know is when the day is over
It's the up and down that makes us closer
A couple wrongs makin' it alright

La-di-de, la-di-dah
La-di-de, la-di-dah
La-di-de, la-di-dah
A couple wrongs makin' it alright

A couple wrongs makin' it alright

(Alright)