

All The Good Ones Are

Brothers Osborne

Not every party is a somebody callin' the cops
Not every song is a mic drop right from the top
Not every summer is a beach road runner
Wakin' up wonderin' where you are
But all the good ones are

Not every secret is a gotta take it to the graver
Not every friend is a give it hell levitator
Not every habit is a good God gotta have it
Make you hock your new guitar
But all the good ones are
All the good ones are, yeah

Not every lover is a Cooney Island thrill ride
A taste of honey with a crazy streak of mile wide
Cheap thrills, fire drills, fast wheels
Drive you like a stolen car
But all the good ones are

Not every drink is a Black Jack, make it double
Not every dive is a neon bomb jungle
Not every smile gonna get me in trouble
Sittin' down at the end of the bar
But all the good ones are
All the good ones are, hey

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A taste of honey with a crazy streak of mile wide
Cheap thrills, fire drills, fast wheels
Drive you like a stolen car
But all the good ones are

Not every are you ever wanters gonna want you
Not every woman got a way that's gonna haunt you
And your bed and your head and your heart
Every bad decision ain't a suicide mission, demolition right from the start
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