

# Dead Man's Curve

Brothers Osborne

Granddaddy called her princess  
Country fair called her queen  
High school called her cum laude  
Most likely to succeed  
Her daddy's back wood crazy  
She's got two 6-foot-4 brothers  
You take one step onto that front porch  
You one crazy motherf-

Her chase'll leave you breathless  
Every back road in this town  
She'll love you like a Sunday drive  
And she'll take your poor heart down

Dead man's curve, dead man's curve  
No redemption, no return  
Good God almighty, gonna crash and burn down  
Dead man's curve  
Dead man's curve, dead man's curve  
Country boys ain't never gonna learn  
Nobody ever makes it through that turn  
Dead man's curve, dead man's curve  
Whoa!

Every man's been tempted  
Greater men have tried  
At best you'll wind up dented  
If you're lucky enough to survive

Now she's the finger that you're wrapped around  
She's what every country song's about  
She's the trouble that you're looking for  
She gonna take you down and leave you coming back for more

Dead man's curve, dead man's curve  
No redemption, no return  
Good God almighty, gonna crash and burn down  
Dead man's curve  
Dead man's curve, dead man's curve  
Country boys ain't never gonna learn  
Nobody ever makes it through that turn  
Dead man's curve (dead man's curve)

What you doing wilding up here?  
You a dead man

Yeah (yeah)

Dead man's curve, dead man's curve  
No redemption, no return  
Nobody ever makes it through that turn  
Dead man's curve  
Dead man's curve, dead man's curve  
Country boys ain't never gonna learn  
Nobody ever makes it through that turn  
Dead man's curve (dead man's curve)

Dead man's curve  
Oh  
You're coming in way too hot  
You done hit the wrong turn, boy  
You're a dead man