

# Maybe Next Year

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Times are a changing  
But I'm still the same ol' son of a bitch in the wind  
I act like I did back when I was a kid  
But it hurts me more than it did back then  
I go out on the town and make a fool of myself  
I run around with the same rowdy friends  
I get drunk and obnoxious  
And wake up the next day swearin' I'm never drinkin' again

Yeah, my grandma still tells me  
Enough is enough  
Life ain't a game, son  
It's time to grow up

Maybe next year, I'll start acting my age  
Turn a new leaf over my wicked ways  
Get a real job and start pullin' my weight  
Only 365 days  
Until I change my ways

I dress like a slob  
I never tuck in my shirt  
I let it hang over my baggy jeans  
I wear an old baseball cap on the top of my head  
With the logo of my favorite team  
Still got the same dirty mouth that I've had  
Since my first cousin taught me to cuss  
And I just quit my 9 to 5 occupation  
To play a whole bunch of songs I made up

Yeah, I'm a big ol' kid  
But I ain't ashamed  
'Cause when the time comes around  
I know I can change

Maybe next year I'll quit blowin' all of the cash  
Start working out and get off of my ass  
Maybe next year I'll quit putting off all the chores  
Maybe next year I'll visit my grandparents more  
Maybe next year I'll go back to church and repent  
Maybe next year I'll pick up my Bible again

I ought to straighten up  
And there's no better time than now  
To kick all the habits  
That are bringin' me down

Maybe next year I won't be singin' the blues  
Maybe next year I'll start telling the truth  
Maybe next year I won't stay drunk all the time  
Maybe next year I'll have a little more peace of mind  
And maybe next year  
I won't be so sad when I'm alone

Maybe next year