My half-assed best
Was all I had for your love
My maybe-tomorrows
For your heart-to-hearts
My punch-drunk house calls
For your candles and wine
My brother, my banjo, my never-done-wrong
All you wanted was me by your side

I tend to get what I want
And do as I please
But you taught me I can't always get away with everything
I thought I could and for that I thank you, my love

My love

You weren't the first to call me
An arrogant son-of-a-bitch, but
Only out of your lips could those words
Pull me out of my head
And now I spend my days alone
And stay up all night
With a picture of whiskey to my left
A bottle of you to my right

I tend to get what I want
And do as I please
But you taught me I can't always get away with everything
I thought I could and for that I thank you, my love

My love