

Tough

Dylan Scott

Boy, I'll teach you how to hunt
How to take a hit when you wanna run
I'll teach you how to drink a beer, drive a stick
Throw a fastball and catch a fish
I'll teach you how to be tough

But when she walks in, she'll mess you up
She'll make you wanna learn to dance and go clean out your truck
You're gonna think you're strong enough
But when she looks you in the eyes and tells you she's in love
Well good luck being tough

When it gets late, drive her home
You'll wanna stay the night, but it's better if you don't
And, boy, you're gonna have your first fight
And you won't sleep at all
She'll stay at her best friend's
And won't pick up your calls

But when she walks in, she'll mess you up
Boy, say you're sorry first 'cause that's what a real man does
You're gonna think you're strong enough
But when you almost lose the woman that you love
Oh, good luck being tough
Yeah, good luck being tough

When she walks in, and they say all rise
And she's standing with her daddy in all white
You're gonna think you're strong enough
But hold your breath, boy, cause here she comes
Good luck being tough
Good luck being tough