

Put my foot in my mouth  
And though you're pure of heart you can't pull it out  
But you keep lying around  
And I keep lying to myself

Back when I used to get by  
Givin' it the old college try

I can't keep up with you  
And I didn't come this far  
To feed you all my lies  
But you get the best of my time  
You put me on another walk of shame  
With a little pep in my stride  
Couldn't break your spell if I tried

Put my foot in my mouth  
You're always laughing at me for crying out loud  
Well, it's something that I can't help  
But you'd always say, "Well, hell, we'll figure it out"  
Punch me in the face, it made my day  
Baby, whip me into shape and I'll come around

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Givin' it the old college try

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