

Damn Strait

Granger Smith

Damn Strait

I was pissed off, pedal down, tearing right out of the drive
Drove damn straight
Through a couple county reds on my way to this neon dive
And damn straight
That's how I'm gonna take it, bartender keep 'em coming all night

'Cause I'm dropping these quarters in a jukebox
Nonstop playing every King George song
Between the steel and the whiskey, something just hit me
Maybe I might've been wrong
I'm living every line and nobody in his right mind
Praying that it ain't too late
Damn Strait

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Why'd you have to sing that one about Amarillo
Damn Strait
That's the one she tipped the band to play and we danced real close
Damn Strait
I was tryna get her gone but now you've got me holding on

And I'm dropping these quarters in a jukebox
Nonstop playing every King George song
Between the steel and the whiskey, something just hit me
Maybe I might've been wrong
I'm living every line and nobody in his right mind
Praying that it ain't too late
Damn Strait

I know 'em all by heart
I've heard 'em all my life
But they never hit me as hard
As they are in here tonight

'Cause I'm dropping these quarters in a jukebox
Nonstop playing every one of your songs
Between the steel and the whiskey, something just hit me
Maybe I might've been wrong
I'm living every line and nobody in his right mind
Praying that it ain't too late
I never thought I'd say
Damn Strait
Damn Strait