

## Dammit Randy

Miranda Lambert

Well, damnit, Randy, did you ever hear me at all?  
You were standin' bone dry in the middle of a waterfall  
You were livin' in the dark, but you couldn't see the light of  
day  
We were picture perfect, but you couldn't put it in a frame

Yeah, now that I made it to the other side  
I hope you're countin' singles in your double wide  
Smokin' cigarettes like they're goin' out of style  
Turnin' me up on your radio dial  
You gave up till the very last minute  
Now that I'm gone I've got your attention

I was flyin' a kite in the middle of a hurricane  
Tied to the tracks like a penny waitin' on a train  
You were lookin' for something that you'd already missed  
Well, damnit, Randy there's some things that you can't fix

Yeah, now that I made it to the other side  
I hope you're countin' singles in your double wide  
Smokin' cigarettes like they're goin' out of style  
Turnin' me up on your radio dial  
You gave up till the very last minute  
Now that I'm gone I've got your attention

I'm a rearview rolling off the map from Tennessee  
Well, lightnin' in a bottle ain't what it used to be

Yeah, now that I made it to the other side  
I hope you're countin' singles in your double wide  
Smokin' cigarettes like they're goin' out of style  
Turnin' me up on your radio dial  
You gave up till the very last minute  
Now that I'm gone I've got your attention

And a man might call it a woman on a mission  
Now that I'm gone I've got your attention  
Hey!