

## Double Dare

Momma

Morning in July  
Got a souped up motor on the county line  
Dressed in my Sunday best  
Sucker punch right into a picket fence  
Comets in the sky  
Bloody white knuckles couldn't hold you tight  
Guys from out of town  
Sucker punch me into the ground  
Double dare me to stick around

I'll be a star studded champion  
And I'll go far from the world we're in  
So stay right there  
I double dare, double dare  
Stay right there  
I double dare, double dare

Trigger happy kids  
Ring around the tussle placing bids  
Pockets full of molars as they fall  
Sucker punch now I'm standing tall  
I'll be doing time  
Southbound from the county line  
Kiss you on the cheek  
Fairgrounds never seen a chief like me  
Double dare written on the marquee

I'll be a star-studded champion  
And I'll go far from the world we're in  
So stay right there  
I double dare, double dare  
Stay right there  
I double dare, double dare

(Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)