Well I changed my ways to please that woman
But I could never be good enough
Yeah, I gave up drinkin', took up churchin'
For a while it wasn't tough
Barkeep we've made our decision after doin' the best we could
Yeah, for better or worse
We're gonna be bad for good

So bring on the whiskey
Turn up the jukebox loud
These boots were made for tonkin'
Warn every woman around
We're gonna wind it up tonight
A little tighter than we should
Yeah, for better or worse
We're gonna be bad for good

Tell 'em T-Roy

I really like my reputation
And how I'm known all over town
Bein' the first in our generation
To close every single honky-tonk down
I'm gonna be a tough act to follow
After doin' what I said I would
Yeah, for better or worse
We're gonna be bad for good

So bring on the whiskey
Turn up the jukebox loud
These boots were made for tonkin'
Warn every woman around
We're gonna wind it up tonight
A little tighter than we should
Yeah, for better or worse
We're gonna be bad for good

All ya'll be bad for us one time now

We're gonna wind it up tonight A little tighter than we should Yeah, for better or worse We're gonna be bad for good Yeah, for better or worse We're gonna be bad for good

[Spoken:]

Hey bartender, pour us another one! Yeah, we're closin' this son of a bitch down Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha