

Bet On Me

Paul Cauthen

One, two, three

Swerving down the road red line, driving way too fast
Smoking in the cab, box wine and I slap the bag
You've been up all night, praying eyes alive, like ado

Up against the beast, to my own beat
You can bet on me

Ain't no shame coming home late at night
Call me insane, but crazy got nothin' to hide
There'll be ups and downs
Come arounds like I always do

But up against the beast, to my own beat
You can bet on me (Bet on me)

Last little bit of this last cigarette and I'm home
Throwing off the sheets, giving you a real squeeze and I'm gone
Come back to the streets, earning my keep like I always do

Up against the beast, to my own beat
You can bet on me (Bet on me)
You can bet on me (Bet on me)

No matter the distance in between us
Love is far, but always greets
Take a chance, dive in deeper
Go live
Bet on me
Bet on me
Bet on me
Bet on me

Bitter and sweet, harmony
You and me
Up against the beast is one hard beat
You can bet on me, bet on me
You can bet on me (Bet on me)
Bet on me