

What Could Possibly Go Wrong

The BossHoss

Worked away, I worked night and day
To keep that gal in shoes
I came home too soon, looked in our room
And got hit with real bad news, I tell ya
She played me really bad, she took all I had
Threw me right on the street
I left everything, except my 6-string
And a hope it's my friend I'll meet

Well, I took my 6-string and a bottle of scotch
'Cause my gal done the same
I made my way straight into my favorite bar
'Cause I'm free now to play the game
I sat right down, my pain to drown
With whiskey and a couple of beers
I looked around, 'cause I heard your sound
It's my friend who's standing right here

Let's grab that beer, let's shoot that pool
I ain't done it for so long
Let's hit the club, let's play it cool
What could probably go wrong?
I got nothing else to lose my friend
Nothing but a song
I got nothing but my 6-string and my friend
So what could possibly go wrong?

The hours passed and the drinks were fast
The whiskey and the rye
The tunes were on, they played our favorite songs
And then she caught my eye
I went right there and kissed her hair
And picked me up a slap
But one smile more, one half broke jaw
And she was on my lap

We got nothing else to lose my friend
Nothing but a song
We got nothing but our 6-strings and a friend
What could possibly go wrong?

God smiled on us, she ain't alone
Her friend is looking fine
She floated over straight to my side
And offered me her time
I can't say no to such a gal
'Cause she looked so hot to me (oh yes)
Well I leaned right in, then she slapped my chin
But then made it up to me

We got nothing else to lose my friend
Nothing but a song
We got nothing but our 6-strings my friend
So what could possibly go wrong?

Well it looked like the night would end up all right
But lemme tell you, you never can tell

Two fellas swaggered in right out of the shade
And they started to rain on our parade
A shitload of money they spent
And out the door they went
With the gals by their hands, destroying our plans
Drove off the bar with a shiny car
But who cares I'm still here with my friend, oh yeah

So, let's grab that beer, let's shoot that pool
I ain't done it for so long
Let's hit the club, let's play it cool
What could possibly go wrong?
I got nothing else to lose my friend
Nothing but a song
I got nothing but my 6-string and my friend
So what could possibly go wrong?