

# 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?