Girl, I know it seems like I'm hell or bust I know a few words that'll make you blush That line I walk's been crazy as a corkscrew And I've got some miles on these cowboy boots

I've been up in smoke and down in ditches Swung and missed some easy pitches
Been plumb whiskey blind a time or two
I missed planes I supposed to be on
Held up by the Kings of Neon
Dancing in that midnight shade of blue
So I thank my lucky stars
With my hand here on my heart
Do I want you? Gotta have you, need you
Well, I damn sure do

You're the love line running through the palm of my hand The kiss that kills me right where I stand You're my stay in bed, rainy day, radio on And you're the reason why they write them songs

I've been up in smoke and down in ditches Swung and missed some easy pitches
Been plumb whiskey blind a time or two
I missed planes I supposed to be on
Held up by the Kings of Neon
Dancing in that midnight shade of blue
So I thank my lucky stars
With my hand here on my heart
Do I want you? Gotta have you, need you
Well, I damn sure do

Yeah, I missed planes I supposed to be on
Held up by the Kings of Leon
Dancing in that midnight shade of blue
So when the preacher said, "Do you take this girl?"
Right here in front of the whole wide world
I said, "I damn sure do"
I said, "I damn sure do"
"Yeah, I damn sure do"