My momma said I been like this from the time I was born Since I was a boy, my drug of choice was more If it was a bet or a dare I swear I was your guy I did most of my livin' on days I shoulda died I've danced with the devil a hundred and too many times I've pushed my luck so damn far, so far I'm all right I ain't in the grave yet, but no one can say I ain't tried

And I've chased crazy women Made jukebox decisions Did most of my livin' On days I shoulda died

Hey hey what can I say
All the good stories start the same way
If you've ever thunk it
Then I've probably done it
I'm better off now
That I settled down
But I'm nothing without
Them days that I shoulda died

I'm sweeter and wiser, but somewhere in the back of my mind There's an old Zippo lighter lookin' for a fuse it can light I might not today, but one day you know I just might Spark that ol' flame, throw it all away For one of them good ol' days I shoulda died

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