

You Got Away with It (a Tale of Two Fraternity Brothers)

Todd Snider

A tale of two frat brothers: a memoir

Remember that kid we beat up back in college?
Me, you, and Thompson out in front of the frat
And that hippie ran home crying to his parents
I can't believe you got us out of that
How sweet was that?
God, we were drunk
Drove around all night after, with that keg in the trunk

And when the cop pulled us over
You talked us out of that, too

You got away with it
You got away
You get away with
The things that you say

I had to quit partying about a year and a half after you did
I don't regret it though, I think it was fun
Besides, it was the 70's
We were a couple of rich kids
And aside from that one hippie
We never really hurt anyone
Well, there's that other thing that I won't even say
As God as my witness, I'll take that to my grave
Cause that was an accident
And you did what you had to do

You got away with it
You got away
You get away with
The things that you say
I worry forever
Never for you
You'll get away with it
You always do

You never did tell me what happened with you
And your brother down there in Florida
I heard they gave you a hell of a time
Everybody around here was afraid you might lose
I told them not to worry cause I knew you'd be fine
Had me out here to Camp David a few times over the years
I think the first time we were teenagers sneakin' beers
Look at you now, you old son of a bitch
You got the run of this place
Unbelievable

You got away with it
You got away
You got away with
The things that you say
I worry forever
Never for you
You'll get away with it
You always do

You'll get away with
This new thing too