

# Appetite

Zach Bryan

I've been out and I've been drinking, why am I always thinking about things

That don't really matter, like twin towers and satellites?

Everyone I know got older, told my drunk ass to get sober

Settle down and have some kids, be content with all of it

What if I don't want children to grow up like their father?

Willing to stir shit up and start a fight, give themself up an appetite

Why am I in Northwest Arkansas?

Playing shows to those who don't care at all

With my money bloody, and my belt so tight

I work myself up an appetite

I've been out and I've been drinking, cutting up my life in sections

I say I gotta act my age, shut the fuck up and get on stage

Together I pack my bags quickly, toothbrush, combs, and my dogs with me

Strong enough to handle this, fame and other corny shit

'Cause what if I don't want children to grow up like their father?

Willing to stir shit up and start a fight, give themself up an appetite

Why am I in Northwest Arkansas?

Playing shows to those who don't care at all

With my money bloody, and my belt so tight

I work myself up an appetite

Now, I work myself up an appetite

What if I don't want children to grow up like their father?

Willing to stir shit up and start a fight, give myself up an appetite