Bad Man

Zach Bryan

Load the gun up
Cause come sun up
I'll shoot it out
She's gonna leave ya
You won't believe the
Words out her mouth
And I'm laying right there
With an idea, the reason why
And it's a nightmare
Because I've been here, too many times
Go get a job son
Stop the damn run
And act your age
And stop blaming everybody for your god damn bad days

Cause I'm a bad, bad man
Here I stand
I'm a bad, bad man
Here I am
I'm a bad, bad man
And alone I stand
I'm a bad, bad man
Here I am

I'm singing this for the father, of that young daughter, who's heart
I broke
I swear I was drunk every time we spoke
I'm singing this to the father, of that young daughter, who's heart I
 broke
I swear I was drunk every time we spoke

Cause I'm a bad, bad man
Here I am
A bad, bad man
Alone I stand
Yeah, I'm a bad, bad man
Here I am
A bad, bad man

I'm singing this for the people, upon that steeple that I laid down
God's grace surrounds me
But I get lost in the fact I'm found
And to all those people in that small town
That I grew up, running around

Load the gun up
Cause come sun up
I'm gonna burn it down
Load the gun up
Cause come sun up
I'm gonna shoot it out