

Crooked Teeth

Zach Bryan

If two fill-ups is all it costs, I guess I'll make the drive
Down past the Texas line, to make sure he's not alive
They dumped him off of a river bridge in the Fall of '84
Word got around that he climbed out of that muddy red river floor

I lost my bride to the finest man, she claims to have ever known
When she got to the parking lot, his knees were already blown
Love is such a mighty drug, a mightier disease
Bet he misses her, floatin' past the barge with one eye and crooked teeth
One eye and crooked teeth
One eye and crooked teeth
One eye and crooked teeth

Your crooked teeth been floatin' and my ladies resting fine
Seven miles out of Bismark, next to Bakken oil lines
I laid her down so softly, and so kindly reassured
Lovin' ain't for tamin' a disease that can't be cured

And I would ride through Colorado on a rocky stretch of road
With no one who loves me as far as telephone poles go
I wish I was a trusted man, but a trusted man is weak
The only thing worth trusting is some brass through crooked teeth
Some brass through crooked teeth
Some brass through crooked teeth

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