

Lovin' The Wrong Things

Zach Top

Ever since I can remember
There's only one thing I ever wanted to be
A swingin' little guitar-pickin' singer
It seemed like it came so naturally

Mama said, "Boy, you're bound for trouble."
Aw but them pretty girls started actin' sweet
I guess mama was right, it sure is a struggle
When you're offered all kinds of stuff for free

Lovin' the wrong things
Got me on the wrong train
One that's headed way down
Nowhere but hell-bound
People tried to warn me
'Bout livin' in the fast lane
Now look where it's got me
Lovin' all the wrong things

Honky-tonks became my new place of habit
Free drinks all night up on the stage
Start to make you think you can't do without it
'Til you realize it don't help you sing and play

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