

# Somethin' Bad

Miranda Lambert

Stand on the box, stomp your feet, get clapping  
Got a real good feeling something bad about to happen Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh Pulled up to the church but I got so nervous  
Had to back it on up, couldn't make it to the service  
Grabbed all the cash underneath my mattress  
Got a real good feelin' something bad about to happen Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh Ran into a girl in a pretty white dress  
Rolled down a window, where you heading to next?  
Said I'm heading to the bar with my money out of the mattress  
Got a real good feeling something bad about to happen Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh Stand on the box, stomp your feet, start clapping  
I got a real good feeling something bad about to happen  
Drinks keep coming, throw my head back laughing  
Wake up in the morning' don't know what happened  
Whoah, something bad  
Whoah, something bad Now me and that girl that I met on the street  
We're rollin' down the road, down to New Orleans  
Got a full tank of gas and the money out of the mattress  
Got a real good feelin' something bad about to happen Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh 'Bout to tear it up down in New Orleans  
Just like a real-life Thelma & Louise  
If the cops catch up, they're gonna call it kidnapping  
Got a real good feelin' something bad about to happen Oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh Stand on the box, stomp your feet, start clapping  
I got a real good feeling something bad about to happen (ooh)  
Drinks keep coming, throw my head back laughing  
Wake up in the morning' don't know what happened  
Whoah, something bad  
Whoah, something bad Stand on the box, stomp your feet, start clapping  
Got a real good feeling something bad about to happen  
Now the drinks keep coming, throw my head back laughing  
Wake up in the morning' don't know what happened  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Whoah, something bad  
Whoah, something bad

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