

# Beatdown in the Key of Happy

## Four Year Strong

Hit the pavement and drive for the first time in a long time  
And pray that everything works out fine  
She said try to have a good time and get your fill of cheap thrills  
And try anything to save a dime So let's get moving and let's get grooving  
To every single word we've grown to know  
Until we get car sick, play our hands quick  
And try to save ourselves along the way You're a gamble, you've got nothing left to lose  
You think you got me in the back of your pocket, you do So take a breath and try to keep it down  
'Cuz I love these girls but I hate this town  
But I'm positive that there's nothing about you to get to know Hit the lights and get down for the best time in a  
long time  
And try to think of every last line  
She said try to have a good time, don't put up with the hard hits  
They'll just hit you harder every time That you get moving, you'll just keep losing  
What little bit of mind that you have left  
So try and please me and take it easy  
And try to keep your thoughts above the belt You're a gamble, you've got nothing left to lose  
You think you got me in the back of your pocket, you do Take a breath and try to keep it down  
'Cuz I love these girls but I hate this town  
But I'm positive that there's nothing about you to get to know You're a gamble, you've got nothing left to lose  
You think you got me in the back of your pocket, you do Take a breath and try to keep it down  
'Cuz I love these girls but I hate this town  
But I'm positive that there's nothing about you to get to know

Songwriters

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