

Every Wonder Why

Ryan Bingham

If you ever see me walking down the side of the road
Do you ever stop and wonder why
Would you think it's lost that I paid the cost
Stop and give a poor boy a ride
And forget my past

'Cause if I ever get home
I'm never gonna worry 'bout the things that I could've done
'Cause I've done a lot of things I could've done better
But now it don't matter none

'Cause I've raised my glass

I fell in love and then lost touch
I dropped it and broke her heart
I drove off a cliff
And I barely missed
Walkin' days through the park

With a selfish boy

But I have not forgot that the food in the pot ain't cookin' for a boy like me
I been fightin' all night with the dogs in the alley, looking for a bone to eat
Been starving to death

Everybody's troubled with the hustle and the bustle
The payment on the house is late
If I ever have a problem like that
I guess I'll be in pretty good shape

You can kiss my ass goodbye

'Cause when I feel the wind blow
See a ghost in the road
And headlights are a beautiful sight

And out in the desert
I can sit under them heavens
And watch the sun keep settin' for miles

And here comes another song

Then I take a pen and a little piece of paper
I scribble on down the lines
And what you're hearing now
Is something I found
Hidin' way down inside

With the cellar of my heart

And I hope everybody had a real good time
I hope I didn't bring you down
These ain't sad songs
So don't take 'em wrong
I haven't been home in a while

Well, I'll see you all around

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