Middle Brother

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Stay hydrated from a double shot,
get my nourishment from a punch in the gut,
never really felt i had the best o' luck,
i got a big big mouth it just a won't shut up.
Hop in the car turn the radio on,
out from the speakers a familiar song,
head down the road...
and made it all the way home and left the tv on
but i'm gonna learn to fly an airplane,
and it's gonna make my momma proud,
i'm gonna get my dad to notice me,
even if i have to fly it into the ground.
i know my day's a number but i'm bad at math,
i got a dick so hard that a cat can scratch,
made some bad decisions, i shouldn't go back,
i can't see hers just a not like that
you see i had this lovin' baby but i r. her up,
there's a little ... behind every grunt
all i know is that i made, i shouldn't complain,
regrets, tourette's, i guess it's the same.
but i'm gonna learn to fly an airplane,
i'm gonna make my children proud,
i'm gonna make their mom respect me,
like when i first showed up in town.
Lended money coming in cause I got child support,
To a family who don't want me but won't leave me alone,
It's a terrible way to live but it ain't my choice,
I signed away all of my earnings on a little invoice.
I could be the hero on the evening news,
Smilin' in the face on danger like there's nothing to lose,
Takin' out terrorists before it self-detonates,
Tell the kids stay in school and always get good grades.
But I'm gonna learn to fly an airplane,
And I'm gonna make my country proud,
I'm gonna send this song to Nashville
and sell my soul to a whole new crowd.

Lyrics provided by
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