

What Did I Do?

John Michael Montgomery

I don't go to church As much as I should
I ain't been to see my mama As often as I could
I've been partyin' too much And stayin' out too late
And according to the circuit Judge I'm a no good reprobate
That maybe true So I don't have a clue Tell me

What did I do to deserve this This high this smile This kind of love I'm in
I know I'm a long way from perfect But she says she likes me Just the way I am
I can't believe it It makes me nervous What did I do to deserve this

Was she looking for a challenge Or some diamond in the rough
She like the kind of guy that needs a little tuning up
Was it my blue eyes that got her Or my backwoods southern drawl
Or the way I play this old guitar That got that girl to fall
Or could it be She's just got it bad for me Tell me

What did I do to deserve this This high this smile This kind of love I'm in
I know I'm a long way from perfect But she says she likes me Just the way I am
I can't believe it It makes me nervous What did I do to deserve this

I don't dress up in Armani I ain't got no Maserati
So why's she looking at me Like I'm her sugar daddy
I'm broke Tell me

What did I do to deserve this This high this smile This kind of love I'm in
I know I'm a long way from perfect But she says she likes me Just the way I am
But I can't believe it It makes me nervous What did I do to deserve this
Hell I wish I knew What did I do to deserve this

Aw man that's my girl Get in this Pontiac

Lyrics submitted by Carol.

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