

Dark Side

Eric Church

Over there in the shadows, hangin' out in the corner of my mind
Stringing up the gallows, waiting for me to cross that line
That man's dangerous as hell, a threat to himself,
If he got out there'd be hell to pay.
And that's why, my dark side, don't ever see the light of day. I've slowed down on the whiskey, 'cause there
always comes a point
When I've had too many, tear down every wall in that joint
I've got a wife, I've got a son, that don't know half the stuff I've done,
And I pray that's the way that it stays
And that's why, my dark side, don't ever see the light of day. You can blame it on the rebel raisin', you can
blame it on the South
You can blame it on the words I try to keep here in my mouth
It takes a lot to start me up, but once that hammer drops
You don't wanna be the one that tries to make me stop. All you thugs and ugly mugs dealing drugs and making
noise
You can kill each other all you want but if you touch my little boy
You'll be beggin' for this bullet will be the last thing that you see
Before I let my dark side... Come out to play.

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