

Flat Tire

Joe Fletcher & the Wrong Reasons

Well you can't bring her home to mother
And she's a nightmare in the sack
I know my dinner's on the table there
But I'm never going back
And I'm still stuck on her sister
On the other end of town
Don't call me when the sun comes up
Cause we're still getting down

Sometimes I get so tired
Wonderin where it all went wrong

It's just another flat tire
On another road gone too long

And no picknick
and her daddy's always lookin down his nose
He don't like the choices I have made
Or how I wear my clothes
And I've never seen him smile
When he's speaking about his wife
As long as his shirts all tucked in
Man, everything's all right

Sometimes I get so tired
Wondering where it all went wrong

It's just another flat tire
On another road gone too long

Sometimes I get so tired
Wondering where it all went wrong

It's just another flat tire
On another road gone too long

You know I try
I try, and I try once more
My whole body starts to shake
When I get near that front door

You see these motels suit me perfectly
There are mirrors everywhere
When my baby got to go to work
I lay back and I comb my hair

Sometimes I get so tired
Wondering where it all went wrong

It's just another flat tire
On another road gone too long

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>