

Beatdown In the Key of Happy

Four Year Strong

Hit the pavement and drive for the first time in a long time

And pray that everything works out fine

She said try to have a good time and get your fill of cheap thrills

And try anything to save a dimeSo let's get moving and let's get grooving

To every single word we've grown to know

Until we get car sick, play our hands quick

And try to save ourselves along the wayYou're a gamble, you've got nothing left to lose

You think you got me in the back of your pocket, you doSo take a breath and try to keep it down

'Cuz I love these girls but I hate this town

But I'm positive that there's nothing about you to get to knowHit the lights and get down for the best time in a long time

And try to think of every last line

She said try to have a good time, don't put up with the hard hits

They'll just hit you harder every timeThat you get moving, you'll just keep losing

What little bit of mind that you have left

So try and please me and take it easy

And try to keep your thoughts above the beltYou're a gamble, you've got nothing left to lose

You think you got me in the back of your pocket, you doTake a breath and try to keep it down

'Cuz I love these girls but I hate this town

But I'm positive that there's nothing about you to get to knowYou're a gamble, you've got nothing left to lose

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