

# Mr. Misunderstood

Eric Church

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Verse 1]

Hey there, weird kid in your high-top shoes  
Sitting in the back of the class; I was just like you  
Always left out, never fit in  
Owning that path you're walking in  
Mr. Misunderstood, Mr. Misunderstood[Verse 2]  
Now, your buddies get their rocks off on Top 40 radio  
But you love your daddy's vinyl, old-time rock and roll  
Elvis Costello, Ray Wylie Hubbard, and think Jeff Tweedy is one bad mother  
Mr. Misunderstood, Mr. Misunderstood[Chorus]  
One day you'll lead the charge, you'll lead the band  
Guitar Hero with lightning hands  
And the girls will like your tattoos and the veins in your arms  
They'll be helpless to your musical charms  
And they'll all hold up their hands  
And they'll all wanna dance  
With Mr. Misunderstood, Mr. Misunderstood[Verse 3]  
First time I met Alabama Hannah, I was skinny as a rail  
Red hair tied up in a blue bandana; she was hotter than the devil's Hell  
She turned me on to Back Porch Pickers, Jackson Pollock, and gin  
Her daddy didn't trust my intentions, so he turned to his daddy's old .410  
I'm Mr. Misunderstood, Mr. Misunderstood[Chorus]  
Had an axe to grind, so off I went  
Mad at the sun for coming up again  
I lost religion, found my soul in the blues  
Rubbed the velvet off my blue suede shoes  
Yeah, everybody held up their hands  
And every soul on Beale Street danced  
With Mr. Misunderstood, Mr. Misunderstood[Verse 4]  
So I went with it like a colt on my Plymouth  
Through the glass behind my rear-view  
Took a left when the world went right down 16th Avenue

Played with fire and I played on ledges  
Every circus, stage, and county fair  
I tried to file my points, sand my edges, and I just grew out my hair  
I'm Mr. Misunderstood, I'm Mr. Misunderstood[Chorus]  
They're standing in line, chasing the buzz  
Til the next big things and already was  
And hell if they know what they're trying to find  
If it ain't that same old, been-done kind  
Yeah, gives the head-scratchers fits  
Wondering how in the hell they missed  
Mr. Misunderstood, Mr. Misunderstood[Verse 5]  
Hey there, weird kid in your high-top shoes  
Sitting in the back of the class; I was just like you  
Mr. Misunderstood (I understand)  
Mr. Misunderstood (I understand)  
Mr. Misunderstood (I understand)  
Mr. Misunderstood (I understand)  
Mr. Misunderstood (I understand)  
I'm Mr. Misunderstood (let's go out of here)[Outro]  
Na na na na-na, na na na na-na  
Na na na na-na na (I understand)  
Na na na na-na, na na na na-na  
Na na na na-na na (I understand)  
Na na na na-na, na na na na-na  
Na na na na-na na (I understand)  
Na na na na-na, na na na na-na  
Na na na na-na na (I understand...)  
Na na na na-na, na na na na-na  
Na na na na-na na  
Na na na na-na, na na na na-na  
Na na na na-na na

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