

# Right Girl (DJ Skeet Skeet Remix V1)

## The Maine

Got caught running up a tab  
Couldn't drive home so I had to share a cab  
Introduced herself by her last name  
The kind of girl you steal from the football team Brought up a silver spoon mess  
Always trying to tear off her Catholic dress  
Told me she's over this place  
Needs to feel the Midwest wind in her face But the alcohol made its way down  
She was the last thing that I saw last night before I hit the ground  
Oh god I did the wrong thing to the right girl  
My mind was only in it for a minute Had a bad fling with a good girl  
I was stupid and dumb not giving a  
The blank stare out the window  
If I could just sober up I could just admit I did the wrong thing to the right girl  
It was your world, baby and I just lived in it  
It was your world, baby and I just lived in it  
I've never been the best with my mouth Try to stay smart but the dumb comes out  
Maybe I'm shy, I drive an old car  
Maybe I'm amazed that I got this far  
And I got my stand-bys waiting on the line But the hardest part is knowing that it won't be her this time  
Oh god I did the wrong thing to the right girl  
My mind was only in it for a minute  
Had a bad fling with a good girl I was stupid and dumb not giving a  
The blank stare out the window  
If I could just sober up I could just admit  
I did the wrong thing to the right girl It was your world, baby and I just lived in it  
It was your world, baby and I just lived in it  
Please, please, baby come back  
Please, please, baby come back Please, please, baby come back  
Please, please, baby come back  
She came back  
Thought she had it all planned out Went to marry some guy she had talked about  
A tear in her dress and a tear in her eye  
And just like that her whole life flashed by  
She won't remember what you said last night That if you ever needed someone to pick up the pieces in your life  
Oh god I did the wrong thing to the right girl  
My mind was only in it for a minute  
Had a bad fling with a good girl I was stupid and dumb not giving a  
The blank stare out the window  
If I could just sober up I could just admit

I did the wrong thing to the right girl  
It was your world, baby and I just lived in it  
Oh, it was your world  
All yours  
(Please, please baby come back)  
(Please, please baby come back)  
(Please, please baby come back)  
(Please, please baby come back) Yeah it was your world baby and I just lived in it

Songwriters

Walker, Butch / O'Callaghan, John / Nickelsen, Garrett / Kirch, Pat / Brock, Kennedy / Monaco, Jared  
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