

Right Girl (Acoustic) [Bonus Track]

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 kinda 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 get the Mid-west wind in her face
And 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 at the window
If I could just sober up, if 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 say smart but the dumb comes out
Maybe I'm shy, drive an old car
Maybe I'm amazed that I got this far
When I got my stand by's 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 at the window
If I could just sober up, if 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
You 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 aThe blank stare at the window
If I could just sober up, if 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
It was your worldPlease, please, baby, come back
Please, please, baby, come back
Please, please, baby, come back
Please, please, baby, come back

Songwriters

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by

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