

# Stupid Decisions

## Fidlar

One day, I'll be coming home to you  
Tonight's gonna be the night when you  
Say goodbye and tell me everything's fine

Yeah, right

Okay, I should have been nicer to you  
No way, I wouldn't have listened  
I'm drunk in parking lots 'cos I can't afford the drinks at the bar

I didn't talk enough

And I took too many drugs

And I drank too much

Yeah, I made some

Stupid decisions

And I can't take them back

And now I'm home and I'm all alone

Wanna hit the road and make some

Stupid decisions

And I don't want them back

Alright, I think I'm gonna give it to you

That you're all kinds of crazy

So am I, I think I gotta grow up

So what?

I know you like to get methed up

I know that I get too drunk

And you can lie as long as you say that you'll be alright

We didn't talk enough

And we took too many drugs

And we drank too much

Yeah, we made some

Stupid decisions

And we can't take them back

And now you're gone and they're going on

And on and on, and we made some

Stupid decisions

And we don't want them back

Stupid decisions

And we don't want them back

One day I'll be coming home to you

One day I'll be coming home to you

One day I'll be coming home to you

One day I'll be coming home to you

Stupid decisions

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Stupid decisions

Today I lost the best shitty job I ever had

Tomorrow I start working for my dad

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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