

# Makin'€™ Me Look Good Again

## Drake White

Worn and haggard, weathered and torn  
Drug through the keyhole of that back door  
Blood shot red behind these shades

I look like hell, yes, I've seen better days  
And then those loving arms they pull me back in  
And there you go, baby, yeah, making me look good again  
I'm rust on a barbed wire, I'm dust on a chrome yeah  
Yes I'm the heart that bleeds in an old country song  
And then those loving arms they pull me back in  
And there you go, baby, yeah, making me look good again  
Leather and lace, denim and pearls,  
Whiskey and wine, they go just fine, like you and me, girl  
When you smile at me and say, there ain't no better place  
Than you'd rather be than right here loving me  
Standing in that kitchen, it's been a long day at work  
Then you slip those hands right under my shirt  
Oh with those loving arms you pull me back in  
And there you go, baby, yeah, making me look good again  
There you go, baby, making me look good again

Songwriters

MONTY CRISWELL, SHANE MINOR, DRAKE WHITE Published by

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