

Six Years Gone

The Georgia Satellites

It's been forever and a day since I felt like this
Want a fifth of wild turkey and I want to lip kiss
And I don't miss that girl
If I did I wouldn't let it show

I might go to the moon, might wind up dead
Wake up in morning in a strangers bed
Well I'm not concerned
With any of that no more

Six Years Gone
Water through my hands
Well you can blame it on me
Say I wasn't your kind of man

Well I'm in no mood to fight, no mood to bicker
Sittin' in the back seat, drinkin' your liquor
And everything tonight
Suits me just fine

Well now that little girl beside me barely knows my name
That I should say she loves me just the same
But I'm not about to say no
When she offers me a ride

Six Years Gone
Water through my hands
Well you can blame it on me
Say I wasn't your kind of man

Six Years Gone
Water through my hands
Well you can blame it on me
Say I wasn't your kind of man

Yeah blame it on me
Say I wasn't your kind of man

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