

Talked Myself Right Into It

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Alarm clock rings about a quarter after five
I've been up all night raisin' hell with some friends of mine
I take one good look in the mirror
But only one thing' gettin' clearer
The way I live, I'm lucky to be alive
There I go lying to myself
Said I wasn't gonna do it
Next thing you know, here I go again
Talked myself right into it
Supposed to be to work an hour ago
When I pass that boss stormin' down the road
Now there's an Angel on my shoulder
Thinkin' she can win me over
The Devil's got my number, don't you know?
There I go lying to myself
Said I wasn't gonna do it
Next thing you know, here I go again
Talked myself right into it
Maybe, maybe, have I gone too far this time?
Maybe, maybe, is my conscience workin' overtime?

There's a knockout Georgia Peach givin' me the eye
Well, if the truth be known, I'm just a little shy
Turns out she wasn't alone
She had a six foot chaperone
But that didn't slow me down
Don't ask me why
There I go lying to myself
Said I wasn't gonna do it
Next thing you know, here I go again
I got no one to blame except myself
I said I wasn't gonna do it
Next thing you know, here I go again
Talked myself right into it
Talked myself, talked myself right into it
Talked myself, talked myself, talked myself right into it
Said I wasn't gonna do it
Here I go again baby
Talked myself right into it

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