

Reckless (still Growin' Up)

Kip Moore

I spent a summer down south, working for the county, trying to save for school
I blew it all like a damn fool on women and beer
I didn't have the grades but I had myself a major league fastball
Got a call from the minor leagues in Wichita and blew out my arm in the first year, ha-ha, yeah

Well, I took a good look at my life and decided I'd make a change
Booked me a flight on an airplane, I was 3rd world Peace Corps bound
But I met me a stewardess right there in the airport bar
Before I knew it I was in her car and never turned around

Well, maybe I'm reckless, maybe bad luck, hell maybe I'm way too much about having fun
I'll send you a postcard, send me your love, just don't give up on me yet, I'm still growing up

I went to work for my uncle on the coast called the hot spot
We took our breaks on the boat docks and I got fired for smoking pot
with the beach right there I guess surfing was the logical next move
But I got mouthy with the wrong dude and got my damn jaw tattooed

Well, maybe I'm reckless, maybe bad luck, hell maybe I'm way too much about having fun
I'll send you a postcard, send me your love, just don't give up on me yet, I'm still growing up

Alright

I bought an old guitar with cash from a good hand of blackjack
learned a few chord from a fat-back, hairy man named Pete
I got a local gig on the weekends in some old honky-tonk
Singing 2 hours of nothing but Cash songs, and I could always drink for free
And some so called big-wig, producer man started sniffing 'round
He told me he liked my sound but there was something holding me back
He said a rhinestone suit and a cowboy hat outta do the trick
I told him I had something he could stick, way on up his ass

Well, maybe I'm reckless, maybe bad luck, hell maybe I'm way too much about having fun
I'll send you a postcard, send me your love, just don't give up on me yet, I'm still growing up

I'll send you a post card, send me your love, just don't give up on me yet, I'm still growing up

Alright

but don't give up on me yet
I know I might take a little time
But I'm gonna come around

I just feel Like I still got a few things I gotta Get out of my system, ha ha

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>