

# Lotta Good That Does Me Now

Craig Campbell

I didnâ€™t know where I was when I woke up  
With a headache and a black eye  
In the bed of my old truck  
I wish Iâ€™d made myself go home last night  
Instead of closing that bar down  
And starting that damn fight  
I learned whiskey just donâ€™t mix  
With my smart mouth  
Lotta good that does me now

What good is shoulda known better  
Once youâ€™ve done what you shoulda never done at all  
Whatâ€™s the use in all that knowinâ€™  
When looking back wonâ€™t change nothinâ€™  
And itâ€™s too late for you to do a thing about  
Itâ€™s like finding your keys  
Once you bust your window out  
Lotta good that does me now

Now all my friends been blowing up my phone  
It ainâ€™t like me to act like that  
But then again they know sheâ€™s gone  
I think I finally screwed up good this time  
Cause Iâ€™m sorry and, baby, donâ€™t go  
Never even crossed my mind  
At least, not until her taillights faded out  
Lotta good that does me now

What good is shoulda known better  
Once youâ€™ve done what you shoulda never done at all  
Whatâ€™s the use in all that knowinâ€™  
When looking back wonâ€™t change nothinâ€™  
And itâ€™s too late for you to do a thing about  
Itâ€™s like finding your keys  
Once you bust your window out  
Lotta good that does me now

Yeah, whatâ€™s the use in all that knowinâ€™  
When looking back wonâ€™t change nothinâ€™  
And itâ€™s too late for you to do a thing about

Itâ€™s like changing your ways  
Once your chances done run out  
Lotta good that does me now  
Lotta good that does me now  
I wish Iâ€™d made myself go home last night

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