

# Somethin' I'm Good At

Brett Eldredge

Get ready to go crazy right here  
Here we go I'm a real bad liar  
I'm a burnt toast kinda guy-er  
If I try to build a fire, I'll burn the woods  
I ain't a motor or a shaker  
Can't keep up with the pace-er  
Never met a dance floor that ever did me any good Ohhhh I can't change the world  
No, I can't change a flat  
If you give your heart girl, well you may never get it back  
You said you'd never smile again  
But oh no, here it comes, would you look at that  
I finally found somethin' I'm good at I got a poor sense of direction  
Sometimes too strong of affection  
For a whiskey made in Leesburg, Tennessee  
There's a hole in my boat  
Son, you bet that's all she wrote  
I'm a Titanic sinking down into that big blue sea Ohhhh I can't change the world  
No, I can't change a flat  
If you give me your heart girl, well you may never get it back  
You said you'd never smile again  
But oh no, here it comes, would you look at that  
I finally found somethin' I'm good at [oh-oh oh, oh-oh oh]  
[oh-oh-oh oh]  
[oh-oh oh]  
[oh-oh oh, oh-oh oh]  
Let me tell ya a little more about ya  
And why I love ya  
[oh-oh-oh oh] Damn you're a looker  
You're the king  
You're the sugar drippin' pop in the cooker  
You're the author of the booker I'm reading  
Ain't ya baby  
[Ain't ya baby, baby] You're the blue, you're the sky  
You're the apple of my eye  
Make me laugh til' I cry  
Til' I think I'm gonna die  
Turn me upside down  
Spin me around  
Spend all my money on you all over this town Ohhhhhh I can't change the world

No, I can't change a flat  
If you give me your heart girl, well you may never get it back  
You said you'd never smile again  
But oh no, here it comes, would you look at that  
Would you look at that  
I finally found somethin'  
I'm really good at  
You thought I was over...Ohh  
Oh my-my, I'm such a lucky guy  
You got me tongue-tied like Jekyll and Hyde  
I'm comin' undone, I'm born to run  
I got my shades on, here comes the sun  
Oh come pickin', my tick tocks tickin',  
My love, I'm streakin',  
I'm flip-flop flippin'  
I'm 'bout to cuss, I never bust  
I can't stop singing, I'm having way too much funAhhh I can't change the world  
No, I can't change a flat  
If you give me your heart girl, well you may never get it back  
You said you'd never smile again  
But oh no, here it comes, would you look at that  
I finally found somethin'  
I'm so good atCut!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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