Somethin' I'm Good At

Brett Eldredge

Get ready to go crazy right here
Here we goI'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 goodOhhh 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 atI 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 seaOhhh 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 townOhhhhhI 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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