

Beatdown in the Key of Happy

Four Year Strong

Hit the pavement and drive for the first time in a long time
And pray that everything works out fine
She said try to have a good time and get your fill of cheap thrills
And try anything to save a dime So let's get moving and let's get grooving
To every single word we've grown to know
Until we get car sick, play our hands quick
And try to save ourselves along the way You're a gamble, you've got nothing left to lose
You think you got me in the back of your pocket, you do So take a breath and try to keep it down
'Cuz I love these girls but I hate this town
But I'm positive that there's nothing about you to get to know Hit the lights and get down for the best time in a
long time
And try to think of every last line
She said try to have a good time, don't put up with the hard hits
They'll just hit you harder every time That you get moving, you'll just keep losing
What little bit of mind that you have left
So try and please me and take it easy
And try to keep your thoughts above the belt You're a gamble, you've got nothing left to lose
You think you got me in the back of your pocket, you do Take a breath and try to keep it down
'Cuz I love these girls but I hate this town
But I'm positive that there's nothing about you to get to know You're a gamble, you've got nothing left to lose
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