Got Me Runnin' Round (feat. Flo Rida)

Nickelback

Yeah the lady and me both agree some days we just don't get along But the whiskey and me both agree maybe we're just better off Well the preacher believes that I'll meet all these demons hanging on But we both know if they don't, I'll get lonely, need a few to tag along Hanging here by a thread Hear a voice inside my headLie me beside you every night And dread the day you might be gone She said "In case you hadn't noticed that Played second fiddle to the bottle for a little too long (no) And I ain't about to anymore"Now the wagon I'm in's paper thin I think one wheel's coming off Hey sister sin with that grin, where you been? So kind of you to help me offHanging here by a thread Hear a voice inside my headLie me beside you every night And dread the day you might be gone She said "In case you hadn't noticed that Played second fiddle to the bottle for a little too long (no) And I ain't about to anymore"Fall from grace, kingdom come Lying face down in the mud Please don't hate, love don't judge For I know not just what I've doneFall from grace, kingdom come Lying face down in the mud Please don't hate, love don't judge For I know not just what I've doneLying face down in the mud For I know not just what I've done For I know not just what I've doneLie me beside you every night And dread the day you might be gone She said "In case you hadn't noticed that Played second fiddle to the bottle for a little too long (no) And I ain't about to anymore"Lie me beside you every night And dread the day you might be gone She said "In case you hadn't noticed that Played second fiddle to the bottle for a little too long (no)

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And I ain't about to anymore"