

Hard-Headed Fool

Corey Smith

Lyrics to Maybe Next Year :

Times are a changing
But Im still the same ol son of a bitch in the wind
I act like I did back when I was a kid
But it hurts me more than it did back then
I go out on the town and make a fool of myself
I run around with the same rowdy friends
I get drunk and obnoxious
And wake up the next day swearin Im never drinkin again Yeah, my grandma still tells me
Enough is enough
Life aint a game, son
Its time to grow up[CHORUS]
Maybe next year, Ill start acting my age
Turn a new leaf over my wicked ways
Get a real job and start pullin my weight
Only 365 days
Until I change my ways I dress like a slob
I never tuck in my shirt
I let it hang over my baggy jeans
I wear an old baseball cap on the top of my head
With the logo of my favorite team
Still got the same dirty mouth that Ive had
Since my first cousin taught me to cuss
And I just quit my 9 to 5 occupation
To play a whole bunch of songs I made up Yeah, Im a big ol kid
But I aint ashamed
Cause when the time comes around
I know I can change CHORUS Maybe next year Ill quit blowin all of the cash
Start working out and get off of my ass
Maybe next year Ill quit putting off all the chores
Maybe next year Ill visit my grandparents more
Maybe next year Ill go back to church and repent
Maybe next year Ill pick up my Bible again I ought to straighten up
And theres no better time than now
To kick all the habits
That are bringin me down Maybe next year I wont be singin the blues
Maybe next year Ill start telling the truth
Maybe next year I wont stay drunk all the time
Maybe next year Ill have a little more peace of mind

And maybe next year
I wont be so sad when Im aloneMaybe next year

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