

You Got Away With It (A Tale Of Two Fraternity Bro

Todd Snider

A tale of two frat brothers, a memoir
Remember that kid we beat, up back, in college
Me, you, and Thompson out in front of the frat
And that hippie ran home crying to his parents

I can't believe you got us out of thatHow sweet was that? God, we were drunk
Drove around all night after it with that keg in the trunk

And when the cop pulled us over

You talked us out of that, tooYou got away with it

You got away

You get away with

The things that you sayI had to quit partying about a year and a half after you did

I don't regret it though, I think it was fun

Besides, it was the 70's, we were a couple of rich kids

And aside from that one hippie, we never really hurt anyoneWell, there's that other thing that I won't even say
As God as my witness, I'll take that to my grave

'Cause that was an accident

And you did what you had to doYou got away with it

You got away

You get away with

The things that you sayI worry forever

Never for you

You'll get away with it

You always doYou never did tell me what happened with you

And your brother down there in Florida

I heard they gave you a hell of a time

Everybody around here was afraid you might lose

I told them not to worry 'cause I knew you'd be fineHad me out here to Camp David a few times over the years
I think the first time we were teenagers sneakin' beers

Look at you now, you old son of a bitch

You got the run of this place, unbelievableYou got away with it

You got away

You got away with

The things that you sayI worry forever

Never for you

You'll get away with it

You always doYou'll get away with

This new thing too

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