

# 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 that How 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, too You got away with it  
You got away  
You get away with  
The things that you say I 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 anyone Well, 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 do You got away with it  
You got away  
You get away with  
The things that you say I worry forever  
Never for you  
You'll get away with it  
You always do You 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 fine Had 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, unbelievable You got away with it  
You got away  
You got away with  
The things that you say I worry forever  
Never for you  
You'll get away with it  
You always do You'll get away with  
This new thing too

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