

Lotta Good That Does Me Now

Craig Campbell

I didnâ€™t know where I was when I woke up
With a headache and a black eye
In the bed of my old truck
I wish Iâ€™d made myself go home last night
Instead of closing that bar down
And starting that damn fight
I learned whiskey just donâ€™t mix
With my smart mouth
Lotta good that does me now

What good is shoulda known better
Once youâ€™ve done what you shoulda never done at all
Whatâ€™s the use in all that knowinâ€™
When looking back wonâ€™t change nothinâ€™
And itâ€™s too late for you to do a thing about
Itâ€™s like finding your keys
Once you bust your window out
Lotta good that does me now

Now all my friends been blowing up my phone
It ainâ€™t like me to act like that
But then again they know sheâ€™s gone
I think I finally screwed up good this time
Cause Iâ€™m sorry and, baby, donâ€™t go
Never even crossed my mind
At least, not until her taillights faded out
Lotta good that does me now

What good is shoulda known better
Once youâ€™ve done what you shoulda never done at all
Whatâ€™s the use in all that knowinâ€™
When looking back wonâ€™t change nothinâ€™
And itâ€™s too late for you to do a thing about
Itâ€™s like finding your keys
Once you bust your window out
Lotta good that does me now

Yeah, whatâ€™s the use in all that knowinâ€™
When looking back wonâ€™t change nothinâ€™
And itâ€™s too late for you to do a thing about

Itâ€™s like changing your ways
Once your chances done run out
Lotta good that does me now
Lotta good that does me now
I wish Iâ€™d made myself go home last night

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