

Right Girl (Live @ Maplewood Mall)

The Maine

Got caught running up a tab
Couldn't drive home so I had to share a cab
Introduced herself by her last name
The kind of girl you steal from the football team Brought up a silver spoon mess
Always trying to tear off her Catholic dress
Told me she's over this place
Needs to feel the Midwest wind in her face But the alcohol made its way down
She was the last thing that I saw last night before I hit the ground
Oh god I did the wrong thing to the right girl
My mind was only in it for a minute Had a bad fling with a good girl
I was stupid and dumb not giving a
The blank stare out the window
If I could just sober up I could just admit I did the wrong thing to the right girl
It was your world, baby and I just lived in it
It was your world, baby and I just lived in it
I've never been the best with my mouth Try to stay smart but the dumb comes out
Maybe I'm shy, I drive an old car
Maybe I'm amazed that I got this far
And I got my stand-bys waiting on the line But the hardest part is knowing that it won't be her this time
Oh god I did the wrong thing to the right girl
My mind was only in it for a minute
Had a bad fling with a good girl I was stupid and dumb not giving a
The blank stare out the window
If I could just sober up I could just admit
I did the wrong thing to the right girl It was your world, baby and I just lived in it
It was your world, baby and I just lived in it
Please, please, baby come back
Please, please, baby come back Please, please, baby come back
Please, please, baby come back
She came back
Thought she had it all planned out Went to marry some guy she had talked about
A tear in her dress and a tear in her eye
And just like that her whole life flashed by
She won't remember what you said last night That if you ever needed someone to pick up the pieces in your life
Oh god I did the wrong thing to the right girl
My mind was only in it for a minute
Had a bad fling with a good girl I was stupid and dumb not giving a
The blank stare out the window
If I could just sober up I could just admit

I did the wrong thing to the right girl
It was your world, baby and I just lived in it
Oh, it was your world
All yours (Please, please baby come back)
(Please, please baby come back)
(Please, please baby come back)
(Please, please baby come back) Yeah it was your world baby and I just lived in it

Songwriters

Walker, Butch / O'Callaghan, John / Nickelsen, Garrett / Kirch, Pat / Brock, Kennedy / Monaco, Jared
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