Being Me

The Grascals

Mama loved the Bible, daddy loved the bars
So both of them reliable, perhaps the way I are
Got a little devil and an angel around me, lordy dee
Well, okay well I admit it, the only thing
I'm really good at's being me, lordy dee

I'm a semi educated, honky tonkin' fool
Jack Bean's sedated, rated redneck, kinda cool
My hero is a country poet, who never even heard of me, lordy dee
Well, okay wellI admit it, the only thing
I'm really good at's being me, lordy dee

Tried to be a husband, tried to play it straight
In three weeks she'd changed her mind that we should procreate
Tried to work a day job, I gave up my guitar
And we both started bookin' me back in the music bars
Well, okay well I admit it, the only thing
I'm really good at's being me, lordy dee

I got a bunch of serpents underneath my clothes
That's where all those classy girls touched you, a ten feet pole
Got a little devil and an angel around me, lordy dee
Well, okay well I admit it, the only thing
I'm really good at is being me, lordy dee

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I'm really good at's being me, lordy dee
Oh, lordy dee

Lordy dee
Lordy dee

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