Damn

Richard Julian

Damn
I can't believe my luck
There's a lump in my throat like I'm passing the truck

Damn
I can't believe my luck
Am I reading you right?
Aw, shucks
Let's get outta here
This movie sucks

Damn
I can't believe my luck

You wanna go?
Well, come on, let's go.

Well, you still got all your baby fat
Where'd you learn to talk like that?

Damn
I ran my hand along the edge of your tan
You started talking like a sailor man

Damn
Where'd you learn to talk like that

You wanna go?
Well, come on, let's go.

I feel old
I feel young
I feel lost
I feel won
Callin' 911, Callin' 911
We got an old guy here
He's having too much fun
Damn

You wanna go?

Well, come on, let's go

Just tell me how you like it
Scrambled of fried
Overeasy
Poached on the side
Just tell me how you like it

I should've warned you
When you wake up with me
My kinky hair looks like a Joshua Tree
I should've warned you
Damn

Do you really have to go?
Do you really have to go?
Well, go on then, go
Damn.

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