

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 or 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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