

## Blake Shelton "Can't Be Good"

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There's a campfire burning on the Mississippi River  
bank  
My old pickup speakers are cranking out alot of Hank  
That's the sheriff's daughter dancin' on my hood  
With an empty bottle this can't be good.

There's an unwritten law in this sleepy little town  
There ain't no drinkin on the river when the sun goes  
down  
Think I see the blue lights comin' through the woods  
Its the sheriff and his posse, this can't be good

Everybody is runnin' like the end of the world is comin'  
With a Buffard T kinda law man closin' in  
She just keeps on rockin guess i better do some talkin  
She's too dumb to run n' i'm too drunk to swim  
This can't be good, this can't be good, this can't be  
good

Aww stay tuned...  
This ol' haybarn's full of last years grass  
I got a whole tin can full of campfire gas  
Theres a little bitty flame on this piece of firewood  
And when it all comes together it can't be good

Everybody is runnin like the end of the world was comin  
With a wildfire burnin' like a freight train outta control  
She just keeps on rockin', babe there ain't no time for  
talking  
Throw her over my shoulder run with everything I can  
Hold on babe looks like were jumpin in...

Now you know, when we get to the other side, were  
gonna have to take all  
These wet clothes off, and hang out awhile... you know,  
this could be good.

Yea!

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