

John Michael Montgomery

"What Did I Do?"

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I don't go to church as much as I should
And I ain't been to see my mama as often as I could
I been partying too much and stayin' out too late
And according to the circuit judge I'm a no good
reprobate
That may be true, so I don't have a clue

Tell me what did I do to deserve this
This high, this smile, this kinda love I'm in
I know I'm a long way from perfect
But she says she likes me just the way I am
I can't believe it, it makes me nervous
What did I do to deserve this?

Was she lookin' for a challenge or some diamond in
the rough
Or she'd like the kind of guy that needs a little tuning
up?
Was it my blue eyes that got her or my backwoods
southern draw
Or the way I play this ole guitar that got that girl to fall
Or could it be she just got it bad for me?

Tell me what did I do to deserve this
This high, this smile, this kinda love I'm in
I know I'm a long way from perfect
But she says she likes me just the way I am
I cant believe it, it makes me nervous
What did I do to deserve this?

I don't dress up in Armani, I ain't got no Maserati
So why she lookin' at me like I'm her sugar daddy
I'm broke

Tell me what did I do to deserve this
This high, this smile, this kinda love I'm in
I know I'm a long way from perfect
But she says she likes me just the way I am
Well, I can't believe it, it makes me nervous
What did I do? Hell, I wish I knew
What did I do to deserve this?

Man, that's my girl
Get in this Pontiac

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