

Trace Adkins

"Damn You Bubba"

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I was workin' my magic one night at the rusty spur...
I was talkin' that you know what to you know her...
I was layin' it down like barbeque sauce, brushin on
real thick...
When he walked in, passed her a grin, I never lost a
woman that quick...
Damned you bubba, with your "82" Cadillac, Your new
hairdoo and your dancin
Shoes... you're makin' me look bad...
Aw... Damned you bubba, with your 50 dollar bank roll,
with your brand new
Jeans, I know what that means...
Bubba's got a J.O.B., awe... damned you bubba...
Last week bubba sat at the shallow end of the bar...
He was one of us tryin' his best to just to win her heart...
Walked up to him and said hey bubba, let me in on your
plan...
He leaned back and laughed and said the bubba don't
run with a wingman...
Awe... Damned you bubba, with your "82" Cadillac, Your
new hairdoo and your
Dancin shoes... you're makin' me look bad...
Damned you bubba, with your 50 dollar bank roll, and
your brand new jeans,
I know what that means...
Bubba's got a J.O.B., and I, D.O.N.T.
Awe... damned you bubba...

(Guitar Solo)

Turned in my application friday mornin' 6 a.m. on the
dot...
A man called monday, said I'm sorry, but bubba done
filled that slot..
Awe... damned you bubba...
Yeah... always knew momma liked you best...
Awe... Damned you bubba, with your "82" Cadillac, Your
new hairdoo and your
Dancin shoes... you're makin' me look bad...
Damned you bubba, with your 50 dollar bank roll, and
your brand new jeans,
I know what that means...

Bubba's got a J.O.B., and I, D.O.N.T.
I got to get a J.O.B.
Awe... damned you bubba...
Awe... damned you bu... bba...
You call yourself the bubba... now who does that really?
you know?
I'm tellin' daddy...
Remember that tonka truck you lost when we were
kids?... I still got it!

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