

Richard Julian "Damn"

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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
Over easy, 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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