Todd Snider "You Got Away With It"

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A tale of two frat brothers, a memoir Remember that kid we beat, up back, in college Me, you, and Thompson out in front of the frat And that hippie ran home crying to his parents I can't believe you got us out of that

How sweet was that? God, we were drunk Drove around all night after it with that keg in the trunk And when the cop pulled us over You talked us out of that, too

You got away with it You got away You get away with The things that you say

I had to quit partying about a year and a half after you did

I don't regret it though, I think it was fun Besides, it was the 70's, we were a couple of rich kids And aside from that one hippie, we never really hurt anyone

Well, there's that other thing that I won't even say As God as my witness, I'll take that to my grave 'Cause that was an accident And you did what you had to do

You got away with it You got away You get away with The things that you say

I worry forever Never for you You'll get away with it You always do

You never did tell me what happened with you And your brother down there in Florida I heard they gave you a hell of a time Everybody around here was afraid you might lose I told them not to worry 'cause I knew you'd be fine

Had me out here to Camp David a few times over the years
I think the first time we were teenagers sneakin' beers
Look at you now, you old son of a bitch
You got the run of this place, unbelievable

You got away with it You got away You got away with The things that you say

I worry forever Never for you You'll get away with it You always do

You'll get away with This new thing too

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