

Backyard Babies, Strange Kind Of Attitude

I feel something running through my veins
And it feels like I'm going quite insane
And I can't find the cure anymore

'Cause she wouldn't love me
Too young and I was too drunk
And I always been talking talking
Praying like a dog in the rain
Like a dog in the rain

She said, you wanna ride with me
With a Jack in my hand, baby
I'm gonna sit outside your door
And try to understand

'Cause you got a strange kind of attitude
Don't you see that I miss you too?
What the hell am I gonna do with a girl like you?
With a girl like you

What can I do?
When I saw you walking with another man
All I can walk with now is my bottle, hand in hand

And don't try to tell me
Stories that I've already been told
Doing alright, baby
Just a drunk like me on my own

On my own
She said, you wanna ride with me
With a Jack in my hand, maybe
I'm gonna sit outside your door
And try to understand

'Cause you got a strange kind of attitude
Don't you see that I miss you too?
What the hell am I gonna do with a girl like you?
With a girl like you

I was out walking one lonely night
And the rain was pouring down her cheeks
She said to me, honey, love is like a smoke
And it always disappears

Don't try to run
And don't try to cry
And don't try to throw my bottle away
'Cause I don't know how to love someone
But I think I can find my way

She said, you wanna ride with me
With a Jack in my hand, maybe
I'm gonna sit outside your door
And try to understand

'Cause you got a strange kind of attitude
Don't you see that I miss you too?
What the hell am I gonna do with a girl like you?

'Cause you got a strange kind of attitude
Don't you see that I miss you too?
What the hell am I gonna do with a girl like you?
With a bitch like you

With a girl like you
Baby, I can find my way