

# Chely Wright, Sex, Drugs And Rock 'n Roll

I never really partied a lot  
Steamed up a few windows, kissing in cars  
And that's as dangerous as I got  
Didn't drink, didn't smoke  
Did I think I could go through this world  
Pure as an angel  
A girl guarded from danger

It wasn't a lucky strike  
Or a different lover every night  
Or a heavy metal song that made the warnings come true  
There's no whiskey hard enough to do the damage that you've done  
By packing up and leaving like you said you'd never do  
It wasn't sex, drugs, and rock and roll that got me  
It was you, it was you, it was you

I should have been living it up  
But I was little miss perfect and still ended up here  
Well, I would have had a whole lot more fun  
Than this mess that you see  
Well, I guess it would be my own bed  
That I'd have to lie in  
But instead you left me crying

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Or a different lover everynight  
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There's no whiskey hard enough to do the damage that you've done  
By packing up and leaving like you said you'd never do  
It wasn't sex, drugs, and rock and roll that killed me  
It was you, it was you, it was you  
It was you, it was you, it was you