

# Blues Traveler, What Could Possibly Go Wrong

I turn around and suddenly there's a danger  
Yet another close call that I couldn't quite see  
And I will admit that I am no stranger  
To such a very similar controversy  
It seems that I lack a sense of self-preservation  
Along with an abundance of a need for a thrill  
And that could make the deadliest of combinations  
If I don't keep totally and quietly still

But tonight I've got to move  
Ain't got a thing to prove  
Besides, when you've lasted this long  
What could possibly go wrong

Bartender won't you pour me a gin or a vodka  
Deal me up bump or some x or some tea  
Bet it all on black so if it's red I get nada  
And I'll buy the pleasure of her company

But tonight I've got to move  
Ain't got a thing to prove  
Besides, when you've lasted this long  
What could possibly go wrong

So if you're crossing the street you be careful  
If it's cold and flu season you run and you hide  
Do what your mom or boss or doctor all tell you  
And if you're in school or prison just open wide

But tonight I've got to move  
Ain't got a thing to prove  
Besides, when you've lasted this long  
What could possibly go wrong