

# The Babys, Too Far Gone

Staring down a bottle  
Feeling kinda mean  
Itchin' for some trouble  
Tryin' to keep it clean  
Wound up so tight  
Poundin' like a drum  
Put up a good fight  
I've been never known to run  
One shot too many  
Two for the road  
I'm ready for action  
I'm ready too far gone  
Weavin' down the highway  
Cross the double yellow line  
Never saw 'em comin'  
Never saw a sign  
Smell of burnin' rubber  
Screamin' to the right  
On the straight of center  
But I got lucky all night  
One shot too many  
Two for the road  
I'm way in the outskirts and  
I'm ready too far gone  
One shot too many  
Two for the road  
I'm way in the outskirts and  
I'm ready too far gone