

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