Stay hydrated from a double shot Get my nourishment from a punch in the gut Never really felt I had the best of luck I got a big, big mouth that just a won't shut up	G D G D G	G D G D G	A G	A G
Hop in the car turn the radio on Out from the speakers a familiar song Head down the road start to hum along Made it all the way home and left the TV on	G A D G	G A D G		
But I'm gonna learn to fly an airplane And its gonna make my mama proud I'm gonna get my dad to notice me Even if I have to fly it into the ground	C C E A7	D D E A7	G G Am D	G7 G7 Am D
I know my days are numbered but I'm bad at math I got a dick so hard that a cat couldn't scratch Made some bad decisions, I shouldn't go back I can't see her it's just not like that	G A D G	G A D G		
You see I had this lovely baby but I roughed her up There's a little ounce of pain behind every grunt All the noise that I make, I shouldn't complain Regrets, Tourette's, I guess it's the same	G A D G	G A D G		
But I'm gonna learn to fly an airplane I'm gonna make my children proud I'm gonna make them all respect me Like when I first showed up in town	C C E A7	D D E A7	G G Am D	G7 G7 Am D
SOLOS x?	VERSE x?			
Any money coming in goes out to child support To a family who don't want me but won't leave me alone It's a terrible way to live but it ain't my choice I sign away all of my earnings on that little invoice	G A D G	G A D G		
I could be the hero on the evening news Smiling in the face of danger like he's nothing to lose Taking out a terrorist before he self-detonates Telling kids to stay in school and always get good grades	G A D G	G A D G		
And I'm gonna learn to fly an airplane And I'm gonna make my country proud I'm send this off to Nashville And sell my soul to a whole new crowd	C C E A7	D D E A7	G G Am D	G7 G7 Am D
	G D	G D	A G	A G