



MATT BORDEN MAYBE I SHOULDN'T

Well I was sittin' at home
Got a call on my phone from my buddy
Asked if he'd stop by the store
And pick up a case a beer
He said, "Wish I could, but hey Matt
I ain't got the money"
I said, "Get on back, don't you worry
The party is going on here"
Got girls runnin' round in the kitchen
They're all half naked
I'm hopin' and prayin' to God
They stay the night
And I'm thinkin' that maybe I shouldn't
But I say, "What the hell, c'mon boys
Let's have a good time"

Chorus
Honey I know you're home sleepin'
And I'm out runnin' wild
Don't you ever forget that
They call me the wild child

Walked out on the back porch
And talked to a purty lady
She came up to me and
Had asked me for a light

I said, "Whatcha smokin'?"

Marlboros or marijuana?"
She said, "Both" with a grin
"But I like the coke and lime"
Well we don't need Scooby Doo
To solve this mystery
It's clear to see the "want me"
In your eyes
And I'm thinkin' that maybe I shouldn't
My girl wouldn't know
But still, it just wouldn't seem right

Chorus

We ran outta beer
Broke out a half gallon of Jager
I took off the top
And passed it around
I said, "Hey lady,
Do you want the grand tour?"
I took her upstairs, closed the door,
And laid her down

Chorus x 2