## Babys, The, Too Far Gone

Babys, The On The Edge 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