Mr. Misunderstood

Eric Church

Hey there, weird kid in your high-top shoes Sitting in the back of the class; I was just like you

Always left out, never fit in

Owning that path you're walking in

Mr. Misunderstood, Mr. MisunderstoodNow, your buddies get their rocks off on Top 40 radio But you love your daddy's vinyl, old-time rock and roll

Elvis Costello, Ray Wylie Hubbard, and think Jeff Tweedy is one bad mother

Mr. Misunderstood, Mr. MisunderstoodOne day you'll lead the charge, you'll lead the band Guitar Hero with lightning hands

And the girls will like your tattoos and the veins in your arms

They'll be helpless to your musical charms

And they'll all hold up their hands

And they'll all wanna dance

With Mr. Misunderstood, Mr. Misunderstood

First time I met Alabama Hannah, I was skinny as a rail

Red hair tied up in a blue bandana; she was hotter than the devil's Hell

She turned me on to Back Porch Pickers, Jackson Pollock, and gin

Her daddy didn't trust my intentions, so he turned to his daddy's old .410

I'm Mr. Misunderstood, Mr. MisunderstoodHad an axe to grind, so off I went

Mad at the sun for coming up again

I lost religion, found my soul in the blues

Rubbed the velvet off my blue suede shoes

Yeah, everybody held up their hands

And every soul on Beale Street danced

With Mr. Misunderstood, Mr. MisunderstoodSo I went with it like a colt on my Plymouth

Through the glass behind my rear-view

Took a left when the world went right down 16th Avenue

Played with fire and I played on ledges

Every circus, stage, and county fair

I tried to file my points, sand my edges, and I just grew out my hair

I'm Mr. Misunderstood, I'm Mr. Misunderstood

They're standing in line, chasing the buzz

Til the next big things and already was

And hell if they know what they're trying to find

If it ain't that same old, been-done kind

Yeah, gives the head-scratchers fits

Wondering how in the hell they missed

Mr. Misunderstood, Mr. MisunderstoodHey there, weird kid in your high-top shoes

Sitting in the back of the class; I was just like you

Mr. Misunderstood (I understand)

I'm Mr. Misunderstood (let's go out of here)Na na na na-na, na na na na-na

Na na na na-na na (I understand)

Na na na na-na, na na na na-na

Na na na na-na na (I understand)

Na na na na-na, na na na na-na

Na na na na-na na (I understand)

Na na na na-na, na na na na-na

Na na na na-na na (I understand...)

Na na na na-na, na na na na-na

Na na na na-na na

Na na na na-na, na na na na-na

Na na na na-na na

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