## **All My Friends Say**

## Luke Bryan

I got smoke in my hair My clothes, thrown everywhere Woke up in my rocking chair Holding a beer in my hand Sporting a neon tanMy stereo cranked up I can't find my truck How'd I get home from the club? Ain't got a clue what went down So I started calling aroundAnd all my friends say I started shooting doubles When you walked in All my friends say I went a little crazy Seeing you with him You know, I don't remember a thing But they say I sure was raising some Cain I was a rock star, party hard Getting over you comeback kidYay, I must have did What all my friends say Yeah, yeah, yeahI found my billfold, I cried, oh, no, no Good time Charlie got me, now I'm broke But it was worth acting like a fool Yeah girl, I must have really showed you'Cause all my friends say I started shooting doubles When you walked in All my friends say I went a little crazy Seeing you with him You know, I don't remember a thing But they say I sure was raising some Cain I was a rock star, party hard Getting over you comeback kidYay, I must have did What all my friends say (Yeah, yeah, yeah)I was Elvis rocking on the bar Working the crowd, pouring out my heartAnd all my friends say I started shooting doubles When you walked in All my friends say I went a little crazy Seeing you with him You know, I don't remember a thing But they say I sure was raising some Cain I was a rock star, party hard Getting over you comeback kidYay, I must have did What all my, all my friends say (All my)

Yeah, yeah, yeah That's what all my friends say
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
That's what all my friends say
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)That's what all my friends say
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
All my friends say
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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