

# Somethin' Bad

Miranda Lambert

Stand on the bar  
Stomp your feet Start clappin' I got a real good feeling something bad is 'bout to happen  
pulled up to the church  
But I got so nervous, had to back it on up  
Couldn't make it to the service  
Grabbed all the cash underneath my mattress I got a real good feeling something bad is 'bout to  
happen Ran into a girl in a pretty white dress  
Rolled down the window, where you heading to next?  
Say I'm heading to the bar, with my money out the mattress  
I got a real good feeling something bad is 'bout to happen  
Stand on the bar Stomp your feet  
Start clappin'  
I got a real good feeling something bad is 'bout to happen  
Drinks keep coming, throw my head back laughing  
Wake up in the morning, don't know what happened  
Oh, somethin' bad Oh, somethin' bad  
Now me and that girl that I met on the street We're rollin' down the road, down to New  
Orleans Got full tank gas and the money out the mattress  
I got a real good feeling something bad is 'bout to happen  
'Bout to tear it up down in New Orleans  
just like a real-life Thelma & Louise If the cops catch up, they're gonna call it kidnapping I got a  
real good feeling something bad is 'bout to happen  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

