## **Tried to Tell Ya**

## **Brantley Gilbert**

It's 4 in the mornin', under ol' Georgia. With lights in the rear view. Your blue eyes, wide open like boy. What you tryin' to do? Think that liftin' lost em. And it's turning you on. You climbing over the console. So I'm guessin' it's on.Alright... Alright You're loving this fast lane life. Don't Lie ... Don't Lie You don't wanna say goodbye. Nowww I tried to tell ya I was crazy. Tried to tell you that I lost my mind. Tried to tell you I was nothin' but trouble, baby. Yeah but baby you thought that was a lie. Now you got yourself a situation. That you're fallin' for a renegade. You can't blame me. If you tried, never change me. Yeah I... tried to tell ya I was crazy. Middle of the night I'm outside, in your drive. "Baby let's go" Didn't call or nothin'. Just showed up, and told you East Diamond Road. Got you head over heels girl. Ain't this a trip. Just ridin' around, you're lovin' this bad boy shit. I... tried to tell ya I was crazy. Tried to tell you that I lost my mind. Tried to tell you I was nothin' but trouble, baby. Yeah but baby you thought that was a lie. Now you got yourself a situation. And fallin' for a renegade. You can't blame me. If you tried, never save me. Yeah I... tried to tell ya I was crazy. Alright ... Alright You're loving this fast lane life. Don't Lie ... Don't Lie You don't wanna say goodnight. Alright... Alright And I think I want this right. (the life, the life) And I'll never say goodbye.I... tried to tell ya I was crazy. Tried to tell you I was outta my mind. Tried to tell you I was nothin' but trouble, baby. Yeah but baby you saved my life. Now we got ourselves a situation. Now you're runnin' with arenegade.

You can't blame me. She never tried to change me. Yeah... she didn't believe that I was crazy. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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