

# Somethin' I'm Good At

Brett Eldredge

Get ready to go crazy right here  
Here we go I'm a real bad liar, I'm a burnt toast kinda guy  
And if I try to build a fire I'll burn the woods  
I ain't a mover or a shaker, can't keep up with the pacer  
Never met a dancefloor that ever did me any good I can't change the world, no I can't change a flat

If you give me your heart, girl, well, you may never get it back  
You said you'd never smile again, but oh no, here it comes  
Would you look at that?

I finally found somethin' I'm good at I got a poor sense of direction, sometimes too strong of affection

For a whiskey made in Lynchburg, Tennessee  
If there's a hole in my boat son, you bet that's all she wrote  
I'm a Titanic sinking down into that deep blue sea  
I can't change the world, no I can't change a flat  
If you give me your heart, girl, well, you may never get it back  
You said you'd never smile again, but oh no, here it comes  
Would you look at that?

I finally found somethin' I'm good at Damn you're looker  
You're the cane and the sugar  
Jiffy Pop in the cooker  
You're the author of the book  
That I'm reading  
You're the moon, you're the sky  
You're the apple of my eye  
Make me laugh till I cry  
Till I think I'm gonna die  
Turn me upside down  
Spin me around

Spend all money on you all over this town  
I can't change the world, no I can't change a flat  
If you give me your heart, girl, well, you may never get it back  
You said you'd never smile again, but oh no, here it comes  
Would you look at that?  
(Would you look at that?)

I finally found somethin' I'm really good at  
You thought it was over Oh my, my  
I'm such a lucky guy  
You got me tongue tied  
Like Jekyll & Hyde  
I'm coming undone  
I'm born to run

I got my shades on  
Here comes the sun  
All cotton pickin'  
My tick tocks tickin'  
I love I'm stricken'  
I'm flip flop flippin'  
I'm 'bout to cuss  
Son of a bus  
I can't stop singin'  
I'm havin' way too much fun I can't change the world, no I can't change a flat  
If you give me your heart, girl, well, you may never get it back  
You said you'd never smile again, but oh no, here it comes  
Would you look at that?  
I finally found somethin' I'm so good at  
Hahaha...  
Cut!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>