

What's The Worst That Could Happen

Eric Martin

It's just like me to be so dumb
To play with matches and daddy's gun
It's not my fault I'm just having fun

I've had a problem with listening
I'd like to take you for a drive
Make out like Bonnie and Clyde
And show you mister toad's wild ride
What's the worst that could happen

I don't want to get by, just like anybody
I don't want to decide, between love and hate
I need a little room to breathe
I don't want to belong, just to get along
I don't want to stay home and miss the parade
Save it for a rainy day
What's the worst that could happen?

I'm all I've got you're all upset
Don't dress me in a straight jacket

I'm gonna die with no regrets
I'm no wasp in a bottle

I'll change my mind I'll act the fool
And lose my heart on some bar stool
Why should I be so predictable?
What's the worst that could happen?

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What's the worst that could happen?

It's just like me to tempt my fate
To push the curve, dem' bones will break
I'm not afraid to crash and burn