

Total Disaster

Miller, Rhett

I took the high road once; it was lonely
I find the low road much more fun
I felt like I was running for office
Now I'm always on the run

I pushed a boulder up a-over and over
I pulled a billion dirty tricks
I put away enough Irish whiskey
To fill the river sticks

I told you lies
Then you got wise
The truth is, I'm a total disaster

Girl's name and the color of her eyes
Street name and the phase of the moon
Write 'em down in a beat-up notebook
Set it to a catchy tune

This is what I do
To all of you
Truth is, I'm a total disaster

There's no such thing as perfect
Why even try?
There's no such thing as perfect
Why even try?

If you choose to stay by my side
You got to get that I got flaws
Feel free to leave anytime
Lord knows I will give you cause

Yeah you get to choose
Now you know the truth
The truth is, I'm a total disaster