The Wrong Thing To Do Mudcrutch [Verse] Well my daddy took me camping out under the stars Left me by the fire while he hit the bars And I broke my finger on the trailer hitch Momma called daddy a son of a bitch Am Well a hundred miles ago youre dragging your ass Im in a Japanese car it aint gonna last And youre forever driving on the wrong side of the road Wearing dungarees that youre mother stole [Chorus] Well my momma loves me but my daddy dont Ill try to work it all out, but I probably wont I got a woman waiting at the top of the stairs Its the wrong thing to do, but I dont care [Verse] Am C Well she was blonde and tall, she was twenty three Born into the world to get the best of me And she never gave back half what she stole She wanted my money so I give her my soul [Chorus] Well my momma loves me but my daddy dont Ill try to work it all out, but I probably wont

I got a woman waiting at the top of the stairs

G

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[Solo]

[Verse]

Am C

Well I was flying half mast on the fourth of July

D Am

In a bar in Lake City with a western tie

Am C

And I was thinking hard bout changing my name

D Am

Then headed for Miami when the daylight came

[Chorus]

D Am

Well my momma loves me but my daddy dont

G Am

Ill try to work it all out, but I probably wont

D Am

I got a woman waiting at the top of the stairs

G Am

Its the wrong thing to do, but I dont care
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Its the wrong thing to do, but I dont care