

Up to No Good Livin'

[Chris Stapleton](#)

Wish I could come home from workin'
And not have her checking my breath
I'm tired of her turning her questions
Into the Gettysburg Address
There's no reason why she shouldn't trust me
The fact that she don't makes me mad
Can't count all the times that I've begged her
Honey, just let my past be the past I used to drink like a fish and run like a dog
Without a whole lotta shit not committed by law
People called me the Picasso of painting the town
I've finally grown up
I've finally changed from that someone I was
To somebody I am
But she finds it hard to believe that she's turned me around
So I'll probably die before I live all my
Up to no good livin' down
Gave up on bringing her flowers
That just kept making things worse
I ain't been guilty of nothing
But being the man she deserves I used to drink like a fish and run like a dog
Without a whole lotta shit not committed by law
People called me the Picasso of painting the town
I've finally grown up
I've finally changed from that someone I was
To somebody I am
But she finds it hard to believe that she's turned me around
So I'll probably die before I live all my
Up to no good livin' down
I used to cuss like a sailor and howl at the moon
And I woke up some morning with I-don't-know-who
But I never dreamed back then I'd have to pay for it now
You know, I'll probably die before I live all my
Up to no good livin' down
Yeah, I'll have to die before I live all my
Up to no good livin' down

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>