

# Damn Good Friends (with Jason Aldean)

[Tyler Farr](#)

You're drivin' back home down 246  
You almost hit a deer and you end up in a ditch  
You can't pull forward and you can't back out  
You're sittin' there thinkin' whatcha gonna do now  
You'd be a little nervous if a cop showed up  
'Cause you drank a little maybe just a little too much  
Waitin' on a tow truck takes too long  
It's two in the mornin'... who you gonna call Friends... damn good friends  
Seven minutes later they're pullin' you out  
You know the ones I'm talkin' about  
Friends... damn good friends  
You can count 'em all on one of your hands  
You got a hundred buddies  
A couple of damn good friends  
So you're all shootin' pool on a Saturday night  
This little brunette keeps givin' you the eye  
So you buy her a drink, before too long  
You're out on the floor in the middle of a song  
About that time her ex shows up  
He's starin' you down gettin' all bowed up  
He's a big ol' jacked up S.O.B  
That's alright he's about to meet your... Friends... damn good friends  
A few seconds later he's startin' to see  
It ain't one on one... it's one on three  
Friends... damn good friends  
They do it for you 'cause you'd do it for them  
You got a hundred buddies  
But a couple of damn good friends  
They're there even when you don't see 'em as much  
Cause you moved away or you fell in love  
But they're wearin' a tux when you're sayin' your vows  
And if you crash and burn you can crash on their couch Friends... damn good friends  
They love you like a brother there ain't no doubt  
You know the ones I'm talkin' about  
Friends... damn good friends  
You can count 'em all on one of your hands  
You got a hundred buddies  
And a couple of damn good friends  
Oh, damn good friends  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

