

Bettin' Man

Riley Green

If I was a race car driver
Well, I'd be right behind her
I'd be doing 90 in a 55
Trying to change her mind
And if I was an airplane pilot
I wouldn't be 35 thousand
I'd be drawing I'm sorry in the blue sky
Over isle 65 But if I was a bettin' man
I'd say she's halfway to Birmingham
On the phone with her mama n'em
Cussing me to hell an back again
I bet she's got a radio on
Singing something 'bout movin' on
I'd put a 100 on her never coming back again
If I was a bettin' man
If I was a radio DJ
Well, I know the songs that I'd play
They'd be about coming home and making up
And falling back in love But if I was a bettin' man
I'd say she's halfway to Birmingham
On the phone with her mama n'em
And cussing me to hell an back again
I bet she's got a radio on
Singing something 'bout movin' on
I'd put a 100 on her never coming back again
If I was a bettin' man If I was a bettin' man If I was a bettin' man
I wouldn't have folded them winning hands
I wouldn't be sitting here drinkin' beer
Waiting on a second chance
If I was a bettin' man
I'd say she's halfway to Birmingham
On the phone with her mama n'em
And cussing me to hell and back again
I bet she's got a radio on
Singing something 'bout movin' on
I'd put a 100 on her never coming back again
If I was a bettin' man
I'd put a 100 on her never coming back again
If I was a bettin' man A bettin' man

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

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

