

# I Got Away With You

Luke Combs

Well I got caught in Panama City  
Tryin' to buy some beer for some Georgia girls  
And I got wore out by my daddy  
For stealin' cigarettes from the Smokes and more  
And all my friends would get away  
Seems I'd get caught, plain as day  
I look the blame for every little thing But I got away with you  
And somehow I still ain't been found out  
It's a crazy truth  
Like I strolled out the gates of Alcatraz  
And I walked in the Louvre  
And the Mona Lisa's hanging in my house  
I bust out of Buckingham with the crown jewels  
And I got away with you  
Well lookin' like you do  
On its damn own, should be a crime  
Let alone a fool like me  
Hand in hand with you, should be doin' time  
But here we are runnin' free  
Guess someone turned the other cheek  
'Cause there ain't no blue lights in the rear view Guess I got away with you  
And somehow I still ain't been found out  
It's a crazy truth  
Like I strolled out the gates of Alcatraz  
And I walked in the Louvre  
Now the Mona Lisa's hanging in my house  
I bust out of Buckingham with the crown jewels  
And I got away with you I'll take it all, the fails, the falls  
The county jails and one phone calls  
I'do it all again if I had to  
'Cause I got away with you  
Somehow girl, I still ain't been found out  
It's a crazy truth  
Like I strolled out the gates of Alcatraz  
And I walked in the Louvre  
Now the Mona Lisa's hanging in my house  
I bust out of Buckingham with the crown jewels  
And I got away with you  
When I got away with you  
Yeah, I got away with you

