

A Couple Wrongs Makin' It Alright

Brothers Osborne

You're a mid-July
I'm a late October
Drunk as hell
And you're stone cold sober
Wide awake
And I'm a rolling over
You're sweet tea
And you're a cherry-cola
I'm always late
And you've got it together
Dry as a bone in stormy weather
And at its worst
It couldn't get much better
A couple wrongs making it alright
That's right
La da dee
La da da
A couple wrongs making it alrightAin't no reason
Ain't no rhyme
It's an uphill run
It's a downhill climb
We go together like salt and honey
What we got is right on the moneyYou're under the sun
I'm an over the moon
A "get the hell out"
And you're a "come back soon"
Some however
We can carry a tune
A couple wrongs making it alright
That's right, now
La da dee
La da da
A couple wrongs making it alright
That's rightAlrightAin't no reason
Ain't no rhyme
It's an uphill run
It's a downhill climb
We go together like salt and honey
What we got is right on the moneyYou're an all dolled up
I'm a go commando
You're Lucille Ball
And I'm a Marlon Brando

Toe to toe
Takes two to the tango
You're a violin
And I'm all banjo
It's a hell of a ride
On a roller coaster
And all I know
That when the day is over
It's the ups and downs
That make us closer
A couple wrongs making it alright La da dee, oh
La da da
La da do
La da da
La da dee
La da da
A couple wrongs making it alright A couple wrongs making it alright

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