

# Dark Side

[Eric Church](#)

Over there in the shadows, hangin' out in the corner of my mind  
Stringing up the gallows, waiting on me to cross that line  
That man's dangerous as hell, a threat to himself, if he got out there'd be hell  
to pay. And that's why, my dark side, don't ever see the light of day.  
I've slowed down on the whiskey, 'cause there always comes a point  
When I've had too many, tear down every wall in that joint  
I've got a wife, I've got a son, that don't know half the stuff I've done, and I pray that's the way  
that it stays  
And that's why, my dark side, don't ever see the light of day  
You can blame it on the rebel raisin', you can blame it on the South  
You can blame it on the words I try to keep here in my mouth  
It takes a lot to start me up, but once that hammer drops  
Boy you don't wanna be the one that tries to make me stop  
All you thugs and ugly mugs dealing drugs and making noise  
You can kill each other all you want but if you touch my little boy  
You'll be beggin' for this bullet will be the last thing that you see  
Before I let my dark side... Come out to play.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>