

Red Wine + White Couch

Danielle Bradbery

My hands are shaking
My heart is racing
Don't know what I'm thinking
I'm freaking

Loving you's like drinking red wine on a white couch
So stupid, like I'm shaving with the lights out
Boy, you're making me so nervous
Yeah, you're perfect
I'm a smart girl
Ooh, I don't even know how
You got me walking on a tight rope in stilettos
Counting all my money in the wind blow
Boy, you're making me so nervous
Is it worth it
Yeah, I gotta be careful loving you now
'Cause you're like drinking red wine
Red wine on a white couch

My heart don't understand it
Baby, you could do permanent damage
And I could end up standing in a blue dress and a mess
All in a panic, screaming "damn it"

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