

Strike Out

Abigail Barlow

Her hair, so fair
She wears a mini skirt
Her blush, the rush
Think I'm in love with her
Is that all it takes?
Can never catch a break
Lemme throw a love bomb
Watch it detonate

I like her eyes
Her smile, her style
I hand out compliments
Just like it's gum and mints
I say a little prayer
Hope she can take a hint

But even if I strike out
I don't have to pick a team
Cuz I play both sides
I'm just tryna have a good time tonight
And even if I strike out
The game, it never has to end
Cuz I play both sides
I don't care who I take home tonight

I like his height
His quiet confidence
He smokes, it's gross
But I don't give a shit
Bein' a flirt is fun
Just tryna find someone
To top my roster off
And load my bases up

I like his eyes
His smile, his style
Let him buy me a drink
And tell him what to think
And how to get me off
And all my little kinks

But even if I strike out
I don't have to pick a team
Cuz I play both sides
I'm just tryna have a good time tonight
And even if I strike out
The game, it never has to end
Cuz I play both sides
I don't care who I take home tonight

Cuz I'm not going home alone
Don't care who's sharin' my bed
Who's in my head or pulls me close
Just as long as you're makin' me go
Woah, oh, oh, oh!

But even if I strike out (strike out)

I don't have to pick a team
Cuz I play both sides
I'm just tryna have a good time tonight
And even if I strike out
The game, it never has to end
Cuz I play both sides
I don't care who I take home tonight

I really like your skirt
I said I really like your skirt
Yeah, can I buy you a drink?
Oh, you have a boyfriend, oh, that's ok
What about you sir?
You wanna buy me a drink? Tequila with lime? No? K...
I really like your Vineyard Vines belt