Now I'm drinking again
And it's gone to my head
Put a buzz on my lips
And my heart in your bed
Shall we get a hotel?
Yeah the one down on twelfth
Yeah I want you so bad
And I'm drunk can you tell?

You make love feel like
The first time that I got high
Didn't know I did it right
Til' I got home at half past five
You make love feel like
We're in Paris for the night
Like I wanna miss my flight
And fuck up my whole damn life
You're always a good idea at the time
But you're really like waking up
After getting drunk off of cheap red wine

I don't wanna go to sleep
I just wanna live my dreams
And get lost under the covers
Cause I get used to me
When we're caught up in the sheets
And we only need each other
Shall we get a hotel?
Yeah the one down on twelfth
Yeah I want you so bad
And I'm drunk can you tell?

You make love feel like
The first time that I got high
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Til' I got home at half past five
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Like I wanna miss my flight
And fuck up my whole damn life
You're always a good idea at the time
But you're really like waking up
After getting drunk off of cheap red wine

(Ohh)
Off of cheap red wine
(Ohhh)
You're really like waking up
After getting drunk off of cheap red wine

Now I'm drinking again And it's gone to my head Put a buzz on my lips And my heart in your bed