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Cabernet's your bread & butter
But whiskey strong as a #2
Crimson red's your favorite color
You're lucky I like it too, it me makes me into you
Rock N' Roll, your dad's a drummer
And you like songs when they're out of tune
69's your favorite number
You're lucky I like it too, it makes me into you
We're not the best at being simple
We like to do things our way
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Momma married to a Governor
Politics, it ain't nothing new
You like to dream, you like to wonder
You're lucky I like it too, it makes me into you
We're not the best at being simple
We like to do things our way
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
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