

June Carter Cash (Lost and Found)

Bowling For Soup

She's got a voice, like June Carter cash
And her hair, is a punk rock disaster
And she doesn't mind that mine is even worse
She's got a smile, that drives me insane
And her eyes, could stop a moving train
And she says it's fucking charming how much I curse

And I can't remember much before she waltzed right into my life

And put red wine in my 7up
We got so drunk that we couldn't stand up
You spun around and I think you threw up
All over the ground

She likes my breath after I've been drinking
And when she asks me what I'm thinking
She doesn't get pissed when I say nothing at all
Sometimes we stay on the couch all day
Watching The Office or stand up comedy
And she always presses pause when I get phone calls

And when I asked her if she loves me she said "Hell no you're the worst"

And put red wine in my 7up
We got so drunk that we couldn't stand up
You spun around and I think you threw up
All over the ground
I lost my mind but you made yours up
I self imploded but you wouldn't give up
Second chances till I finally grew up
When you came around
I was lost and found

Trying to make it through the best way that I could
Trying to find someone to listen, no one would
Now you make me feel so normal, I'm all good
Yeah

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