

Aw, Shoot!

CMAT

Phones and glasses scattered 'round the room
I put my jumper in the freezer, just to find something to do
Tourist knocks on my door by mistake
See I was dying on the seventh, and a friend lives on the eighth

I'm a sad country song of a woman
Should do good for the brand but it doesn't
She saw my flat, I saw the joy drain from her eyes

Aw, shoot! I put my life on pause and I can't find any way out
I'm ruined, and I'm rigged to lose so put your money down
I'll do it again do it again for the good skin on wine
Aw, shoot! I cut my life up and I'm running out of time

I can hear them laughing up the stairs
Excited to see Paris, huh, they wish I wasn't here
Now I am like a fly buzzed in the room
They dance among the paintings, and I drink researching tombs

Now I'm a national cliché of a lady
It should do good to have fun but baby
Having fun's a welcome and I've worn that welcome out

Aw, shoot! I put my life on pause and I can't find any way out
I'm ruined, and I'm made to lose so put your money down
I'll do it again do it again, I can't stop drinking wine
Aw, shoot! I cut my life up and I'm running out of time

Ooh-ohh, ah whuh-ho, sorry ladies, up in the sky!

I'm a sad country song of a woman
It should do good to be smart
Cos if they're the angels I'm here knowing I'm not high

Aw, shoot! I put my life on pause and I can't find any way out
I'm ruined, and I'm made to lose so put your money down
I'll do it again do it again for the angels on high
Aw, shoot! I cut my life up and I'm running out of time

Ooh-ohh, ah whuh-ho, ah whuh-hooo, have a nice holiday!