

# Red Wine + White Couch

Danielle Bradbery

My hands are shaking  
My heart is racing  
Don't know what I'm thinking  
I'm freaking

Loving you's like drinking red wine on a white couch  
So stupid, like I'm shaving with the lights out  
Boy, you're making me so nervous  
Yeah, you're perfect  
I'm a smart girl  
Ooh, I don't even know how  
You got me walking on a tight rope in stilettos  
Counting all my money in the wind blow  
Boy, you're making me so nervous  
Is it worth it  
Yeah, I gotta be careful loving you now  
'Cause you're like drinking red wine  
Red wine on a white couch

My heart don't understand it  
Baby, you could do permanent damage  
And I could end up standing in a blue dress and a mess  
All in a panic, screaming "damn it"

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Careful loving you  
Careful loving you now