

## Mardi Gras

Dierks Bentley

Damn she hurts the morning after  
Drunk on thinking I could have her  
Strung me right along like lights on a balcony  
Come Wednesday, she don't care  
Tuesday night I had her here  
Like beads and feathers, it was heaven her hanging on me

She took me for a ride, hit a new high  
Gold confetti in her green eyes  
Trying like hell to hold the belle of the ball  
She pulled me in her world of wonder  
It's a charade trying to love her  
It's like trying to save a soul from Mardi Gras  
From Mardi Gras

Trashed my heart just like these streets  
Her perfume's all over me  
Just reminding me of a night I can't forget  
She paraded me around  
Swear last night I had a crown on my head till she left  
Thought she'd stay, but instead

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She ain't looking for love  
No she's just looking for a real good time  
And you can't change her weather  
She's a hurricane every time

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From Mardi Gras  
From Mardi Gras  
(Mardi Gras)