

girl who drank wine

Ella Langley

Nothin' but a dusty dive in Somewhere, Oklahoma
Wouldn't know it passin' by if someone hadn't told ya
Only from around here's walkin' in
Wearin' denim head-to-toe, a cowboy Cassanova
Comes in every Saturday, and everybody knows him
And he knows everybody walkin' in
So think of what he thought when she did

She wasn't from around here, outfit showed
She spoke a different accent, everybody spoke
Sittin' on a barstool, keepin' to herself
Didn't order from the top, didn't drink from the well
She wanted somethin' red in a tall stem glass
He didn't catch her name, she was gone in a flash
Left him wantin' more than what he had
That one night with the girl who drank wine

He tried to throw the same old lines, but dammit, she was witty
She said, "I've heard that once or twice, you coulda just said
I'm pretty"
She wasn't his same old cup of tea
Unlike anything he'd ever seen

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With the girl who drank wine

Legends say he's sippin' whiskey in the same old place
'Cause the girl who drank wine drove the good old boy insane

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