

Practically Strangers

Jack Gray

My baby's out in Georgia
Singing Ray Charles when I leave her
But when I hit the road jack
I'm coming back to see ya
Cherry on your lips
No it couldn't taste any sweeter
Rockstar little moonshine
In the daylight you're a diva

You probably won't meet my mama
It's fine cause I don't think you wanna
It's better avoiding the drama
Keep all our problems under the covers
No better time when it's raining
You pull up to pull out the blankets
You in and out like LA shit
Damn you're my favourite

Should I feel bad for the neighbours
They haven't complained yet
But they probably hate us
Now you got me
Love drunk off of your fragrance
We're practically strangers
Though it feels like
I've known you for ages

Got a phone call from Porsche
In my hotel in Bora Bora
I forgot where I was stepped outside
And fell into the water
Really hard to ignore ya
With that rose colour scheme aura
In the back of your truck
Yellow tunnel it's a summer dream for ya

I really don't know shit about you
That's something that we'll get around to
When we got a minute to spare
But this loving affair is what it come down to
Baby I'm already knee-up
But don't wanna sink any deeper
Know that you don't want it either
Though you a keeper

Should I feel bad for the neighbours
They haven't complained yet
But they probably hate us
Now you got me
Love drunk off of your fragrance
We're practically strangers
Though it feels like
I've known you for ages

And ages
Ages and ages
Yeah (I've known you for ages)

Known you for ages
And ages
Ages and ages
Yeah (I've known, I've known, I've known)