Yeah the record just stopped spinning You and me too busy kissin' And George Jones to the B side, flip it Oh yeah

I'd do anything girl to please ya My midnight wild child gypsy dreamer I'm a riverside baptized believer In you, girl

There's nothing like that
Feeling we get
Drink a little red wine
Off of your lips
You're making me crazy
Calling me baby
And nothing like that
Feel good stuff
And I can't get enough of your love
Ooh, there's nothing like, nothing like, nothing like us
Nothing like, nothing like us

Oh you fit me like a leather jacket Your touch takes me to another planet You want my heart girl, you can have it Well here it is

Maybe it's the top shelf margaritas Givin' me the green light to say what I'm feeling A little bit drunk but I still mean it Oh yeah

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