

# You Are What You Love

Kelleigh Bannen

I'm a Blue Moon fresh popped top  
With an orange tucked in, sip sipping every drop  
Chilling on ice on a cool summer day  
And I'm a sundress in a CJ-7  
Drop top yellow, engine revving  
Down an old beach road that ain't no never been paved  
Well...

Hey, hey, you are what you love  
Life's too short not to live it up  
Call me red wine, call me late night  
Call me kissing to an old truck dome light  
Hey, hey, I'm a good backbeat  
Boots on the porch where the guitars meet  
Can't change, just blame it on because  
You are what you love  
You are what you love

So I'm a box full of Cash cassettes  
I'm a turned on ten tape deck  
I'm a crack the window, occasional cigarette  
And I'm Saturday on a Monday night  
Yeah the morning's come in just a little too bright  
But I'm Ray-Bans so everything's alright

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Call me red wine, call me late night  
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Hey, hey, I'm a good backbeat  
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Can't change, just blame it on because  
You are...

Hey, hey, I said, you are what you love  
Life's too short not to live it up  
Call me red wine, call me late night  
Call me kissing to an old truck dome light  
Hey, hey, I'm a good backbeat  
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