

Sweet rosé has a flavor that  
Makes one man happy and makes woman sad

But baby, I would still choose  
I know, I know, I know, I know what's true  
But if only I could have you

Well, I'll make it fast, pass me the glass

Ooh, one sip will make you fly  
I'm higher than the other guys

I admit, I might have a problem  
But ain't that what makes it fun?  
Makes one man happy and makes woman sad  
This liquor takes my fucking head off  
More than a loaded gun

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Baby, I, oh, I would still choose  
I know, I know, I know, I know what's true  
But if only I could have you  
Could have you

Well, I'll make it fast, pass me the glass

Ooh, one sip will make you fly  
I'm higher than the other guys

Fuck

Drinking and drinking and drinking and drinking  
And drinking and drinking and drinking and drinking  
Drinking and drinking and drinking and drinking  
And drinking and drinking and drinking and drinking  
Drinking and drinking and drinking and drinking  
And drinking and drinking and drinking and drinking  
Drinking and drinking and drinking and drinking  
And drinking and drinking and drinking and drinking

Caroline, Caroline, all the other guys would say she's mighty fine  
Caroline, Caroline, Caroline  
Caroline, Caroline, all the other guys would say she's mighty fine  
Caroline, Caroline, Caroline

Alcohol travels through the blood and attacks the brain  
Slowly shrinking it over time until there's nothing left of one's own  
humanity