

Pink Champagne

Lovedrug

Who knows? I don't
You got your head in a wheel
and its getting me down
Too much these days.
So say what you want to
And drink up we can
Chase it all down
With this pink champagne
Your love is an old friend,
Who's running around
With a pocket knife in a shot gun town.
But you say what you want
And you do as you please
And you're wanting your soul back before you leave.
Sure shot you were always my sure shot
Picking up dirt in the wrong bars
Hey good looking
You are bad news following
Bad news
Drunk and beautiful born to lose.
And if you're wanting the truth honey
I'm falling harder and harder for you
Who knows I don't.
Would you light us on fire
Just to believe that some things don't burn
Baby you're on crazy to light
I can see in your eyes you'll burn out bright.
Sure shot you were always my sure shot.
Picking up dirt in the wrong bars
Hey good looking
You are bad news following
Bad news drunk and beautiful born to lose.
And if you're wanting the truth honey
I'm falling harder and harder for you
Cool me down
Baby please cool me down
Tell me whether
I should please you or mess you up.
Oh I'm spinning with the
Border junction,
She's an angle with some devil in her blood.
Oh she's an angle with some devil blood.
Sure shot you were always my sure shot
Picking up dirt in the wrong bars
Hey good looking
You are bad news following bad news
Drunk and beautiful born to lose.
And if you're wanting the truth honey
I'm falling harder and harder for you
For you
For you
For you