

Christian Eyes

Max Jury

Girl don't look at me with those Christian eyes
I got my best suit on and it's button-tight
Your daddy wants you home by nine
But I feel like making him lose his mind
Darling if I had my way
You would stay
And we'd dance all night
In the firelight and break by day
And I'll sing just like Gram Parsons
You'll sing like Patsy Cline
We'll go walking on water
And then we'll turn it into wine
Girl don't look at me with those Christian eyes
I got my best suit on
And I feel like having
A pretty good time
Darling open up the door
Sweep the ashes off the floor
And I'll sing just like Gram Parsons
You'll sing like Patsy Cline
We'll go walking on water
And then we'll turn it into wine
We'll go walking on water
And then we'll turn it into wine