

Til It All Goes South

Megan Moroney

'Til it all goes south, 'til it all runs out
I'm gonna love you 'til it all goes south

You need a warning sign, "Do not touch after one too many"
You grab my hand, look at me
And said, "Who let you get so pretty?
You're as smooth as I remember you, walkin' bright red flag
But you match the dress that I got on boy, I ain't mad

'Til it all goes south, 'til it all runs out
I'm gonna love you 'til it all goes south
'Til it all goes Bainbridge, Georgia, Mobile, Alabama, Mississi
ppi
Tonight I'm gonna love you 'til it all goes south, hey, hey

We got history in these barstools
We got things we couldn't fix
Like my attitude, your ego, too many to list
We can sing a song 'bout how I'm gonna feel by tomorrow
I'll hate myself and you will too
But this heart's yours to borrow

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We don't have to talk about it in the morning
You don't have to walk me to the door
Lord knows we're fire and gasoline
It won't be too long before

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