

## Top Shelf Drug

Ryan Bingham

Where in the hell have I gone  
I woke up this morning undressed  
Might have been a little too drunk  
I can't get you out of my head

You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love  
I got a little taste, now I can't get enough  
You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love  
Running through my veins like a top shelf drug

Got me walking in my sleep  
Visions all around my bed  
I'm loving these crazy dreams  
I can't get you out of my head

You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love  
I got a little taste, now I can't get enough  
You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love  
Running through my veins like a top shelf drug

No matter what I do or say  
You're the butter on my bread  
I need you every night and day  
I can't get you out of my head

You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love  
I got a little taste, now I can't get enough  
You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love  
Running through my veins like a top shelf drug

You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love  
I got a little taste, now I can't get enough  
You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love  
Running through my veins like a top shelf drug

Where in the hell have I gone  
I woke up this morning undressed  
Might have been a little too drunk  
I can't get you out of my head