

We're spiraling, here comes the crash and burn
You give me whiplash, boy
You think by now I'd learn
You'll probably throw me 'round
Just like you always do

I never know just what I'll get when I'm with you

Is it gonna be red wine or whiskey?
Do ya hate me or do ya miss me?
Is it gonna be throwin' it back, no chaser
Or still sippin' an hour later?
Is it gonna be screamin', fightin', all night long
Or dancin' when our song comes on?
I never know what I'm gonna get when I'm with you
Salt on the rim or salt on the wound
Salt on the rim or salt on the wound

You're hot and cold
You wanna call my bluff
'Cause you don't think this time I've finally had enough
You'll probably sweep me off my feet just like you always do

Never know just what I'll get when I'm with you

Is it gonna be red wine or whiskey?
Do ya hate me or do ya miss me?
Is it gonna be throwin' it back, no chaser
Or still sippin' an hour later?
Is it gonna be screamin', fightin', all night long
Or dancin' when our song comes on?
I never know what I'm gonna get when I'm with you
Salt on the rim or salt on the wound
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And that first drink goes down a lot like me and you
It's warm and smooth but then it cuts you right in two

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