

Pink Champagne

Lovedrug

Who knows? I don't.
You got your head in a wheel
And it's 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 shotgun town. But you say what you want,
And you do as you please,
And you're wantin' your soul back before you leave. Sure shot - you were always my sure shot
Kickin' up dirt in the wrong bars.
Hey good lookin', you are
Bad news followin' bad news.
Drunk and beautiful-born to lose.
And if you're wantin' the truth honey,
I'm fallin' 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 all crazy tonight.
I can see in your eyes: you'll burn out bright. Sure shot - you were always my sure shot
Kickin' up dirt in the wrong bars.
Hey good lookin', you are
Bad news followin' bad news.
Drunk and beautiful-born to lose.
And if you're wantin' the truth honey,
I'm fallin' harder and harder for you. For you, yeah. Calm me down.
Baby, please calm me down.
Tell me whether I should please you or mess you up. Oh, I'm smitten with the bull in a china shop.
She's an angel with some devil in her blood.
Oh, she's an angel with some devil blood. Sure shot - you were always my sure shot
Kickin' up dirt in the wrong bars.
Hey good lookin', you are
Bad news followin' bad news.
Drunk and beautiful-born to lose.
And if you're wantin' the truth honey,
I'm fallin' harder and harder for you. For you
For you

For you

Songwriters

MICHAEL L SHEPARDPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>