## **Carrot Cake And Wine**

## **Stereophonics**

I'm looking good, got my shoulders back A few more drinks, I'm up to dance I get the eye as I lift my glass The first time in six months She looks again I start to shake My shoulders twitching, I'm on my way I glance behind me for safety sake To see a clock the size of a plane The night is young more fish in the sea Who's to say she wasn't looking at me? I sink my head back into my glass Get into shape for that first dance I turn away, I look to the south I pull my foot from out of my mouth To my surprise she's standing beside me Asking if I'd like to dance I'm standing in a hall of smoke Her tongues in my mouth, I'd love to choke Her knight approaches us on foot He left his side kick at the brook He offered me a cigarette I said I'm far too young to smoke So he tried to entertain me Told me one more crappy Joke in my ear, except the joke wasn't clear Set the joking aside should I run, should I hide? Decided to stay, rub it straight in his face What he thought was the case was an easy mistake I'd just like to try some carrot cake and wine Can't I try, taste my carrot cake and wine Looking good, not looking back Knight of hers took her off to dance I get the eye as I lift my glass But not for the last time She looks again, too drunk to shake My legs are twitching, my eyes are fake I glance behind me for safety sake To see my girlfriends tongue in the face of a friend Who was far from a man, should I hide, should I run? Must have seen what I've done
Decided to stay, looked her straight in the face
What I thought was the case was an easy mistake
I'd just like to try some carrot cake and wine
Can't I try, taste my carrot cake
Why can't I try?
Why should I lie?
Taste my, try some, buy my
Carrot cake and wine

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