

Mardi Gras (feat. Trombone Shorty)

[Dierks Bentley](#)

Damn she hurts the morning after
Drunk on thinkin' I could have her
Strung me right along like lights on a balcony
Come Wednesday, she don't care
Tuesday night I had her here
Like beads and feathers, it was heaven
her hangin' on me
CHORUS:
She took me for a ride, hit a new high
Gold confetti in her green eyes
Tryin' like hell to hold the belle of the ball
She pulled me in her world of wonder
It's a charade, tryin' to love her
Is like tryin' to save a soul from Mardi Gras
From Mardi Gras
She trashed my heart just like these streets
Her perfume's all over me
Just remindin' me of a night I can't forget
She paraded me around
Swear last night I had a crown
On my head 'til she left, thought she'd stay but instead
REPEAT CHORUS
From Mardi Gras
She ain't lookin' for love,
no she's just lookin' for a real good time
And you can't change her weather, she's a hurricane every time
REPEAT CHORUS
From Mardi Gras
From Mardi Gras

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