

# Weed and Wine

[Michelle Malone](#)

Remember when we used to sneak out  
Remember when we would howl at the moon  
Radio crackling Sweet Melissa  
On a sticky summer night in June You always wore that corduroy jacket  
And the bell bottom patched up jeans  
Well, put them back on  
And meet me down at the reservoir past the state line  
And we'll cause a scene You bring the weed I'll bring the wine  
Crawl in the backseat, honey, and have a real good time  
You bring the weed I'll bring the wine  
C'mon and shake my honey Sometimes I feel just like a prisoner  
Seems like all I do is go to work and go to bed  
Baby, I just want one more night like that  
So wild and free, like we used to be, we'll wake the dead You bring the weed I'll bring the wine  
Crawl in the backseat, honey, and have a real good time  
You bring the weed I'll bring the wine  
C'mon and make some honey Give me a chance to take it all away  
I'll clear your head of all your trouble  
Oh, oh, oh, oh You bring the weed I'll bring the wine  
Crawl in the backseat, honey, and have a real good time  
You bring the weed I'll bring the wine  
C'mon and shake my honey You bring the weed I'll bring the wine  
C'mon shake, shake, shake my honey  
You bring the weed I'll bring the wine  
C'mon shake my honey Bring it all back, bring it all back, bring it all back, yeah

Songwriters

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