

Flip Flops

Kristian Bush

I ran into a wall of liquor tonight
I really need a cab and there ain't one in sight
I'm wandering and stumbling and falling all over myself
I wish this old sidewalk would just stand still
Long enough to get me back to my hotel
I'm starting to think that maybe I could use some help
Just trying to stay on top of my flip flops
At least until this old world stops spinning, spinning
People in the bars all laugh when I pass
They're laying down bets that I'll bust my ass
It looks like a mile but I only gotta make it one more block
Just trying to stay on top of my flip flops
Just did a little Fred Astaire around the last street sign
I think I might have kissed a palm tree and asked it to be mine
Here I come ready or not
Even Jagger wishes he had the moves that I got
Once I get going yeah it feels like I just can't stop
Just trying to stay on top of my flip flops
At least until this old world stops spinning, spinning
People in the bars all laugh when I pass
They're laying down bets that I'll bust my ass
It looks like a mile but I only gotta make it one more block
Just trying to stay on top of my flip flops
Spinning, spinning
People in the bars all laugh when I pass
They're laying down bets that I'll bust my ass
It looks like a mile but I only gotta make it one more block
It's a balancing act
Just trying to stay on top of my flip flops
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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