Southern Comforting

JPNSGRLS

She pulls her socks up to her knees,
almost smiles and says to me:
"I don't regret it if you don't regret it"
We'll find the perfect patch of sun,
She'll breathe the fire out of her lungs,
I don't regret it if you don't regret it.
I know we had our second chance,
I heard we blew our third and fourth.
She's got another boy itching
to keep her little voice that hoarse.
She says makers mark
is mothers milk isn't it?
And your feelings are only coincidence
She pulls her socks up to her knees,
almost smiles and says to me:
"I don't regret it if you don't regret it"
We'll find the perfect patch of sun,
She'll breathe the fire out of her lungs,
I don't regret it if you don't regret it.
The liquor habit fills the liquor cabinet
but we still blame our folks
And those hipster bastards with their Goddamn catchphrases well I don't get the joke when they say
"Southern comfort's comforting isn't it? When your feelings ain't feeling magnificent...
She pulls her socks up to her knees,
almost smiles and says to me:
"I don't regret it if you don't regret it"
We'll find the perfect patch of sun
and she'll breathe the fire out of her lungs
And I don't regret it and you don't regret it
and I'll start forgetting the moment it sets in you're gone.

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