

I Lost All My Money at the Cock Fights

Minus the Bear

All the boys are begging for her,
Reaching long to grab her clothes to
Pull her in every direction and
Throw some game that won't win. This girl, she's looking at me
A glance over then down at her drink.
I think's got the right idea.
I think's got the right idea. 'You come with me, we should leave,
There's nothing interesting in this joint,
We pull stares from the whole crew,
And you ace like you never even knew. 'We move out to the street
It's raining hard - coming down in sheets.
She takes my hands, pulls hard,
And then we make the dash to the car.
I think's got the right idea,
I think's got the right idea,
'We're not going anywhere,'
She said, 'We'll just stay here.' 'You come with me now, we won't leave,
I'll show you something interesting.' Her hair streaked her shirt with rain
And that did something to me.

Songwriters

Matthew B Bayles; Erin David Johnson; Cory Micheal Murchy; Jake Henry Snider; David Erik Knudson
Published by

WORLD PARTY 2000 MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>