Top Shelf Drug

Ryan Bingham

Where in the hell have I gone
I woke up this morning undressed
Might have been a little too drunk
I can't get you out of my head
You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love
I got a little taste, now I can't get enough
You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love
Running through my veins like a top shelf drug
Got me walking in my sleep
Visions all around my bed
I'm loving these crazy dreams
I can't get you out of my head
You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love
I got a little taste, now I can't get enough
You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love
Running through my veins like a top shelf drug
No matter what I do or say
You're the butter on my bread
I need you every night and day
I can't get you out of my head
You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love
I got a little taste, now I can't get enough
You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love
Running through my veins like a top shelf drug
You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love
I got a little taste, now I can't get enough
You shot me up, baby, with a wonderful love
Running through my veins like a top shelf drug
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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