

# 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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