Sway

Moose Blood

I guess it's time to write another one about being drunk
And I just sit outside with a smoke on
It's too late, its too late his jaw's all over the place
And you know this one ain't like the last oneAnd I, I can't believe that he stole her car
He left the keys but he's got a good heart
His hand ain't nothing if it hasn't got a ring on itIt's time to pack it in
You gotta give it up for him
This one ain't like the last one
The winter's going to end
She's got the old bill round again
This one ain't like the last oneAnd I, I can't believe that he stole her car
He left the keys, but he's got a good heart
His hand ain't nothing if it hasn't got a ring on itSo what you doing around here again?
What did you tell your friends?
I heard you tell your friends that I'm the one who don't mind
Of course I mind
Of course I mindAnd I, I can't believe that he stole her car
He left the keys, but he's got a good heart
His hand ain't nothing if it hasn't got a ring on it

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