

# Squire

## Alexis Kings

Verse 1:

(Welcome to the show)

Baby I can get things cooking,

From a million miles away,

Never wonder why you're asking for me,

In the scenes of another man

Promise I'm not judging her but it's not me that's going to pay,

And even when it feels alright now

???

Chorus:

(welcome to the show)

Remember getting high in the summer blues

And now you're going to heaven ???

Empty bottle in your hand

Do you wanna talk things through?

Sometimes in your life you gotta win to loose

Verse 2:

Baby I can get things cooking,

From a million miles away

Never try to work your magic on me

Just drink me to disarray

Your kids call me cold hearted honey,

So it's not me that's going to pay

But baby you make it feel so nice now

Just don't bring your regrets today

Chorus:

(welcome to the show)

Remember getting high in the summer blues

And now you're going to heaven ???

Empty bottle in your hand

Do you wanna talk things through?

Sometimes in life you gotta win to loose

(yeah x10)

(Just slide away, just slide away, just slide away, just slide away)

Outro:

Remember flying high in the summer blues baby

You can fly high with empty bottles too yeah

(Remember getting high in the summer)

Now bring the sunshine

Now bring the sunshine on our backs

Give me the good times and the sad

Now bring the sunshine

Now bring the sunshine on our backs

Give me the good times and the sad

Remember getting high in the summer blues

And now you're going to heaven ???

Empty bottle in your hand

Do you wanna talk things through?

Sometimes in life you gotta win to loose

(Remember getting high in the summer)

Now bring the sunshine

Now bring the sunshine on our backs

Give me the good times and the sad

Now bring the sunshine

Now bring the sunshine on our backs

Give me the good times and the sad

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