

# Squire

## Alexis Kings

Verse 1:

(Welcome to the show)  
Baby I can get things cooking,  
From a million miles away,  
Never wonder why youâ€™re asking for me,  
In the scenes of another man  
Promise Iâ€™m not judging her but itâ€™s not me thatâ€™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 youâ€™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 itâ€™s not me thatâ€™s going to pay  
But baby you make it feel so nice now  
Just donâ€™t bring your regrets today

Chorus:

(welcome to the show)  
Remember getting high in the summer blues  
And now youâ€™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 youâ€™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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