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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