Sarah

Travis

Where are you goin' tonight?
Where do you dance when you turn off the light?In your eyes as they're rollin' your hair
Spin you around as you lie on the bed
But I'm not keepin' time upon the creepin' vine, vineHe was the one made you fall
But he couldn't help you at all, not at all
So he packed up and jumped from the wall
Pushing his luck past the ghosts in the hall
Still I'm not keepin' time upon the creepin' vine, vineOh, Sarah
You've done it all to yourself
With your bottle of gin on the shelf
And your love letters sent to yourselfOh, Sarah
You used to say you were lucky
Now your luck's runnin' off down the stairs
To the arms of anotherAt the back of her mind there's a photograph
Of a child all alone in the dark
She can tell by the bell ringing back at her she's lostWhere are you goin' tonight
Dressed like a ragdoll with holes in your tights?
In your eyes as they're rollin' your hair
Spin you around as you fall out the bed
But I'm not keepin' time upon the creepin' vine, vineOh, Sarah
You've done it all to yourself
With your bottle of gin on the shelf
And your love letters sent to yourselfOh, Sarah
You used to say you were lucky
Now your luck's runnin' off down the stairs
And you realize nobody cares
Take a bottle of gin from the shelf and pour me another

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