Two Pink Lines

Eric Church

She was pacing back and forth on her front porch I pulled up slinging gravel in my daddy's Ford

She cried all the way to Johnson's store

I kept the motor running and parked by the doorYeah, I was foolish and wild, she was classic and regal

We were fresh out of school both barely legal

We were young and on fire, and just couldn't wait

Six weeks in, she was three weeks lateOne means none and we're home free

Two means three and a diamond ring

Yeah, I wonder what fate is gonna decide

We're just sittin' around, waiting on two pink lines

Sittin' around, waiting on two pink linesYeah, her daddy's gonna kill me and that's a fact

Maybe we'll just leave town and never come back

Or I could stand there and tell him, face him like a man

Oh, who am I kidding, he'll never understand Yeah, that's second hand just keeps slowing down

I swear it stopped twice the last time around

Yeah, we'll know the truth in three minutes time

We're just sittin' around, waiting on two pink lines

Sittin' around, waiting on two pink linesHot summer nights, whispering her name

Under the blanket by the river bank

Hearts beating fast, we never thought twice

But she pulled me close and I held on tightWhen the moment of truth finally comes

She gives me a look and then comes undone

She says, Looks like we're lucky, someone's smiling down

She grabs her coat and says, See ya aroundYeah, these days the rabbit doesn't die

You just sit around, waiting on two pink lines

Praying that fate is on your side

Sittin' around, waiting on two pink lines

Sittin' around, waiting on two pink lines

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