

Mardi Gras

Dierks Bentley

Damn she hurts the morning after
Drunk on thinking I could have her
Strung her out long like lights on a balcony
Come wasted, she don't care
Tuesday night I had her here
Like beads and feathers, it was heaven her hanging on me
She took me for a ride, hit a new high
Throwing confetti in her green eyes
Trying like hell to hold the bell of a ball
She pulled me in a world of wonder
It's a charade trying to love her
It's like trying to save a soul from Mardi Gras
From Mardi Gras
Trashed my heart just like these streets
Her perfume's all over me
Just reminded me of a night I can't forget
She paraded me around
Swirled eyes, not I had a crown on my head till she left
Thought she'd stay, but instead
She took me for a ride, hit a new high
Throwing confetti in her green eyes
Trying like hell to hold the bell of a ball
She pulled me in a world of wonder
It's a charade trying to love her
It's like trying to save a soul from Mardi Gras
From Mardi Gras
From Mardi Gras
She ain't looking for love
No she's just looking for a real good time
And you can't change her weather
She's a hurricane every time
She took me for a ride, hit a new high
Throwing confetti in her green eyes
Trying like hell to hold the bell of a ball
She pulled me in a world of wonder
It's a charade trying to love her
It's like trying to save a soul from Mardi Gras
From Mardi Gras
From Mardi Gras
From Mardi Gras
(Mardi Gras)

Songwriters

NATALIE HEMBY, DIERKS BENTLEY, STEVEN THOMAS MOAKLER Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Peermusic Publishing, CYPMP Song Discussions is protected by U.S.

Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>