

Love Drunk

LoCash Cowboys

Oh, come on, mmhmm.â€”â€”All day I've been thinkin,
you and me should do a little sneakin'
way off and find a spot where there ain't nobody.
Do a little shot, good God almighty. Turn on the iPod playlist,
find the one that's really gonna make this
romantic in a southern kind of hippie lil way.
Finish it all off with some Marvin Gaye.â€”â€”And get love drunk,
go straight to the good stuff.
Soak up a little moonshine,
wake up to a tequila sunrise.
Pour your kisses on the rocks,
keep em comin' baby don't stop.
Pass out in the back of my truck.
Let's get a little love drunk.â€”â€”We make a perfect little blend.
We fit together like a tonic and gin,
like a double shot of cuervo in your salty margarita.
I could be your gringo, you could be my sinorita.â€”â€”Get love drunk,
go straight to the good stuff.
Soak up a a little moonshine,
wake up to a tequila sunrise.
Pour your kisses on the rocks,
keep em comin' baby don't stop.
Pass out in the back of my truck.
Let's get a little love drunk.â€”â€”Let's get a little love drunk,
go straight to the good stuff.
Soak up a a little moonshine,
wake up to a tequila sunrise.
Pour your kisses on the rocks,
keep em comin' baby don't stop.
Pass out in the back of my truck.
Let's get a little love drunk.â€”â€”Stir it up, bottle up, let's get a little love drunk. (x2)

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