

# Love on the Rocks

[Sara Bareilles](#)

We met on a rainy evening in the summertime  
Don't think I need to tell you more  
I needed a raise, I worked so hard for this love of mine  
Still I got nothing to show for it Here's a simplification of everything we're going through, oh  
You plus me is bad news  
You're a lovely creation, I like to think that I am too  
My friend said, I look better without you Tongue tied and twisted  
But go on baby and go to my head Babe, baby, believe me  
If I stay, it ain't gonna be easy  
Okay, we'll do it your way  
But this is the last time You'll hear the beautiful sound  
Of love coming down  
Love on the rocks You love the chase but hate me for the runaround  
We both just tired of the whole thing  
And you tell me what you want  
You need, you know, you have to have  
I just pretend I'm listening Too tired this time, oh  
To deal with old suits you wear  
Your ties that won't bind Babe, baby, believe me, ooh  
If I stay, it ain't gonna be easy  
Okay, we'll do it your way  
But this is the last time You'll hear the beautiful sound  
Of love coming down Hot as hell, cold as ice, sip it slow 'cause it's so nice  
Dulls my senses, drives my pain but I do it again  
Burns a bit to the touch, dangerous if it's too much  
If this bottle could talk Love on the rocks  
Love on the rocks, yeah Ooh baby, baby, baby, baby, believe me  
You'll hear the beautiful sound  
Of love coming down

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