Hide the Wine

Carly Pearce

I heard you were back in town
It's been a hot minute since me and you were hanging out
Yeah we had that crazy kind of chemistry
Where you get burned, don't learn, don't care, just reach for another match and gasolineWell knock knock, here you come a knockin' on my door
But you're gonna have to wait on the porchBetter hide the wine
And get it gone
Oh I better hide every one of them records that turn me on (lock 'um up, lock 'um up)
Turn up the lights
And kill the mood
Oh 'cause baby I just don't trust myself with you
I better hide the wine
Well I know me and I know you
I better get rid of all the Two Buck Chuck and the high-dollar good stuff too
'Cause baby if I don't, you know what we'll do
Oh oh with one sip, one tip, we'll be sitting on the couch, you'll be kicking off your shoesBetter hide the wine
And get it gone
Oh I better hide every one of them records that turn me on (lock 'um up, lock 'um up)
Turn up the lights
And kill the mood
Oh 'cause baby I just don't trust myself with you
I better hide the wineOh I better hide the wine, yeahOh knock knock here you come a knockin' on my door
But you're gonna have to wait another minute on the porch
Oh no, no, it's a dangerous thing pouring alcohol on an old flame
Hide the wine
And get it gone
Oh I better hide every one of them records that turn me on (lock 'um up, lock 'um up)
Turn up the lights
And kill the mood
Oh 'cause baby I just don't trust myself with you
I better hide the wine
Oh I better hide the wine, yeah
Oh I better hide the wine
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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