

# 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 door  
Yeah, 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 late  
One 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 lines  
Yeah, 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 lines  
Hot 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 tight  
When 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 around?'  
Yeah, 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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