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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