

Lannen Fall, Drunk Enough To Dance

You take a step down and start to fall
It's time to write our history
And not only recount what makes us proud
In she walks, a memory
I wanted part of, until now
Pull me down again
A temptress so vacant
And what do I want this for
And what am I waiting for?
We've lost hours in crashed cars
These endless nights lead us on
We've been wrong all along
But I felt right
The glasses pile higher
I find it hard to stand
Take a number, take her hand
Our hips are hugged together
I hear her whispers roam
As she drags it out there:
"Drive me home"
We've lost hours in crashed cars
These endless nights lead us on
We've been wrong all along
But I felt right
Pull me down again
A temptress so vacant
And what do I want this for
And what am I waiting for?
We've lost hours in crashed cars
And endless nights lead us on
We've been wrong all along
But I felt right
But I felt right
We've lost hours in crashed cars
(Lost hours in crashed cars)
And endless nights lead us on
But don't lead me on
Don't lead me on