

When the Wine Wears Off

Blake Shelton

The keys are still hanging in the front door
You're hanging all over me
And in between kisses I hear you whisper something 'bout loving me
There's a half a glass sitting on the table
The other half spilled on the bed
I'm halfway believing you're really meaning every sweet word you just
said
Or is it just that bottle of red

When the wine wears off
And the buzz is gone
When the room starts spinning around and 'round
Will you still be holding on
Have we lost our minds
Or is your kiss that strong
Tell me will you still be mine
Baby when the wine wears off

When I wake up in the morning
Will you be in my arms
When the sun starts shining through those blinds
Will you mean what you said in the dark
Or will I have a headache and a broken heart

When the wine wears off
And the buzz is gone
When the room starts spinning around and 'round
Will you still be holding on
Have we lost our minds
Or is your kiss that strong
Tell me will you still be mine
Baby when the wine wears off

I don't want you to stop kissing me now
Keep on loving me laying me down
I close my eyes and hide from these doubts
Do my best to not worry about

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Have we lost our minds
Or is your kiss that strong
Tell me will you still be mine
Baby when the wine wears off
Will you still be mine
Baby when the wine wears off