

## Drunk on Love

Brooks & Dunn

Baby, take my car keys and put 'em in your pocket  
Lord knows I got no business with them  
I've been nursin' half a beer for half an hour  
The whole room's spinnin'

My brain is actin' fuzzy but the vertigo I'm feelin'  
Got nothin' to do with inebriation  
That kiss that you just handed me, girl  
It's a staggerin' revelation

Baby, I never drank that much  
To get this high I must be drunk on love

I've been down on my knees before the porcelain throne  
Sufferin' the wrath of the God of Tequila  
After dancin' on a bar, doin' my very best  
Cowboy ballerina

Baby, I never drank that much  
To get this high I must be drunk on love  
Baby, I'm flyin' on a stone cold rush  
To get this high I must be drunk on love

I built a pyramid of beer cans on a bar top in Austin  
Laid to rest in 'em like some ancient Egyptian  
I can see well enough to know, baby  
I'm gonna need a intervention

I never drank that much  
To get this high I must be drunk on love  
Baby, I'm flyin' on a stone cold rush  
To get this high I must be drunk on love  
To get this high I must be drunk on love

Drunk on love  
Drunk on love