

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

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