

## 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  
sitting around waiting on two pink lines

yeah her Daddy's gonna kill me and thats 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 thats 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  
sitting 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 were lucky  
someones 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  
sitting around waiting on two pink lines  
sitting around waiting on two pink lines