

## Love on the Rocks

Sara Bareilles

We met on a rainy evening in the summertime  
Don't think I need to tell you more  
I needed a raise I worked so hard for this love of mine  
Still I got nothing to show for it.

Tongue tied and twisted, go on baby and go to my head.

Here's a simplification of everything we're going through  
You plus me is bad news  
But you're a lovely creation and I like to think that I am too  
But my friend said I look better without you.

Tongue tied and twisted, go on baby and go to my head.

Babe, baby believe me  
If I stay it ain't gonna be easy  
Okay we'll do it your way  
But this is the last time  
You'll hear the beautiful sound of love coming down  
Love on the rocks.

You love the chase but hate me for the runaround  
We both just tired of the whole thing.  
You tell me what you want you need you know you have to have  
And I just pretend I'm listening

Too tired this time to deal with old suits you wear with your ties that  
won't bind.

Babe, baby believe me  
If I stay it ain't gonna be easy  
Okay we'll do it your way  
But this is the last time  
You'll hear the beautiful sound of love coming down  
Love on the rocks.

Hot as hell cold as ice sip it slow cause it's so nice  
Dulls my senses drives my pain but I do it again  
Burns a bit to the touch dangerous if it's too much  
If this bottle could talk  
Love on the rocks

Babe, baby believe me  
If I stay it ain't gonna be easy  
Okay we'll do it your way  
But this is the last time  
You'll hear the beautiful sound of love coming down  
Love on the rocks.