

You in the water  
Underneath the tarp  
It don't rain under the water  
It don't rain inside my heart  
Don't follow me home  
Don't follow me home  
You walking in the gulf stream  
Tail between your legs  
It's not funny if you ask me  
It's just funny in your head  
Hang on Hang on Hang on Hang on Hang on Hang on  
My tongue is filled with sugar  
And my back is filled with pain  
Your tongue is on my shoulder  
And there's nothing on my brain  
Don't follow me home  
Don't follow me home  
Shake barrels of whiskey down my throat  
I'll still see straight  
Ride out on a pony  
Even loose I won't be late  
Hang on Hang on Hang on Hang on Hang on Hang on  
I'll ride on a pony  
Till I'm dusty and I'm old  
My head is filled with flowers  
And I'm dressed in shiny gold  
I'm dressed in shiny gold  
Keep an eye on me I shimmer on horizons  
I shimmer on horizons  
A shimmer on horizons  
A shimmer in your eyes, son  
A shimmer in your eye