

# Mood Ring

Wade Bowen

I know nothing about this woman,  
Everything I do wrong  
Sometimes it's hard to fathom, just what Page she's on  
Well I found a pretty little mood ring, at this local five a dime  
It's gonna solve all my problems for a Dollar Ninety Nine

If it turns black, I should turn back  
If it turns red she likes what I said  
If it turns blue, I should leave her alone  
If it turns green, she wants me I know  
She wants me I know

I followed the instructions  
Yeah, I read them word for word  
And I memorized the color charts  
Oh cause I wanted to be sure  
I told her baby it's the thought that counts  
As I slipped it on her hand  
Yeah and then I crossed my fingers  
With this ring I'll understand

If it turns black, I should turn back  
If it turns red, she likes what I said  
If it turns blue, I should leave her alone  
If it turns green, she wants me I know  
She wants me I know

Oh, all the things she's not saying  
I'll know  
While the color is changing

If it turns black, I should turn back  
If it turns red, she likes what I said  
If it turns blue, I should leave her alone  
If it turns green, she wants me I know  
She wants me I know

Oh  
If it turns black, yeah I should turn back  
If it turns red, she likes what I said  
Yeah and if it turns blue, I should leave her alone  
Oh and if it turns green, she wants me i know  
She wants me I know

Yeah she wants me I know  
Oh she wants me I know  
Oh she wants me I know  
Oh she wants me I know  
Yeah she wants me I know  
Oh she wants me I know  
She's got to want me I know  
She's got to want me I know  
Y-e-a-h