

# Red Wine + White Couch

[Danielle Bradbery](#)

My-y-y hands are shaking  
My-y-y heart is racing  
Don't know what I-I-I-I am thinking  
I'm freaking Loving you is like drinking red wine on a white couch  
So stupid like I'm shaving with the lights out  
Boy, you're making me so nervous  
Yeah, you're perfect, I'm a smart girl  
Oh, I don't even know how  
You got me walking on a tight rope with stilettos  
Counting all my money when the wind blow  
Boy, you're making me so nervous, is it worth it  
Yeah, I gotta be careful loving you now  
'Cause you're like drinking red wine, red wine on a white couch  
My heart don't understand it  
Baby, you could do permanent damage  
And I could've standing in a blue dress  
And a mess all in a panic screaming, "Damn it" Loving you is like drinking red wine on a white couch  
So stupid like I'm shaving with the lights out  
Boy, you're making me so nervous  
Yeah, you're perfect, I'm a smart girl  
Oh, I don't even know how  
You got me walking on a tight rope with stilettos  
Counting all my money when the wind blow  
Boy, you're making me so nervous, is it worth it  
Yeah, I gotta be careful loving you now  
'Cause you're like drinking red wine,  
Red wine on a white couch  
Loving you is like drinking red wine on a white couch  
So stupid like I'm shaving with the lights out  
Boy, you're making me so nervous  
Yeah, you're perfect, I'm a smart girl  
Oh, I don't even know how  
You got me walking on a tight rope with stilettos  
Counting all my money when the wind blow  
Boy, you're making me so nervous, is it worth it  
Yeah, I gotta be careful loving you now  
Yeah, I gotta be careful loving you now

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

