

Mardi Gras (feat. Trombone Shorty)

Dierks Bentley

Damn she hurts the morning after
Drunk on thinking I could have her
Strung her out long lime lights on a balcony
Come wasted, she don't care
Tuesday night I had her here
Like beads and fearhairs, it was heaven her hanging on me
She took me for a ride, hit a new high
Throwing confetti in her green eyes
Trying like hell to hold the bell of a ball
She pulled me in a world of wonder
It's a charade trying to love her
Its like trying to save a soul from Mardi Gras
Mardi Gras
Trashed my heart just like these streets
Her perfume's all over me
Just reminded me of a night I can't forget
She paraded me around
Swirled eyes, not I had a crown on my head til she left
Thought she'd stay, but instead
She took me for a ride, hit a new high
Throwing confetti in her green eyes
Trying like hell to hold the bell of a ball
She pulled me in a world of wonder
It's a charade trying to love her
Its like trying to save a soul from Mardi Gras
From Mardi Gras
From Mardi Gras
She ain't looking for love
No, she's just looking for a real good time
And you can't change her weather
She's a hurricane every time
She took me for a ride, hit a new high
Throwing confetti in her green eyes
Trying like hell to hold the bell of a ball
She pulled me in a world of wonder
It's a charade trying to love her
Its like trying to save a soul from Mardi Gras
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Mardi Gras

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

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