

# Hide the Wine

Carly Pearce

I heard you were back in town  
Well, it's been a hot minute  
Since me and you were hangin' out  
Yeah, we had that crazy kind of chemistry  
Where you get burned, don't learn, don't care  
Just reach for another match and gasoline, yeah Knock, knock, hear ya comin', knockin' on my  
door  
But you're gonna have to wait on the porch Better hide the wine and get it gone  
I better hide every one of them records that turn me on  
(Lock 'em up, lock 'em up)  
Turn up the lights and kill the mood  
Because, baby, I just don't trust myself with you  
I better hide the wine  
I know me and I know you  
I better get rid of all the two-buck chuck  
And the high dollar good stuff too  
'Cause, baby, if I don't, then you know what we'll do, yeah  
One sip, one tip, we'll be sittin' on the couch  
You'll be kickin' off your shoes I better hide the wine, yeah  
Knock, knock, hear ya comin', knockin' on my door  
But you're gonna have to wait another minute on the porch  
Oh no, no, it's a dangerous thing  
Pourin' alcohol on an old flame I better hide the wine, yeah  
I better hide it  
I better hide the wine

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>