Sammy Kershaw F/ Lorrie Morgan "Hair"

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"And she still wonders why I'm so insecure, she giggles cuz I sleep with a..." (sample from "Body Pillow")

Girl: Could I throw, like, pennies on stage? So I couldn't be a fuckin groupie and just fuck you cuz you're on stage and others of us want to fuck you? Slug: See bands like us don't get groupies Girl: No Slug: Yea Girls: You're so full of bullshit Slug: No, its not full of shit, I mean, have you ever heard our songs? I mean, basically... exactly, that's what I'm saying

Smile, smile with me, smile with me, smile with me, please won't you smile, smile with me, smile with me, smile with me, please won't you... Oh look at her she's lookin as good as dinner and she's lookin back at me as if maybe I'm a winner I'm in my late twenties little girl don't flirt with me I've got the capabilities to program your circuitry You don't have to believe, do yourself a little justice don't let Slug undercook your muffins Oh wait, did I say that? I did? Must be losing it cuz it almost felt that it might just have some truth in it Now back to the platter at hand she said she's 21 and quit school to go work for the man A switch up in the plan, now she's happy as a chorus cuz now she makes rent and now she drives a Taurus Unwindin and hangin out at the bar I wonder if she knows that I'm not really a star She seems to be impressed with my lack of an ego and my self-aware style, I like the way that she smiles She wanna know how I find the words I use I don't really know but I can lie if you want me to Angels sing to me in my sleep I sold my damaged soul for the magic of speak Now she's laughin, she likes the sarcasm Naturally, I'm askin if she's got a captain

A captain? You mean a man at home? The answer is no I came to this bar alone Well heaven's to Betty, enough about boyfriends already just tryin to keep the conversation petty As much as I would love to run and play in the forest ain't no way this girl is gonna break into my fortress

I've never made a practice, of introducing the mattress to women that I meet at my own gig I don't know, can't imagine anything as small as alcohol and hormones turning out to be anything big Baby's hella beautiful, even kinda bright I've got the fire of a vampire inside me tonight It might be alright, everything seems tight I've got a good buzz and she's giving me the green light

So tell me girl, what you doin after? She says hopefully hangin out with my new favorite rapper

Now wait a minute, thats not fair, you're throwin boulders

I can tell by the way your hair touches your shoulders Be straight with me and I'll be mean with you I can think of some of us that we should do So if you think I'm coming home with you tonight you're probably right(probably right) A few more beers, a couple more laughs, undressing my past with the questions she asked Yes, I love cats and I would love to take a bath If I would spend the night, would you massage my back?

She's closin in for the embrace and slightly tucks her head under my face her hair smells so good, I gotta have a taste where's your Ford, let's ditch this place In the parking lot, she sparked it off she must be starving for someone to hit the heart I've never been kissed with such passionate bliss pornstar damn near tore my lips apart honey slow it up, hold it up, start the car and leave this garage, lets go to your apartment Lendale Avenue, on the way to her rest her drunk ass turns to look at me and she says, "You're so beautiful from the hair to the soul I can't believe that I've never met you before it feels like I've been waiting for you my whole life." She missed the red light, hit a pickup truck and we both died

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