33 Miles "Price You Pay"

Visit "Price You Pay" on MotoLyrics.com

She caught me off guard on a new years eve Not a single word and she's kissin' on me She wrote her number up and down real big on my arm And after 'bout a couple of drinks she said so long

I called her at 9am Or maybe it was 3am I guess that I was drunk again And that's the price you pay

Been jaded
She hates me
It's getting complicated
4:30
She's dirty
I won't wear women's underwear

She's coming to a show on a Sunday night
She's taking me home on a Sunday night
4:30 in the morning we had to sneak in through to the
back
She's taking care of her grandmother after her third
heart attack

She called me at 9am
She called me at 10am
She'll call and wake me up again
And that's the price you pay

Been jaded
She hates me
It's getting complicated
4:30
She's dirty
I won't wear women's underwear

Well, all I ever wanted was a friend Someone to make nice with now and then Again and again and again She rolled up on me Tried keep her body on me No she won't be hasty with that thong She's got that party feeling She's got that party reeling Rub me down Taking it down Cumming on down

She called me at 9am
She called me at 10am
She'll call and wake me up again
And that's the price you pay

Been jaded
She hates me
It's getting complicated
4:30
She's dirty
I won't wear women's underwear

Visit 33 Miles page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.