

## Amy Correia "Gin"

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It happened again late last night  
When the moon was on the rise  
I was sipping my favorite drink  
And I was laughing and joking and  
Flirting with this stranger  
Some guy  
And sometimes I'm like a stupid little girl  
Dressed up in my mama's high heeled shoes  
And I'm playing at these grown up games  
And I don't even know the rules  
And I'm lying to myself  
And I'll be lying next to him  
Burying my loneliness in this gin  
And I'll be flying high again  
Band plays some slow number  
And the booze is in my head  
And these unknown hands caress my back  
I'm gonna wake in an unfamiliar bed  
When the last song is finished

And the band starts to pack it up  
Bartender calls, "Come on folks let's finish"  
He knows we've had too much  
And outside in the parking lot  
We're gonna linger 'til the last car drives away  
And I'm thinking I can love this guy just tonight  
Keep my devils all at bay  
Chorus  
In the darkness of this room  
We can't see each other's eyes  
And sweet blindness makes love to me  
Approves of my disguise  
In the morning not much to say  
Words hang heavy in the air  
And I quickly throw on my wrinkled dress  
Run my fingers through my tangled messed up hair  
Chorus

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