MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Gorgeous Drop Dead "Southern Lovin' (Belle Of The Ball)"

Visit "Southern Lovin' (Belle Of The Ball)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Southern Lovin' (Belle Of The Ball)"

A few more shots is all that it took I took you for granted. You read me like a book. Spun into the bedroom, The lights turned low Her clothes came off. We took it slow.

Her body went straight to my head, Everywhere you go I'll be right behind. Now I'm back in style.

Don't look so surprised.

I'm not asking for much Sill I am good for it Try to let your heart go I think I could love you

When did making love with you Become part of the plan? Don't think I'm sorry like you think I am

You con't stop, no You can't keep your head clean You're a mess You can't stop, no You can't keep your head clean Drugs and Sex You can't stop, no You can't keep your head clean Check your nose Clear your throat

I'm not asking for much Sill I am good for it Try to let your heart go I think I could love you

You told me this wasn't a one night stand Well lets be honest Both of use got what we wanted Now its time to show your way out (Come back)

Don't think I'm sorry like you think I am

Visit <u>Gorgeous Drop Dead</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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