

Ray Lamontagne

"Still Can't Feel The Gin"

Visit "[Still Can't Feel The Gin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Still can't feel the gin
Though the air has grown thick
Yes, and the room, it does spin

Here she comes again
With her eyes like flames
Yes and her silk-like skin

She can't keep no rhythm
And I can't count no time
Shes the best thing that I have seen
In this joint tonight

And All I want to do
Is woman,
Just to dance with you
And all I want to see
Yes is a woman
Could you walk my way?

Oh no
Where will I go tomorrow
Tomorrow
Tomorrow I wake up alone

Jukeboxes jumping all over that country blues
She lets down her hair and slips off her shoes
Maybe shes just a little too high
Maybe she ain't got that much to lose
You cannot deny that the way she moves...

And All I want to do
Is woman,
Just to dance with you
And all I want to see
Is woman,
Could you walk my way?

Oh no
Where will I go tomorrow
Tomorrow

Tomorrow I wake up alone
Tomorrow
Tomorrow I wake up alone

Visit [Ray Lamontagne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.