

Tyla "Gracie"

Visit "[Gracie](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Gracie, Gracie
You're just as drunk as me
Gracie, Gracie
We're heading for the deep blue sea
I've never possessed any weapons
Except for lack of disciplin
By the time the bottle gets me
The demon's already moved right in
Gracie, Gracie
You're just as drunk as me
Gracie, Gracie
We're heading for the deep blue sea
I'm tired of feeling nauseous
I'll never get drunk no more
By the time the daylight gets me
I'm sleepin' by your door
Gracie, Gracie
You're just as drunk as me
Gracie, Gracie
We're heading for the deep blue sea
I'll live my life in some ballroom
That's where I'll learn to think
Less than I'll remember
I pawn my Gracie's diamond ring
Oh, Gracie, Gracie
You're just as drunk as me
Gracie, Gracie
We're heading for the deep blue sea
Gracie, Gracie
You're just as drunk as me
Gracie, Gracie
I'm heading for the deep blue sea

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