

Down for the Count, Planes, Trains, And Tour Bu

Watch your back before your back is gone
We're going to take you on a plane ride
Get your seats before the gold turns white
We're going to turn your water into wine
All the little ladies going crazy
For a little taste, slide your purple lace down your knees
Believe me when I tell you, I've been waiting
Eager faces wanting something more
I'm going to give them what they came for
But come tomorrow when the light creeps in
We're going to ache like gin and tonic
All the little ladies going crazy
For a little taste, slide your purple lace down your knees
Believe me when I tell you, I've been waiting
Maybe someday soon
We can make amends with our former innocence
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