

# Lannen Fall, Drunk Enough To Dance

You take a step down and start to fall  
It's time to write our history  
And not only recount what makes us proud  
In she walks, a memory  
I wanted part of, until now  
Pull me down again  
A temptress so vacant  
And what do I want this for  
And what am I waiting for?  
We've lost hours in crashed cars  
These endless nights lead us on  
We've been wrong all along  
But I felt right  
The glasses pile higher  
I find it hard to stand  
Take a number, take her hand  
Our hips are hugged together  
I hear her whispers roam  
As she drags it out there:  
"Drive me home"  
We've lost hours in crashed cars  
These endless nights lead us on  
We've been wrong all along  
But I felt right  
Pull me down again  
A temptress so vacant  
And what do I want this for  
And what am I waiting for?  
We've lost hours in crashed cars  
And endless nights lead us on  
We've been wrong all along  
But I felt right  
But I felt right  
We've lost hours in crashed cars  
(Lost hours in crashed cars)  
And endless nights lead us on  
But don't lead me on  
Don't lead me on