

# Morgan Wallen, Wine Into Water

Some girls like roses and a man sayin' sorry by the dozen  
To heal the heartbreak up, and  
Some girls like a letter on a windshield, pourin' out his feelings  
When it's all hit the ceilin'  
But I know something even better I could try, so  
I'm out here soakin' up your porch light glow  
With an apology in my left hand  
Hope it tastes like a second chance

'Cause I'm here to say sorry with a to-the-top glass  
Of that Napa Valley vine Cabernet  
Girl, I couldn't go to bed, let another second pass  
Without you and me being okay  
So, let's get to the bottom of these problems  
And this bottle before that moonlight quits  
And turn this wine into water under the bridge

A little olive branch romance, drink it off our minds  
Till that twenty minute fight's ancient history  
Baby, I just hope you'll forgive me  
I'm tipsy, come kiss me, by the time it's empty

'Cause I'm here to say sorry with a to-the-top glass  
Of that Napa Valley vine Cabernet  
Girl, I couldn't go to bed, let another second pass  
Without you and me being okay  
So, let's get to the bottom of these problems  
And this bottle before that moonlight quits  
And turn this wine into water under the bridge

And I know, girl, I'm probably walkin' on a tightrope  
But I can see you holdin' back a smile, so  
Whatchu say we don't stop  
Till we get to the last drop

'Cause I'm here to say sorry with a to-the-top glass  
Of that Napa Valley vine Cabernet  
Girl, I couldn't go to bed, let another second pass  
Without you and me being okay  
So, let's get to the bottom of these problems  
And this bottle before that moonlight quits  
And turn this wine into water under the bridge  
And turn this wine into water under the bridge