

Pat Green, Wrapped

Wrapped
Pat Green

Might stand out in the wind out on Mustang Island
Might stay up all night hanging out with Hank Williams and crying
I've slept out on the sand so many nights that I can't remember
Yeah, but love is love and life is hard and one undoes the other
Summer gold or winter blue

CHORUS
Wherever I am
Whatever I do
Wrapped in you

Might find me in Paris, France someday soon
Might drive this Malibu all the way to China
Never can tell what I'll do
I'm busted and shot clean through

CHORUS
Wherever I am
Whatever I do
Wrapped in you

Held you once through April and summer set you free
Now the cold, cold nights are coming
And I've lost everything
And I've never been to Paris, France
Never even seen Mustang Island
Old Hank was gone before I was born
I'm not the kind to stay up crying
We never go far, but here's the truth

Wherever I am
Whatever I do
Well, I'm busted and shot clean through
Whatever you want is what I'll do
I'm wrapped in you
Wrapped in you
Wrapped in you