

I'm Sorry We Lied

Blood Orange

Baby love, would you like to be my little girl for life?
Take you on a cruise in my sweet Cadillac
Promised your papa to bring you home by nine
His watch, not mine
Oh my babe, it makes me oh-so happy just to hear my name
Rumors in my school hall leave me so ashamed
I want to be just like the other girls tonight
Just for tonight

Are you cold?
Take my leather jacket as I turn this on
The fleetwoods serenade you into my sweet arms
Never seemed to care about most other girls
You're not other girls
Oh, my babe
Whiskeytown is ours, just for tonight
So please
Forget everything that my daddy said to me
I know it's not your fault, and I'm not to blame
Just say my name