

Higher Wire

Eric Church

Don't know why it does but it sure do, don't it, honey?
Bein' in love with you is as easy as spendin' money
Keep me higher than the fog, it's a-hidin' them copper liners
Yeah, they ain't no landin' gear on this big jetliner

Benedictine baby
Chartreuse snake oil lady
Appalachian moonshine crazy
Bible belt and a sinner's fire
Love on a higher wire

Brother, it's a mother undercover with a voodoo woman
Roll the dice, bet your life every night, keep a black magic co
min'
I should run from you like a vampire does from daylight
But I don't know how to quit 'cause I know what addiction taste
s like

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Roll on 20
Bet on black
Roll them bones
Drink my Jack
Go all in
Call my bluff
Don't nothin' keep me comin' back again

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Bible belt and a sinner's fire
Lo-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-
whoa...
On a higher wire