

Hangover Halo

Gin Wigmore

Fill another cup of wine
Here's a toast to being alive
I won't be your sad story girl
Or come back to your shoulder to cry
No glory being the good girl now
I make mistakes so I can learn
Good luck with all your angels
I've got nothing to lose

I don't need your halo
I'm already golden
Swerving away from that straight arrow line
I can get reckless
Drunk on that danger
Don't worry mama, I'll always do right
A little drink don't hurt
And my hangover halo fits fine

Standing under the disco lights
Gonna let my hair hang down
High heels bought me that whiskey mouth
I'm back on my own time
Yeah, I'm back, yeah, I'm back on my time

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