

Mood Ring

Wade Bowen

I know nothing about this woman,
Everything I do wrong
Sometimes it's hard to fathom, just what she's on
Well I found a pretty little mood ring, at this local five a dime
It's gonna solve all my problems for a Dollar Ninety Nine

If it turns black, I should turn back
If it turns red she likes what I said
If it turns blue, I should leave her alone
If it turns green, she wants me I know
She wants me I know

I followed the instructions
Yeah, I read them word for word
And I memorized the color charts
Oh cause I wanted to be sure
I told her baby it's the thought that counts
As I slipped it on her hand
Yeah and then I crossed my fingers
With this ring I'll understand

If it turns black, I should turn back
If it turns red, she likes what I said
If it turns blue, I should leave her alone
If it turns green, she wants me I know
She wants me I know

Oh, all the things she's not saying
I'll know
While the color is changing

If it turns black, I should turn back
If it turns red, she likes what I said
If it turns blue, I should leave her alone
If it turns green, she wants me I know
She wants me I know

Oh
If it turns black, yeah I should turn back
If it turns red, she likes what I said
Yeah and if it turns blue, I should leave her alone
Oh and if it turns green, she wants me i know
She wants me I know

Yeah she wants me I know
Oh she wants me I know
Oh she wants me I know
Oh she wants me I know
Yeah she wants me I know
Oh she wants me I know
She's got to want me I know
She's got to want me I know
Y-e-a-h