



KELLEIGH BANNEN

YOU ARE WHAT YOU LOVE

I'm a Blue Moon fresh popped top
With an orange tucked in, sip sipping every drop
Chilling on ice on a cool summer day
And I'm a sundress in a CJ-7
Drop top yellow, engine revving
Down an old beach road that ain't no never been paved
Well...

Hey, hey, you are what you love
Life's too short not to live it up
Call me red wine, call me late night
Call me kissing to an old truck dome light
Hey, hey, I'm a good backbeat
Boots on the porch where the guitars meet
Can't change, just blame it on because
You are what you love
You are what you love

So I'm a box full of Cash cassettes
I'm a turned on ten tape deck
I'm a crack the window, occasional cigarette
And I'm Saturday on a Monday night
Yeah the morning's come in just a little too bright
But I'm Ray-Bans so everything's alright

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Call me kissing to an old truck dome light

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Boots on the porch where the guitars meet
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Life's too short not to live it up
Call me red wine, call me late night
Call me kissing to an old truck dome light
Hey, hey, I'm a good backbeat
Boots on the porch where the guitars meet
Can't change, just blame it on because
You are...

Hey, hey, I said, you are what you love
Life's too short not to live it up
Call me red wine, call me late night
Call me kissing to an old truck dome light
Hey, hey, I'm a good backbeat
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