

# **Mardi Gras (feat. Trombone Shorty)**

**[Dierks Bentley](#)**

Damn she hurts the morning after  
Drunk on thinking I could have her  
Strung her out long lime lights on a balcony  
Come wasted, she don't care  
Tuesday night I had her here  
Like beads and fearhens, it was heaven her hanging on me  
She took me for a ride, hit a new high  
Throwing confetti in her green eyes  
Trying like hell to hold the bell of a ball  
She pulled me in a world of wonder  
It's a charade trying to love her  
Its like trying to save a soul from Mardi Gras  
Mardi Gras  
Trashed my heart just like these streets  
Her perfume's all over me  
Just reminded me of a night I can't forget  
She paraded me around  
Swirled eyes, not I had a crown on my head til she left  
Thought she'd stay, but instead  
She took me for a ride, hit a new high  
Throwing confetti in her green eyes  
Trying like hell to hold the bell of a ball  
She pulled me in a world of wonder  
It's a charade trying to love her  
Its like trying to save a soul from Mardi Gras  
From Mardi Gras  
From Mardi Gras  
She ain't looking for love  
No, she's just looking for a real good time  
And you can't change her weather  
She's a hurricane every time  
She took me for a ride, hit a new high  
Throwing confetti in her green eyes  
Trying like hell to hold the bell of a ball  
She pulled me in a world of wonder  
It's a charade trying to love her  
Its like trying to save a soul from Mardi Gras  
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Mardi Gras

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>