Call My Dad

Oh my god, what's going on? This night got fucking weird Drove so fast my brain got buzzed And now I'm standing here Met so many faces that Will probably forget me Boy, I bet I look so grown up Shirt tucked in my jeans

And now after it all I just really wanna call My dad I feel so broke up, I wanna go home Now I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

We went dancing on the roof And took some girls uptown They started fighting with my friends And I can't find them now We hit some bars and saw some brawls And found there a house to sleep Forgot my retainer, could you Not be mad at me?

'Cause now after it all I'm just standing here to call My dad I feel so broke up, I wanna go home Now I feel so broke up, I wanna go home Now I feel so broke up, I wanna go home Now I feel so broke up, I wanna go home