

# Sober

Edwin McCain

Baby, I'm embarrassed  
I'm still wearing all my clothes  
It's my fault, I was careless  
Now I don't know how this goes

I'm a little worried, nothing's spinning  
I can walk a steady line  
This unusual condition  
Wasn't by design

Sorry, I'm a little sober  
In the morning I'll be nursing and cursing  
My clarity hangover

I didn't mean to leave you swaying  
But now that I've stopped seeing double, you know  
There's no sense in staying  
Sorry, I'm a little sober

I'm so heavy headed  
I tried one foot off the floor  
I know that I'll regret it  
But I don't want any more

I wasn't trying to feel this  
When I woke up on the street  
With all my weary senses  
Swept back on my feet

Sorry, I'm a little sober  
In the morning I'll be nursing and cursing  
My clarity hangover

I didn't mean to leave you swaying  
But now that I've stopped seeing double, you know  
There's no sense in staying  
Sorry, I'm a little sober, sorry, I'm a little sober

The glow and the forgetting  
The blurriness of it  
The thing is, I don't know you  
I never really did

Sorry, I'm a little sober  
In the morning I'll be nursing and cursing  
My clarity hangover

I didn't mean to leave you swaying  
But now that I've stopped seeing double, you know  
There's no sense in staying  
Sorry, I'm a little sober, sober, sober