

Hey Drink

Adam Doleac

Hey drink, I don't think
I oughta pick you up tonight
'Cause when I do, you like to
Try to take me back in time
You make me think that it ain't over
Every time you steal my sober

Hey drink, I know you say
That one won't lead to two
And I won't reach for my phone
And wake up blamin' you
We both know that she won't answer
But in the moment that won't matter, no

Why can't you make her miss me
The way that I miss her
Why can't you make her wanna
Show up at my front door
Make her think what she had is all she needs
Hey drink, why can't you work on her
The way you work on me

Hey drink, I know you
Were in her hands last night
Yeah, I heard, you and her
Closed it down so tell me why
You had her laughing, dancing, singing
But my phone still wasn't ringin'

Why can't you make her miss me
The way that I miss her
Why can't you make her wanna
Show up at my front door
Make her think what she had is all she needs
Hey drink, why can't you work on her
The way you work on me
The way you work on me

Hey drink, give her some
Of whatever you're giving me

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The way that I miss her
Why can't you make her wanna
Show up at my front door
Make her think what she had is all she needs
Hey drink, why can't you work on her
The way you work on me
The way you work on me
Hey drink