

Too Much To Drink

Anth

It's quarter past 3, I'm in New York
I'm sorry I took so long to call
You say the same things you've said before
But the pain in your voice says something more

Yes I know, yes I know, you don't want this life at all
Yes I know, you deserve much better
If you go, if you go, I won't hold you back no more
I just hope that you know forever
I'll be right here

I hope you call me when you've had too much
To drink
So I can tell you that you're still my everything
Cus when your sober, no your heart's not listening
Not listening
Not listening
I hope you call me when you've had too much to drink
Cus that's the only time you say what you really think
I hope you call me when you've had too much to drink
Too much to drink
Too much to drink

We don't gotta break up
Stop packing your bags and your make up
You're telling me I need to wake up
Cus baby it's too late to save us

We don't gotta do this
I swear I'm done making excuses
I'm sorry that I put you through this
You say my apologies useless

Too young to settle down
Too scared to be alone
Too late to turn back now
Too hard to let you go

Too much has happened now
Too many secrets told
Two people finding out
They're better off alone

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