

# Go To Hell

Casey Donahew Band

I don't wanna remember tonight  
When I wake up tomorrow  
I'm tired of walking these lonely streets  
Of heartache and sorrow  
They say luck is for losers  
And winners don't complain  
So don't be standing on the tracks  
'Cause I'm too drunk to stop this rain

Don't you know it's 3 in the morning  
And I can barely raise my glass  
There's a highlight memory  
Of telling my ex to kiss my ass  
When I wake up in the morning  
Well, I'm sure I'll be in jail  
And I'll be using my one phone call  
To remind you to go to hell

I hope I catch you in the street  
When I'm at the wheel  
There's no way our love  
Was as strong as the hate I feel  
They say, everything ends badly  
Or else it never ends  
So when I get through with your sister  
I'm gonna sleep with all your friends

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She tried to sell me some crap about freedom  
A woman who knows what she's looking for  
So I hacked into her Facebook  
And changed her status to, "I'm a whore"

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Yea I'll be using my one phone call  
To remind you to go to hell