

# Hangovers And Memories

Casey Donahew Band

There's an empty bottle of wine sitting by the bed  
Images of you and him in my head  
I threw the bottle across the room  
Broke your picture on the wall  
Trying to convince myself I ain't missin you at all

The things that you think will keep you sane  
Are the things that'll surely tear you down  
An empty shot glass, a pocket full of pills  
Until the love of a strange girl just don't seem real  
an' When the man in the mirror becomes a blur  
All you're left with are hangovers and memories of her

You got holes in your story  
That your smile can't erase  
And I can tell that you're lying  
By that love upon your face  
And myself be easy, and my pride is one to cause  
And you'll wake up alone tomorrow  
know your heart's the one that lost

The things that you'll think will keep you sane  
Are the things that'll surely tear you down  
An empty shot glass, a pocket full of pills  
Until the love of a strange girl just don't seem real  
When the man in the mirror becomes a blur  
All you're left with are hangovers and memories of her

Now all I'm left with are hangovers and memories of her