

## Dear Drunk Me

Chad Brownlee

Dear drunk me  
I've been sittin' on a high-back  
Running' up a good tab  
Thinkin' them two-for-one shots  
Ain't kickin' in

Dear drunk me  
I'll bet she's chalkin' up a cube  
Bet it's goin' down smooth  
First time she hadn't crossed your mind  
In God knows when  
God knows when

It feels pretty good for a minute  
But, that won't last long, will it?  
You'll be thinkin' 'bout her, if I know you  
But, man, whatever you do, don't

Pick up that phone and call her up  
Thinking that it ain't over  
You'll just regret everything you don't remember  
When you wake up sober

Can't go back to the way it was  
Don't go messin' up a good buzz  
Chasing around her memory  
Like you always do when you're drunk  
Drunk me

Drunk me

Dear drunk me  
When you're feedin' that jukebox  
Stick to the rock  
Stay away from the done-me-wrong songs  
At three four time

Yeah, you gotta trust me  
You gotta trust me  
'Cause I know when the lights get low  
You're gonna wanna

Pick up that phone and call her up  
Thinking that it ain't over  
You'll just regret everything you don't remember  
When you wake up sober

Can't go back to the way it was  
Don't go messin' up a good buzz  
Chasing around her memory  
Like you always do when you're drunk me

You came here tonight to forget her  
But, man, I know you better  
So, don't

Pick up that phone and call her up

Thinking that it ain't over  
You'll just regret everything you don't remember  
When you wake up sober

Can't go back to the way it was  
Don't go messin' up a good buzz  
Chasing around her memory  
Like you always do when you're drunk me

Drunk (Drunk) Me  
Oh, when you're drunk me  
Drunk me