

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