

Hungover In A Deer Stand

Dylan Marlowe

I still ain't sure how drunk me got in here
Through all of these hills and these hollers that's in here
Yeah, I must have stumbled my way through the dark
Guess that I knew it by broken heart
The sun's coming up
The buzz in my head, it's all sobering up
Damn, I was drunk but it's all coming back
All her bags getting packed
Yeah, it's safe to say that she was mad

When she said
Don't come back around
So, I shut the bar down
They said, "Ain't gotta go home but you can't stay here."
Then a damn good buddy brought a ride and a beer
And said where ya going man
And I said my granddaddy's land
I thought I'd either kill a deer or a memory whichever came first and
That's how I wound up hungover in a deer stand

I ain't seen nothing yet
Probably 'cause I smell like last night's regrets
If I had a hundred, I'd be willing to bet
That when that girl left
She meant every word that she said

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Yeah, I'm sitting here waiting for a buck to walk out
'Cause if I'm waiting on her I might never climb down

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Then a damn good buddy brought a ride and a beer
And said where ya going man
And I said my granddaddy's land
I thought I'd either kill a deer or a memory whichever came first and
Hell, you probably don't give one
But buddy, if you give a damn
That's how I wound up hungover in a deer stand