

Love Hangover

Emerson Drive

Some find their daemons in the bottom of the bottle in their hand

But in the morning they still wake up with the truth in their bed

Girl, you're like a drink, that burns going down

Hate what you do to me, but I need you right now

A tall glass of water might stop the pounding in my head

Or I could hide under the covers, and just sleep it off instead

If I had too much to drink, that's just what I'd do

But the problem is I'm sober

Trying to find a way to get over the pain

Of this love hangover

Some days are harder than the rest, like a habit I can't break

I should know better than to do this to myself, I always say

Cause you're no good for me, I know that much is true

When the morning comes, I'll still be loving you

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