

Drunk And Lost

Emily Kinney

Could you drive, drive me home
It's too late to be walking all alone
And when you stop in front of my apartment
We can call the kiss an accident

Blame it on the moon
Blame it on the booze
We've got opportunity, baby, and every excuse

Oh, I've been watching you all day in those dark sunglasses
And I've been wanting you more and more with every moment that passes
You like to say it's all wrong, I like to say it's all right
The type that never hurts
But to see you at this party feels like a sign from the universe

But, if it's not
Say you got drunk and lost, lost, lost

Could you drop me off, yeah, I'm not very far
If you get turned around, confused, forget where you are
You can reach over and take my hand
It was just reflexes, baby, uncharted, unexpected, unplanned

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