

When I got sober, I turned to a clover  
Redid my first kiss to see what your lips did  
When I got sober, I raised up from lower  
I saw what my friends did all of the bar kids

But I want to know where to go with my hands on fire  
I want to know how I'll sleep at night

When I got sober  
I kissed out new baby  
But I knew that maybe  
That I was too late

When I got sober  
I hope that I meant it  
I told you I was sick  
And hoped you believed it

But I want to know  
Where to go with my hands on fire  
I want to know how I'll sleep at night

But I wanna know  
Where to go with my hands on fire  
I want to know how I'll sleep at night...