

# Undrunk

Fletcher

Wish I could get a little un-drunk so I could un-call you  
At five in the morning, I would un-fuck you

Honestly, this party's over  
Everyone here should have gone home  
But I'm afraid of being sober  
'Cause the first thing I do when I'm alone

I start touching myself to the photos that you used to send me  
I should have deleted, but kept it a secret  
Is that crazy to do?  
So I squeeze out the lime on the ice of my drink  
And the juice hits the cuts on my fingers  
It still doesn't burn as much as the thought of you

Wish I could get a little un-drunk so I could un-call you  
At five in the morning, I would un-fuck you  
But some things you can't undo  
I wish I could un-kiss the room full of strangers  
So I could un-spite you, un-lose my temper  
But some things you can't undo  
And one of them's you

I'm afraid to turn the lights on  
I don't wanna face this rebound  
Is it weird if I come over?  
I want to, but I know that she's around

So I'm touching myself to the photos that you used to send me  
I should have deleted, but kept it a secret  
Is that crazy to do?  
Oh, I'm hungry and wasted and my hands are shaking  
I shouldn't be cooking, but spilling hot water  
It still doesn't burn as much as the thought of you

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Been through every emotion  
Right now I'm sad and broken  
Like the bottles on the floor  
But I'm too buzzed to clean 'em up

Wish I could get a little un-drunk so I could, I could un-love you

Wish I could get a little un-drunk so I could un-call you  
At five in the morning, I would un-fuck you  
But some things you can't undo  
I wish I could un-kiss the room full of strangers  
So I could un-spite you, un-lose my temper  
But some things you can't undo  
And one of them's you

You, you, wish I could un-love you  
You, you, you, wish I could un-call you, yeah  
You, you, you, wish I could un-fuck you, you  
Wish I could un-love you