

# Sober

Gavin Adcock

Take a left right over the tracks we're getting drunk tonight  
The horses left the stables there's bloodshot in my eyes  
Woman gone and I need patron and the spirit under the neon lights  
So take a left right over the tracks we're getting drunk tonight

Woah I don't wanna be sober  
When I'm thinking about someone else holding her  
Might end up in jail hell I might even cry  
But my throat sure as hell can't be dry  
I might be lonely might be sad  
I'll be heart broken without a shoulder  
But I won't be sober

Well I ain't gonna try to win her back  
That's a waste of time  
She's got a new man now he's shooting up the company line  
And we both know he couldn't love her as well as I could even if he tried  
But I ain't gonna try to win her back that's a waste of time

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