Drink & Dial

James Otto

Well my good buddy John likes to tie one on And get drunk on Friday nights And he's just fine till the beer and shine combine Then he's Jekyll and Hyde Starts cussin' 'bout his boss and the job he lost And what he'd like to say to him Then he reaches for his cell says what the hell And that's when I step in and I say

Friends don't let their friends drink and dial Don't let their fingers do the walkin' when they're whiskey wil d 'Cause they're gonna wake up in the morning with a poundin' in their heads And they're gonna wish to God they could take back all the thin gs they said So when you see your buddy reachin' for the phone Say friend wait awhile 'Cause friends don't let their friends drink and dial

Well my sister Diane lost her man To her best old ex-girlfriend Now the only time he crosses her mind Is when the margaritas set in She'll start thinkin' 'bout his blue eyes winkin' And how he used to rock her world She steps out in the hall to make booty call And I say hold on girl because

It ain't ever been a good idea To reach out and touch someone When you're flying high half outta of your mind Blowin' a .21 and I say

You know friends don't let their friends Drink and dial