

Hungover You

Jay Webb

Been on a bad bender since I ain't been with her
Woke up on the bathroom floor
I've had my stomach turning and a cigarette burning
But I ain't been here before

Memories in my head, that bottle by my bed
Won't cure the pain or the lipstick stain
'Cause the goodbye's all she wrote

I ain't got time for your bullshit games
And I can't trust a damn word you say
No, it ain't the bottle that's the one to blame
It ain't the 90 proof
Bitch, I'm just still hungover you
Bitch, I'm just still hungover you, oh
Uh-oh, oh

This long-neck won't leave like your lonely
Was walking out that door
So don't swear when your side of the bed
Ain't your side of the bed no more

Memories in my head, both eyes bloodshot red
From the pain and the lipstick stains
'Cause the goodbye's all you wrote

I ain't got time for your bullshit games
And I can't trust a damn word you say
No, it ain't the bottle that's the one to blame
It ain't the 90 proof
Bitch, I'm just still hungover you
Bitch, I'm just still hungover you, oh
Mm, yeah

Headaches, heartbreaks
Long whiskey nights
Too late, there ain't
No curing that

I ain't got time for your bullshit games
And I can't trust a damn word you say
No, it ain't the bottle that's the one to blame
It ain't the 90 proof
Bitch, I'm just still hungover you
Bitch, I'm just still hungover you, oh
I'll always be hungover you