Gotta Go

Koe Wetzel

Threw away all the pictures of you the other day
I burned all the notes saying, I love you
Cause I can't stand to see your face
And I hate being lied to oh...

Girl, this song I've tried to be kind
I threw away the whiskey to drink on this box wine
Babe, it wasn't your fault, you blamed it all on me
I've heard it too many times it's getting hard to believe

Cause I know I don't got to show here tonight
I'm a little past drunk so I'm feeling alright
I've got a girl in the front row screaming my name
Yeah, it's just me and my guitar
And a singin' for dollar in a smoky bar
And I hope he gets me to my next show
Well, you'll never come back so I guess I gotta go

Well, the music life ain't so bad these days
I drink every night to imprison my pain
I walk on stage with a smile
They can't see what I feel
With every memory that you steal
That took my brain and screw what we had

Cause I know I don't got to show here tonight
I'm a little past drunk so I'm feeling alright
I've got a girl in the front row screaming my name
Yeah, it's just me and my guitar
And a singin' for dollar in a smoky bar
And I hope he gets me to my next show
Well, you'll never come back so I guess I gotta go

Cause I know I don't got to show here tonight
I'm a little past drunk so I'm feeling alright
I've got a girl in the front row screaming my name
Yeah, it's just me and my guitar
And a singin' for dollar in a smoky bar
And I hope he gets me to my next show
Well, you'll never come back so I guess I gotta go