

# I'm Hungover

Luke Bryan

Grabbed my phone, rolled outta bed  
Went back through all the texts I sent  
Half-drunk beer on my nightstand  
and a red club stamp on my right hand  
Tripped on my boots walking down the hall  
Chuggin' sink water, staring at the wall  
Trying to put the pieces back together again  
Who did how, what, where and when?

Oh hell yeah my head hurts  
I got whiskey and lip gloss on my new shirt  
All I know is we went out and done it up right  
I rode a bull, did a keg stand, shot gunned a beer can, jumped  
in and broke up a fight  
Now it's Saturday morning, I'm hungover, but damn what a Friday  
night

I think I left my debit card at the bar  
Think I took a kiss a little too far  
Who's that sleeping on my couch?  
I gotta whole lotta drunk drama left to sort out

Oh hell yeah my head hurts  
I got whiskey and lip gloss on my new shirt  
All I know is we went out and done it up right  
I was on stage with the band, holding up a beer can, everyone w  
as losing their minds  
Now it's Saturday morning, I'm hungover, but damn what a Friday  
night

Oh hell yeah my head hurts  
Now that I come to think about it this ain't my shirt  
All I know is I went out and done it up right  
Got in a fight with my girlfriend, threw down my beer can, and  
still had the time of my life  
Now it's Saturday morning, I'm hungover, but damn what a Friday  
night

Yeah, yeah now it's Saturday morning, I'm hungover, but damn wh  
at a Friday night  
Man what a Friday night