

I Won't Drink

Meghan Patrick

When I'm drinking
I start thinking
Maybe you weren't really all that bad
One more red wine
And the good times
Start to feel like they were all we had
The wine leads to the whiskey
You text me that you miss me
And I wake up in your arms one more time

So I won't drink anymore
So I won't hurt anymore
I miss that buzz sometimes
But it's worth the sacrifice
I'm still fighting that temptation
The alcohol's an invitation
For my heart to let you come back through that door
So I won't drink anymore

Today I left work
Told myself it won't hurt
To stop and have one drink with my friends
I have a cold glass
Right there in my hand
I raised it to my lips and thought again
'Cause I'm stronger when I'm sober
And it's better that we're over
So I left that glass of trouble
Sitting right there on the bar

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