

# Designated Drinker

Mickey Gilley

Here's my keys  
I want you to take them  
I think I'm going to need you, to get back home  
Hold on to my hat, I don't want to lose it  
I couldn't stand for something else to be gone  
I'm sure you know the reason I'm here crying  
I think you'll understand why

Tonight  
I'm the designated drinker  
I just lost  
The one who wrapped me around her finger  
I need to get  
To where I can't think of her  
So tonight  
I'm the designated drinker

I came here to get you to help me  
I need a friend to see me through  
I hated to call, I knew you wouldn't mind at all  
I know you know I'd do the same for you  
I'm not the kind that likes to drown my sorrows  
I may hate myself tomorrow

Tonight  
I'm the designated drinker  
I just lost  
The one who wrapped me around her finger  
I need to get  
To where I can't think of her  
So tonight  
I'm the designated drinker

We need to get to where we can't think of her  
So tonight  
We're the designated drinkers  
Woah tonight  
We're the designated drinkers