

## 2Drunk

Nick Jonas

Turn the TV off  
Make the bed  
Oh my God, it's five  
Once again  
Pour another drink  
Pour another drink  
And take it down

All my friends are home  
So am I  
So I drink alone  
Justified  
Nobody around  
Nobody around  
Keeping count

Now I'm dancing in the kitchen  
Breaking all the dishes  
Breaking all the rules that I set myself  
I swore I wouldn't lose my mind again  
Yeah, what would mama say, she'd say

Oh, you never know when to stop  
Like every day's Friday night  
Too drunk and I'm all in my feelings  
Oh well, now I'm high as the ceiling

Oh, I think I just hit my stride  
Till I wake up and hate my life  
Too drunk and I'm all in my feelings  
Oh well, now I'm high as the ceiling  
Oh  
I'm high as the ceiling

Should I send that text?  
Maybe not  
But I miss that sex  
Quite a lot  
It's five o'clock somewhere  
Maybe you're somewhere  
Thinking 'bout me

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Oh

I'm high as the ceiling

Nothing good happens after four in the morning  
But it's another day  
Guess I'm keeping it going  
Did some crazy things  
But that was yesterday  
What would mama say, she'd say

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