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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Breaking all the dishes
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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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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
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Oh

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