

# Dial Drunk

Noah Kahan

I'm rememberin' I promised to forget you now  
But it's rainin' and I'm callin' drunk  
And my medicine is drownin' your perspective out  
So I ain't taking any fault  
Am I honest still? Am I half the man I used to be?  
I doubt it, forget about it, whatever  
And the dial tone is all I have

I ain't proud of all the punches that I've thrown  
In the name of someone I no longer know  
For the shame of being young, drunk, and alone  
Traffic lights and a transmitter radio  
I don't like that when they threw me in the car  
I gave your name as my emergency phone call  
Honey, it rang and rang, even the cops thought you were wrong for hanging up  
I dial drunk, I'll die a drunk, I'll die for you  
I'll die

Drinks pourin', couldn't stop it  
Turn another slow dance into a mosh pit  
Tuck my head, then I heard the lock, and  
Told them that my first car was a Crown Vic  
Talkin' 'bout last time I was in the back of a cop car, I fell in love  
And my face on the cold window try to sober back up and loosen my cuffs  
And it's all the same anyway

Mm, I ain't proud of all the punches that I've thrown  
In the name of someone I no longer know  
For the shame of being young, drunk, and alone  
Traffic lights and a transmitter radio  
I don't like that when they threw me in the car  
I gave your name as my emergency phone call  
Honey, it rang and rang, even the cops thought you were wrong for hanging up  
I dial drunk, I'll die a drunk, I'd die for you  
Well, I'd die for you

I beg you, sir, just let me call  
I'll give you my blood alcohol  
I'll rot with all the burnouts in the cell  
I'll change my faith, I'll praise the flag  
Let's wait, I swear she'll call me back  
Oh, son, are you a danger to yourself?  
Well, fuck that sir, just let me call  
I'll give you my blood alcohol (Ooh)  
I'll rot with all the burnouts in the cell  
I'll change my faith, I'll kiss the badge  
Let's wait, I swear she'll call me back (Ooh)  
Son, why do you do this to yourself?  
And I said

"I ain't proud of all the punches that I've thrown, ah  
In the name of someone I no longer know (I no longer know)  
For the shame of being young, drunk, and alone  
Traffic lights and a transmitter radio, ah  
I don't like that when they threw me in the car  
I gave your name as my emergency phone call  
Honey, it rang and rang, even the cops thought you were wrong for hanging up

I dial drunk, I'll die a drunk, I'd die for you"