

# I've Been Drinking

Prelow

I think I saw you on the High Line  
And you were married to your phone  
If that's your suitor then I say I'm fine  
But I'm not sure you sleep alone

Still your number, it teases from my phone  
Memories of summer and I just can't let go

Well, I'm sorry that I'm calling  
I've been drinking all these words out my mouth  
And I'll probably say some shit that you probably got me saying  
right now  
Thinking out loud

I heard you moved to the East side  
Oh, come on, I know you think of me sometimes  
I've got some classes and some free time  
I've got a song that needs some lines

Still your number, it teases from my phone  
Memories of summer and I just can't let go

Well, I'm sorry that I'm calling  
I've been drinking all these words out my mouth  
And I'll probably say some shit that you probably got me saying  
right now  
Thinking out loud

Last time we danced was at Electric Zoo  
(Went to the dealers)  
My friends all chased the ecstasy I found in you  
(You drip like honey)  
And your body was our hobby in living room  
(That night was crazy)  
And you left your number scribbled out at noon

Well, I'm sorry that I'm calling  
I've been drinking all these words out my mouth  
And I'll probably say some shit that you probably got me saying  
right now  
Thinking out loud