

Go To Bed Sober

Ryan Hurd

I'm always fine in the morning
Afternoon I'll get by
But I can't help but start pouring
Right around five

I numb the night with the liquor
Try not to look at your picture
But I always do
Another night with my friends
But they all know how it ends
Just end up talking 'bout you

I got a drink in my hand 'cause I can't hold you
I wake up alone with the same hangover
I used to be yours, now I don't even know you
Bottom of the glass and I'm still not closer
I'm either tryna forget or just tryna get closure
I can't get you out of my head
So I never go to bed sober

You get used to the headaches
You get used to the pain
But I can't get used to the idea
We'll never be the same

I numb the night with the liquor
Now that you're out of the picture
I should probably move on
Try to put your memory behind me
But it only reminds me that you're still gone

I got a drink in my hand 'cause I can't hold you
I wake up alone with the same hangover
I used to be yours, now I don't even know you
Bottom of the glass and I'm still not closer
I'm either tryna forget or just tryna get closure
I can't get you out of my head
So I never go to bed sober
I never go to bed sober
(Can't get you out of my head)

And I say I don't miss you
Yeah, I say that I'm fine
But my heart is up on a shelf
And everybody can tell I'm lying

Got a drink in my hand 'cause I can't hold you
I wake up alone with the same hangover
I used to be yours, now I don't even know you
Bottom of the glass and I'm still not closer
I'm either tryna forget or just tryna get closure (Oh-oh-oh-oh)
I can't get you out of my head
So I never go to bed sober
I never go to bed sober