

Drunk On A Friday

Timmy Trumpet

Nothing good ever happens after midnight
Tripping over empty bottles at my bedside
Nyquil, man, I gotta get my head right
Under bloodshot eyes

My mind goes on and on and on
Keep hearing you in every song
F my life, I can't move on
I can't move on

Drunk on a Friday, trying to fight it
Don't wanna spend the night alone
I know that it's stupid, trying to do this
Spilling my heart to a dial tone
I never look back, but, baby, tonight
This bottle of Jack won't let me lie
Drunk on a Friday, trying to fight it
Don't wanna spend another night alone

Oh, oh, oh
Drunk on a Friday
Oh, oh, oh

I left my heart at the bottom of your voicemail
Every third word's slurred, if you can't tell
I've been tryna get to Heaven, but it's been hell
Chasing angels

My mind goes on and on and on
Keep hearing you in every song
F my life, I can't move on
I can't move on

Drunk on a Friday, trying to fight it
Don't wanna spend the night alone
I know that it's stupid, trying to do this
Spilling my heart to a dial tone
I never look back, but, baby, tonight (Baby, tonight)
This bottle of Jack won't let me lie (Won't let me lie)
Drunk on a Friday, trying to fight it
Don't wanna spend another night alone

Oh, oh, oh (Yeah)
Drunk on a Friday
Oh, oh, oh (Yeah)
Another night alone