

Drunk Dial

Tom MacDonald

It's 3 AM again and you've called a dozen times
This only happens when you're with your friends, getting drunk on a Friday night
You've got some things to say to me, some wrong you wanna write

Call me up and start a fight

Call it revenge, this is your love style
Ring ring ring, this is the drunk dial
Everything's my fault, I'm so me
One thing's clear: you still love me
Call it revenge, this is your love style
Ring ring ring, this is the drunk dial
Everything's my fault, just come clean
It's so clear you still love me

And I'm so oo-oo-over you
What am I supposed to do?

It's 3 AM on Friday night, and you saw how I was online
Put a photo in your story, leaving a night club that I like
Guess the liquor made you brave enough to wanna tell me why
You think I'm a loser, you think that I'm stupid
And how you think I always think I'm right

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Call me your friend, call me your bro
Call me anything you want, little girl, I'll take it, I'm strong
Call this the end, I know you won't
You'll get drunk with your friend, reach for your phone
Girl, please don't call no more

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