

Day Drinkin'

Tom T. Hall

Hey Dave, you know when we get home
We're really gonna catch it, what's our excuse this time?
Well dear, we'll just tell 'em, we're sittin' up
With this real sick friend of mine, an amazin' brain

You know we just stopped there, 'bout one short stop
Here we are out on a binge
Hey, we got no trouble, just doing our number
Day drinkin' again

Day drinkin' again, we're real good friends
Tellin' the waitress how we won the war
Day drinkin' some more

Hey, you remember that time when we was in Pittsburgh
Ooh man, she was a beautiful dream
You got smashed, locked out on the hallway
With nothin' on but your DVDs, you didn't have to tell [?]

Hey let's have a pizza, I'm starving to death
We've been drinkin' since 10, 9.30
Ooh it is fattenin', ah, but then booze is happenin'
Day drinkin' again

Ah Dave, did you see that movie
Where this old gal took off all her clothes
No, I missed that, was that on TV?
I gotta spend more time at home, channel three, oh

Waitress would you tell the guys in the band
Play a song for me and my friend?
Hey, the gray speckled bird and a wild Irish flute
Day drinkin' again

Day drinkin' again, we're real good friends
Tellin' the waitress how we won the war
Day drinkin' some more

And now we ought to go home
The neighborhood ladies are playin' bridge with our wives
We'll just stop by them and sing them this song
I bet they'll be awfully surprised, I don't doubt it

Hey, we're out of money, well, gimme a dime
We'll call one of our friends
Hello buddy there, this is David and Tom
Day drinkin' again, day drinkin' again