

Too Drunk

Tucker Beathard

When you sing along to songs that you don't know
Start asking for a light when you don't even smoke
When I see the bartender running, sweating bullets
Loading up another round before you had to ask for it
At this rate it just takes one more shot
Sit back, buckle up, another button's coming off

You've got, you've got your right foot heavy
You've got your hands on the wheel of my heart and, gal, you're revving
So come on, come on, keep the needle kissing red
And keep going where you're going, don't stop until you wreck it
Walking white lines and dodging blue lights
There's a one-in-a-million chance maybe
But you ain't too drunk to drive me crazy

With your fingers through my belt-loops
And your hair all out of place
I ain't convinced enough's enough
I ain't missing my own space
So, baby, don't worry about that Patrón on your breath
If your lips don't mind, my neck won't check
I ain't cutting you off, I ain't killing your buzz
And I ain't gonna call for a cab to pick us up

'Cause you've got, you've got your right foot heavy
Got your hands on the wheel of my heart and, gal, you're revving
So come on, come on, keep the needle kissing red
And keep going where you're going, don't stop until you wreck it
Walking white lines and dodging blue lights
There's a one-in-a-million chance maybe
Ah, but you ain't too drunk to drive me crazy

If it was red lights, stop signs and a thirty-five speed limit
Ah, it ain't like you'd give a damn, if you had a damn to give it

'Cause you've got, you've got your right foot heavy
Got your hands on the wheel of my heart and, gal, you're revving
So come on, come on, keep the needle kissing red
And keep going where you're going, don't stop until you wreck it
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But you ain't too drunk to drive me crazy

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