

Getting Drunk

William Clark Green

I missed another morning, I stayed up late again
I guess I watched the sunrise but it never sank in
I met up with Charlie at this dive on down the street
Even after closing time they still let us drink
Yeah my head hurts but it was worth the fun
I'm getting good at getting drunk

I called up a yellow cab to take me to car
Along with my credit card I left down at the bar
Tommy's on the line telling me to hurry up
Im late for our tee time down at the country club
Yeah loser every hole has to shotgun
I'm getting good at getting drunk

I try to find any way to feel alive
And I try to hide all the bad times with the good times
Something to distract me from the fact that I have missed you a
ll along
I'm getting good at getting drunk

Late in the evening on a night just like this
I call up and old friend who's easy to forget
We don't have try too hard, we know the routine
I am using her, she is using me
She pours me a shot of Jameson
She'll do whatever I want

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