Get Drunk and Cry

Ruthie Collins

Telephone's ringin', Patty keeps singin'
"go and put your red dress on"
We walk into a party, right up to the bar
We cheers, the night is young
And just as the buzz is kickin' in, I see you and her walkin' in
And I feel it comin'
I'm gonna get drunk and cry
Lock myself in a bathroom
With a bottle of wine
I wasn't supposed to see you
So just walk on by, don't look me in the eye
Just let me be a mess tonight
I'm gonna get drunk and cry
But I'm gonna be alright
I hate that she's so pretty, and you're not with me
and I'm about to fall apart
Talk about bad timing, the night I'm tryin'
to hide from a broken heart
You had to go lean in, brush her hair back and then
you kissed her
I'm gonna get drunk and cry
Lock myself in a bathroom
With a bottle of wine
I wasn't supposed to see you
So just walk on by, don't look me in the eye
Just let me be a mess tonight
I'm gonna get drunk and cry
Uuh... but I'm gonna be alright
I climb in a cab and go back home
Sit on the floor all alone
And the tears start comin'
So I get drunk and cry
And lock myself in my bathroom
With this bottle of wine
I wasn't supposed to see you
I'm gonna get drunk and cry
Lock myself in my bathroom
I'm gonna get drunk and cry
I wasn't supposed to see you

(I'm gonna get drunk and cry)
Oh... but I'm gonna be alright
(Drunk and cry)
(I'm gonna get drunk and cry)
(I'm gonna get drunk and cry)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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