

Drinkin' And Dialin'

Darius Rucker

Last thing I remember, I met the boys down at The Jammer
We had a few beers and a few shots
I woke up the next day with cotton mouth and a headache
Trying to connect all the dots
Staring up at the ceiling, I got that funny feeling
Looked over and I, I saw my ex-girlfriend
I felt like a fool and that's when I knew
I'd been drinkin' and dialin' again
So the next time you think I've had too much to drink
And you tell me I shouldn't drive home
When you take my keys, oh I'm beggin' you please
Go on, take my cellphone
'Cause I have been known after tying one on
To call up a couple old friends
Tell 'em that I love 'em or maybe dog cuss 'em
When I'm drinkin' and dialin' again
So the next time you think I've had too much to drink
And you tell me I should not drive home
Oh, when you take my keys, oh I'm beggin' you please
Go on and take my cellphone
If you've ever heard me slurring my words
On your voicemail around 4 a.m.
You'll have to forgive me and blame it on the whiskey
I was drinkin' and dialin' again
I been drinkin' and dialin' again

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