What the Hell Was I Thinking

Albert Castiglia

What the Hell was I thinkin? - Albert Castiglia

What the hell I was thinking

Iâ€™ll never do it again

What the hell was I thinkin

I say it time and time again

I was makin promises

That I just canâ€™t keep

What the hell was I thinkin

I think Iâ€™m in it deep

I got in situations

And the fault was mine

On account of Grey Goose vodka,

Triple Sec and Roseâ€™s lime

I was so falsely guided

And whispered in her ear

Stop this room from spinnin

And get me outta here

What the hell I was thinkin

Iâ€™ll never do it again

What the hell was I thinkin

I say it time and time again

I was makin promises

That I just canâ€™t keep

What the hell was I thinkin

I think Iâ€™m in it deep

I run my mouth in West Texas

Lost my mind in Tenesee

Got run out of liquor

With the Law escortin me

But thereâ€™s still love in Pomeroy
And I canâ€™t believe

Down East of Magnolia

They still put up with me

What the hell was I thinkin
I say it time and time again
What the hell was I thinkin
Iâ€™ll never do it again

I was makin promises

That I just canâ€™t keep

What the hell was I thinkin

I think Iâ€™m in it deep

Oh, what the Hell was I thinkin?

Lord, I think Iâ€™m in it deep

Oh, what the Hell was I thinkin?

Lord, I think Iâ€™m in it deep

Lyrics Submitted by Vicky Bolduc

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