Designated Drinker

Alan Jackson, George Strait, And Jimmy Buffet

Here's my keys
I want you to take 'em
I think I'm gonna need you
To get back home
Hold on to my hat
I don't want to lose it
I couldn't stand
For somethin' else to be gone
I'm sure you know the reason I'm here cryin'
I think you'll understand why
Tonight
I'm the designated drinker
I just lost
The one that wrapped me 'round her finger
I need to get
To where I can't think of her
So, tonight
I'm the designated drinker
I came here
To get you to help me
I need a friend
To see me through

I hated to call
I knew you wouldn't mind at all
I know you know
I'd do the same for you
I'm not the kind that likes to drown my sorrows
I may hate myself tomorrow
But tonight
I'm the designated drinker
I just lost
The one that wrapped me 'round her finger
I need to get
To where I can't think of her
So, tonight
I'm the designated drinker
We need to get
To where we can't think of her

So, tonight
We're the designated drinkers
Woah, tonight
We're the designated drinkers

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