

# 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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