

Drunk

Tweet

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Got a five in my pocket
Wanna buy me some gin
A drop of gas in my tank
Let me think it over again
'Cause I'd rather be drunk
And drive away from here
Than to be sober, so sober
No friends comin' thru
I think I've lost them all
No man to take their place
So I decided to make this call
That I'd rather be drunk
On a cloud away from here
I don't wanna be sober, no not sober
Broke and alone, nowhere to go
And loneliness is hurting me so
Broke and alone, nowhere to go
And loneliness is hurting me so
One stog left to light
I think I'll smoke just a half
By the time I finish this drink
I'll roll the last of the grass
'Cause I'd rather feel pumped
Than to drown in my tears
That'll help me peel over
Sleep the night over
Oh I could've swore, sober
And loneliness is killing me slow
Broke and alone, whoo boy whatever
Did I drink too much?
'Cause the road is all lopsided
I only drove a small way
I thought I swore not to take this ride
Now my air's being pumped
And I'm drenched in my tears
I don't wanna peel over
Just wanna be sober
Why I had to go?

Killing me slow, slow
I wish I could have listened to my conscience
And not drunk a drip
I wouldn't be here in so many pieces
I shouldn't have drank a sip

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