Officer

Kate Earl

Forty below, driving on deathly icing roads
Back seat is full of clothes, I gotta talk this over
Run out of gas, wake a stranger up to fill my tank
In his pajamas, I only got ten dollarsIm not drunk I wanna go home, officer
Its been a long road and I feel awful
Im not drunk I wanna go home, officer
And thats all, thats all, thats allShe has company and Ive walked into the wrong room
So I go to the bathroom and I wash my hands in sulfur water
A twitterpated buzz is coming off of her
My admiration forces me to leave herShe asks me to stay but Ive outgrown her
So Im back in my car and I get pulled overIm not drunk I wanna go home, officer
Its been a long road and I feel awful
Im not drunk I wanna go home, officer
And thats all, thats all, thats allWith a warning I check my wipers and defog
I notice my mind is on the floor but I must move onward
So I pick a song and I sing along while lofty dreams dance
On and on over a place I'll live foreverIm not drunk I wanna go home, officer
Its been a long road and I feel awful
Im not drunk I wanna go home, officer
And thats all, thats allIm not drunk I wanna go home, officer
Its been a long road and everythings awkward
Im not drunk I wanna go home, officer
And thats all, thats all, thats all

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