

Drinking to the Broken Hearts

Maggie Baugh

When you're on your way home
Do you still drive by
Do you miss that touch
In the middle of the night
Is the one you lost
Still all you see
Every time you dream
Yeah then you're just like me

So here's to all the boys at the bar all alone
Pouring up whiskey to try to get her gone
Shot after shot, glass after glass
When a memory pops up there's another one back
This one's for the girls on the bathroom floor
Wishing they'd walk back through that door
All cried out, hair in a mess
Phone on the right and a bottle on the left
Raise one up for what love tore apart
'Cause tonight we're drinking, drinking to the broken hearts

Does it hurt like hell
When you hear that song
How much can you take
Yeah before you turn it off
You might be fooling everybody
Saying you're alright
Yeah but then you're just like me
Boy you got a heart like mine

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Pouring up whiskey to try to get her gone
Shot after shot, glass after glass
When a memory pops up there's another one back
This one's for the girls on the bathroom floor
Wishing they'd walk back through that door
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Raise one up for what love tore apart

'Cause tonight we're drinking, drinking to the broken hearts

Bartender break out that bottle, fill 'em all up
For all the folks out there that ain't been lucky in love

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All cried out, hair in a mess
Phone on the right and a bottle on the left
Raise one up for what love tore apart
I'm raising a toast to a brand new start
'Cause tonight we're drinking
Yeah tonight we're drinking, drinking to the broken hearts

Lyrics Submitted by Michael Ray

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