Drinking To the Broken Hearts

Maggie Baugh

When youâ€™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 unseen, everytime you dream
yeah
Then youâ€™re just like me
So hereâ€™s to all the boys at the bar all alone
Pourinâ€™ up whiskey to try to get her gone
Shot after shot, glass after glass
When a memory pops up thereâ€™s another one back
This ones for the girls on the bathroom floor
Wishinâ€™ theyâ€™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
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 that he'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
Bartender break out that bottle, fill 'em all up
For all the folks out there that ain't been lucky in love
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 that he'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
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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/