

Coming Undone

Em Possible

[Verse 1: Em Possible]

You're like the last drag of a cigarette,

I don't want too,

but ill take the hit,

I'll have another hit

I'll pretend I'm not addicted to it

As the bud starts to glow

The lights come on that's how you know

Everyone's eyes scam the room

To see who they will take home[Chorus]

O-h-h, in the morning my head is gonna pound

Thanks to the bartender

Who poured me one more round

I stumbled thru my front door

As my clothes scatter the f-l-o-o-r

My heels come off one by one, oh goodness baby, I'm coming undone[Verse 2: Em Possible]

I guess sobriety is over rated

Cuz I am so inebriated

As I collect my self and my mind

I wonder how the hell

He can always do right

I will get home at the rise of the sound

What a typical night with Jameson[Chorus]

O-h-h, in the morning my head is gonna pound

Thanks to the bartender

Who poured me one more round

I stumbled thru my front door

As my clothes scatter the f-l-o-o-r

My heels come off one by one

Oh goodness baby, I'm coming undone[Verse 3: Em Possible]

My visions blurred

As I look around

I am waking up too the sound

My alarm is screaming

And my mind is erased

I see my things all over the place

Lord this happens every time

Like I know it will again tonight[Chorus]

Ohh, in the morning my head is gonna pound

Thanks to the bartender
Who poured me one more round
I stumbled thru my front door
As my clothes scatter the floor
My heels come off one by one
Oh goodness baby, I'm coming undone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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