

# The Reason

[Brett Eldredge](#)

Sitting at the bar, telling fairy tales  
Pouring whiskey in wishing wells, feeling sorry for myself  
There's only one person in this world that can save me from myself  
So I pick up the phone, pray that you're home, I'm all alone  
Saying the reason I called you drunk  
Is I need your love so bad, so bad it hurts  
Baby, it's worth saying the reason I stay messed up  
Is I need your love so bad, so bad  
There's some jerk at the bar smoking a big fat Cuban cigar  
And I wave my hands through the smoke  
I think I see you, but it's some kind of twisted joke  
Oh, you wouldn't be caught dead in here  
Just the thought of me crying would make you disappear  
Saying the reason I called you drunk  
Is I need your love so bad, so bad it hurts  
Baby, it's worth saying the reason I stay messed up  
Is I need your love so bad, so bad, so damn bad  
I want a choir to sing  
I'm saying the reason I called you drunk  
Is I need your love so bad, so bad it hurts  
Baby, it's worth saying the reason I stay messed up  
Is I need your love so bad, so bad, so damn bad  
Girl, you're the reason  
Yeah, you're the reason  
You know you're the reason  
I need you so bad  
Girl, you're the reason  
Yeah, you're the reason  
You know you're the reason  
I need you so bad  
I need you so bad

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

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