

# Designated Drinker (with George Strait)

[Alan Jackson](#)

Here's my keys, I want you to take 'em  
I think I'm gonna need you to get back home  
Hold on to my hat, I don't wanna lose it  
I couldn't stand for something else to be gone  
I'm sure you know the reason I'm here cryin'  
I think you'll understand why[Chorus]  
Tonight, I'm the designated drinker  
I just lost the one that wrapped me around her finger  
I need to get to where I can't think of her  
So tonight, I'm the designated drinker I came here to get you to help me  
I need a friend to see me through  
I hated to call, I knew you wouldn't mind at all  
I know you know I'd do the same for you  
I'm not the kind that likes to drown my sorrow  
I may hate myself tomorrow  
Oh but[Chorus]

Songwriters

JACKSON, ALAN Published by

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