Drinkin' And Dialin'

Darius Rucker

Last thing I remember, I met the boys down at The Jammer We had a few beers and a few shots I woke up the next day with cotton mouth and a headache Trying to connect all the dots Staring up at the ceiling, I got that funny feeling Looked over and I, I saw my ex-girlfriend I felt like a fool and that's when I knew I'd been drinkin' and dialin' again So the next time you think I've had too much to drink And you tell me I shouldn't drive home When you take my keys, oh I'm beggin' you please Go on, take my cellphone 'Cause I have been known after tying one on To call up a couple old friends Tell 'em that I love 'em or maybe dog cuss 'em When I'm drinkin' and dialin' again So the next time you think I've had too much to drink And you tell me I should not drive home Oh, when you take my keys, oh I'm beggin' you please Go on and take my cellphone If you've ever heard me slurring my words On your voicemail around 4 a.m. You'll have to forgive me and blame it on the whiskey I was drinkin' and dialin' again I been drinkin' and dialin' again

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