Drink & Dial

James Otto

Well, my good buddy John likes to tie one on
And get drunk on Friday nights
And hes just fine till the beer and shine combine
Then hes Jekyll and HydeStarts cussin bout his boss and the job he lost
And what hed like to say to him
Then he reaches for his cell says what the hell
And thats when I step in and I sayFriends dont let their friends drink and dial
Dont let their fingers do the walkin when theyre whiskey wild
Cause theyre gonna wake up in the morning
With a poundin in their headsAnd theyre gonna wish to God
They could take back all the things they said
So when you see your buddy reachin for the phone
Say friend wait awhile cause friends dont let their friends drink and dialWell, my sister Diane lost her man
To her best old ex-girlfriend
Now the only time he crosses her mind
Is when the margaritas set inShell start thinkin bout his blue eyes winkin
And how he used to rock her world
She steps out in the hall to make booty call
And I say hold on girl becauseFriends dont let their friends drink and dial
Dont let their fingers do the walkin when theyre whiskey wild
Cause theyre gonna wake up in the morning
With a poundin in their headsAnd theyre gonna wish to God
They could take back all the things they said
So when you see your buddy reachin for the phone
Say friend wait awhile cause friends dont let their friends drink and dialIt aint ever been a good idea
To reach out and touch someone
When youre flying high half outta of your mind
Blowin a .21 and I sayFriends dont let their friends drink and dial
Dont let their fingers do the walkin when theyre whiskey wild
Cause theyre gonna wake up in the morning
With a poundin in their headsAnd theyre gonna wish to God
They could take back all the things they said
So when you see your buddy reachin for the phone
Say friend wait awhile cause friends dont let their friends drink and dial
You know friends dont let their friends drink and dial

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