

# I'm Not Sorry (Acoustic Version)

Mike Stud

I'm not sorry, I've been drinking  
I've been smoking, I'm not thinkin' about tomorrow  
Pass the bottle, I'm in trouble  
Okay I know, but I'm not sorry  
No I'm not sorry  
I said I'm not sorry  
No I'm not sorry So pass me that liquor  
Been a long day, girl I need a pick up  
Too drunk to drive, send a cab to come and get us  
Woke up wearing two different shoes like a kicker  
So take me back to SoHo  
Third Street and Bowery  
But I don't really know though  
Sorry I'm not sorry  
'Cause I can't go home yet  
My credit card's at the bar and I don't know where my phone's at  
Yeah, alright, we be gettin' reckless  
Drunk textin', up late, fuck breakfast  
Yeah and don't it feel good not carin' about shit  
But I know tomorrow they gon' hear about this  
And we stumblin' home  
You can tell me that is wrong yeah I know, but I'm not sorry, I've been drinking  
I've been smoking, I'm not thinkin' about tomorrow  
Pass the bottle, I'm in trouble  
Okay I know, but I'm not sorry  
No I'm not sorry  
I said I'm not sorry  
No I'm not sorry Nana nana na  
Na nana nana (I'm not sorry)  
Nana nana na  
Na nana nana (I'm not sorry) Yeah and I just wanna be me  
Not these people on the radio or the TV  
Same kid that made his first song back in D.C  
And never lost sight of all that, word to Stevie  
Uh uh uh now everything is blurry  
Vision used to be 20/20, Katie Couric, now it's not though  
'Cause I'm faded on that whiskey and got all my homies with me  
Everybody getting trippy, turn up  
And don't it feel good not carin' about shit

And I know tomorrow we gon' hear about this  
And we stumblin' home  
You can tell me that is wrong yeah I know, but I'm not sorry, I've been drinking  
I've been smoking, I'm not thinkin' about tomorrow  
Pass the bottle, I'm in trouble  
Okay I know, but I'm not sorry  
No I'm not sorry  
I said I'm not sorry  
No I'm not sorry Nana nana na  
Na nana nana (I'm not sorry)  
Nana nana na  
Na nana nana (I'm not sorry) So turn up, hit the bar, kill the scene  
I call that murder, now word up uh uh  
So bring another round bartender  
'Cause all the best nights are the ones we can't remember  
Ones we can't remember  
'Cause all the best nights are the ones we can't remember I'm not sorry, I've been drinking  
I've been smoking, I'm not thinkin' about tomorrow  
Pass the bottle, I'm in trouble  
Okay I know, but I'm not sorry  
No I'm not sorry  
I said I'm not sorry  
No I'm not sorry No I'm not Nana nana na  
Na nana nana (I'm not sorry)  
Nana nana na  
Na nana nana (I'm not sorry) Nana nana na  
Na nana nana (I'm not sorry)  
Nana nana na  
Na nana nana (I'm not sorry)

Songwriters

BRIAN DONG HO LEE, JON KILMER, LUKE W WALKER, MICHAEL FRANCIS SEANDER Published by

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