

# Run Dry (X Heart X Fingers)

## Patrick Stump

One more shot and I'm quitting forever  
Cross my heart, cross my fingers.  
Cross my heart, cross my fingers.  
This morning my room's spinning,  
I don't remember what I did last night.  
Reconciliation for forgiveness,  
Cause I don't wanna remember what I did last night.  
When I was drunk,  
I might have said some things I didn't mean.  
And there's nothing wrong with you,  
it's something wrong with me.  
I'm running dry from now on,  
how come no one believes me? Believe me.  
Step one, drink.  
Step two, make mistakes.  
Step three, pretend you don't remember.  
Step four, drink a little more.  
Step five, I need to run dry,  
I need to run dry.  
My liver's killing me  
But willingly I'm going to tell whoever asks that I feel alright  
I beg the ceiling for forgiveness  
Cause I don't want to remember what I did last night  
When I was drunk I might have some things I didn't mean  
There's nothing wrong with you, it's something wrong with me.  
Step one, drink.  
Step two, make mistakes.  
Step three, pretend you don't remember.  
Step four, drink a little more.  
Step five, I need to run dry,  
I need to run dry.  
I'm gonna take one more shot  
Then I'm quitting forever  
Cross my heart, cross my fingers [x2]  
I get drunk a little too much  
For it to be healthy  
No one wants to tell me...  
Whiskey  
I'm trying to cut back

Wine

I'm trying to cut back  
They say everything in moderation  
But I'll drink you under the table  
I'm not just drunk  
I really think I'm in love with you baby  
(Okay, I really am just drunk)  
Step one, drink.  
Step two, make mistakes.  
Step three, pretend you don't remember.  
Step four, drink a little more.  
Step five, I need to run dry,  
I need to run dry.  
I'm gonna take one more shot  
Then I'm quitting forever  
Cross my heart, cross my fingers [x2]  
No one wants to tell me...

Whiskey

I'm trying to cut back

Wine

I'm trying to cut back  
They say everything in moderation  
But I'll drink you under the table  
I'm not just drunk  
I really think I'm in love with you baby  
(Okay, I really am just drunk) I get drunk a little too much  
For it to be healthy  
No one wants to tell me...

Whiskey

I'm trying to cut back

Wine

I'm trying to cut back  
They say everything in moderation  
But I'll drink you under the table  
I'm not just drunk  
I really think I'm in love with you baby  
(Okay, I really am just drunk)

Songwriters

STUMP, PATRICK Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>