

Sober Saturday Night (feat. Vince Gill)

[Chris Young](#)

I feel terrible, sunlight's hurting my eyes
So I pull the shades and I make my place as black as night
I feel miserable and I'm missing you and me
Another Sunday morning all alone underneath these sheets
No, I'm not hungover it's true, but I'm still not over
you
All messed up, all strung out, I was sitting at home breaking down
I'm not out there getting high underneath some neon lights
Ain't no whiskey strong enough to make things right
I'm just getting over another sober Saturday night
Besides the pain, I don't feel a thing
When my buddies call me up, I just let it ring
No, I'm not hungover it's true, but I'm still not over you
All messed up, all strung out, I was sitting at home breaking down
I'm not out there getting high underneath some neon lights
Ain't no whiskey strong enough to make things right
I'm just getting over another sober Saturday night

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