

# Drunk

## Tweet

Got a five in my pocket  
Wanna buy me some gin  
A drop of gas in my tank  
Let me think it over again  
'Cause I'd rather be drunk  
And drive away from here  
Than to be sober, so sober  
No friends comin' thru  
I think I've lost them all  
No man to take their place  
So I decided to make this call  
That I'd rather be drunk  
On a cloud away from here  
I don't wanna be sober, no not sober  
Broke and alone, nowhere to go  
And loneliness is hurting me so  
Broke and alone, nowhere to go  
And loneliness is hurting me so  
One stog left to light  
I think I'll smoke just a half  
By the time I finish this drink  
I'll roll the last of the grass  
'Cause I'd rather feel pumped  
Than to drown in my tears  
That'll help me peel over  
Sleep the night over  
Oh I could've swore, sober  
And loneliness is killing me slow  
Broke and alone, whoo boy whatever  
Did I drink too much?  
'Cause the road is all lopsided  
I only drove a small way  
I thought I swore not to take this ride  
Now my air's being pumped  
And I'm drenched in my tears  
I don't wanna peel over  
Just wanna be sober  
Why I had to go?  
Killing me slow, slow  
I wish I could have listened to my conscience  
And not drunk a drip  
I wouldn't be here in so many pieces  
I shouldn't have drank a sip

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