

# Red Room

## This Wild Life

Let me know when you've had enough  
I'm six drinks deep and I'm feeling rough  
Let you know that I'm headed home  
But you don't even care at all I've got to go before I get worse  
I'm eight drinks deep when it starts to hurt  
I miss you so but we both know  
That you don't even miss me at all I sent a one eyed text a little too honest  
Between the ninth and tenth I think I lost my head  
Make my way to bed with someone else instead  
But I'm missing you If I could take it back, give everything I have  
So we could start again.  
The morning hurts when I wake alone  
The scent of clothes from the night before  
Holding tight to my broken phone  
But you don't even miss me at all

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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