

Drunk Girls Don't Cry

Maren Morris

What ya do with trash, you take it out
So why're lettin him hang around
Girl you gotta know when to clean house
And throw the shit out in the yard
If it was the first time, I'd understand
But it's the third time, he got a second chance
There's a fine line between an accident and an LOSER
It's bullshit, you know it
I can see it in your eyes
Every time that you tell me
Deep down he's a really good guy
That's like saying drunk girls don't cry
Girl you must be outta your damn mind
You say he saw the light, his slate is clean
Swears up and down that he's gonna be different this time
That's like saying drunk girls don't cry
Another weekend, another box of wine
I heard it so much I got an MRI
If you think he's the one you must be blind or CRAZY, c'mon
It's bullshit, you know it
I wish I had a dime for
Every time that you tell me
Deep down he's a really good guy
That's like saying drunk girls don't cry
Girl you must be outta your damn mind
You say he saw the light, his slate is clean
Swears up and down that he's gonna be different this time
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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