

Drunk People

Chris Lane

She's wrapped in a blanket, Sunday morning
Hurting and working on a Pedialyte
Missed the church bell, asking herself
"Girl, what the hell did you do last night?"
'Cause was one text led to her ex's bed
And clothes all over the place
She was summa cum laude,
But at 1 AM that wasn't the case
Drunk people do dumb things
They pick it up when the phone rings
Saying things that they don't mean
Like "I want you back, the key's under the mat"
Yeah, they forget about the heartbreak
Never thinking 'bout the next day
Til it's too late, you can't take it back now
But it's okay, don't let it get you down
Drunk people do dumb things
He's standing in the shower thinking about her
Considering drinking a bounce back beer
Saying why did I get drunk, mad 'cuz he slipped up
'Cause getting over her took all last year
Now he's all torn up wishing she'd come back
He thought he was smarter than that
But drunk people do dumb things
They pick it up when the phone rings
Saying things that they don't mean
Like "I want you back, the key's under the mat"
Yeah, they forget about the heartbreak
Never thinking 'bout the next day
Til it's too late, you can't take it back now
But it's okay, don't let it get you down
Drunk people do dumb things
Oh, drunk people do dumb things
Hey, you up?
Yeah, what's up?
It's been a while, I miss you
I miss you too
Semi colon smile
What you doing right now, can I come meet you?
Drop me a pin, be there in ten
Drunk people do dumb things
They pick it up when the phone rings
Saying things that they don't mean
Like "I want you back, the key's under the mat"
Yeah, they forget about the heartbreak

Never thinking 'bout the next day
Til it's too late, you can't take it back now
But it's okay, don't let it get you down
Drunk people do dumb things
Oh, drunk people do dumb things
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>