

# Drunk Girl

Chris Janson

Couple of cover charge stamps got her hand looking like a rainbow  
In and out of every bar on a whim just like the wind blows  
She's either a bachelorette or coming off a breakup  
Take a drunk girl home She's bouncing like a pinball  
Singing every word she never knew  
Dancing with her eyes closed like she's the only one in the room  
Her hairs a perfect mess, falling out of that dress  
Take a drunk girl home Take a drunk girl home  
Let her sleep all alone  
Leave her keys on the counter your number by her phone  
Pick up her life she threw on the floor  
Leave the hall lights on walk out and lock the door  
That's how she knows the difference between a boy and man  
Take a drunk girl home  
You leave her drive for a dive  
You get something bad to eat  
They're singing closing time at that little bar across the street  
Then two by two strangers and lovers headed for the covers hooking up  
That TV in your two bedroom sounds turned off  
Through the paper thin walls you can hear the neighbor's cigarette cough  
There's a million things you could be doing, but there's one thing you're damn sure glad you  
did Take a drunk girl home  
Let her sleep all alone  
Leave her keys on the counter your number by the phone  
Pick up her life she threw on the floor  
Leave the hall lights on walk out and lock the door  
That's how you know the difference in a boy and man  
Take a drunk girl home  
Took a drunk girl home  
In the sober light of dawn  
She left you a message she thanked you on the phone  
Cause you picked up her life she threw on the floor  
You left the hall lights on walked out and locked the door  
That's how she knows the difference between a boy and man  
Take a drunk girl home You took a drunk girl home  
Take a drunk girl home

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>