

# One Too Many

Keith Urban & P!nk

Yeah, yeah I don't remember much about last night  
Woke up on a couch sunrise  
Saw the living room  
Through these bloodshot eyes of mine  
Cold sober You didn't like that I come home late  
4 a.m. but it's a Friday, babe  
And I've been working hard  
Can't you give me some space  
'Stead of shouting out, "Oh my God" Whoa, oh yeah  
Whoa, oh yeah  
I go out with some new friends  
But it just makes me miss you more  
More  
I spend all my money drinking on my own, yeah  
In this bar, just sat here staring at my phone  
And I keep second-guessing where did I go wrong?  
I know I'm proud  
But I've had one too many  
Come take me home So now I'm the one that's crying  
I didn't wanna call 'cause I didn't wanna fight  
I swear that I was trying, yeah  
But everybody falls when their head's a little high  
And I've never meant to get so out my mind  
With you playing cool, just pretending it's fine  
Oh, we've been 'round, 'round, 'round this  
Too many times before  
Whoa, oh yeah  
Whoa, oh yeah  
I go out with some new friends  
But it just makes me miss you more  
More I spend all my money drinking on my own, yeah  
In this bar, just sat here staring at my phone  
And I keep second-guessing where did I go wrong?  
I know I'm proud  
But I've had one too many  
Come take me home I don't know how lucky  
How lucky I am, I am, I am, no  
I guess sometimes I should give more of a damn  
A damn, a damn about you  
I don't know how lucky  
How lucky I am, I am, I am, no  
I know we're both stubborn  
Push each other's buttons  
I'd rather do it with you, but I spend all my money drinking on my own, yeah

In this bar, just sat here staring at my phone  
I spend all my money drinking on my own, yeah  
In this bar, just sat here staring at my phone, yeah  
And I keep second-guessing where did I go wrong?

I know I'm proud  
But I've had one too many  
Come take me home Come take me home  
Yeah, I've had one too many

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