Too Much to Drink

Anth

It's quarter past 3, I'm in New York
I'm sorry I took so long to call
You say the same things you've said before
But the pain in your voice says something moreYes I know, yes I know, you don't want this life at all

Yes I know, you deserve much better
If you go, if you go, I won't hold you back no more
I just hope that you know forever
I'll be right here
I hope you call me when you've had too much

To drink

So I can tell you that you're still my everything Cus when your sober, no your heart's not listening

Not listening Not listening

I hope you call me when you've had too much to drink Cus that's the only time you say what you really think I hope you call me when you've had too much to drink

Too much to drink

Too much to drinkWe don't gotta break up Stop packing your bags and your make up You're telling me I need to wake up Cus baby it's too late to save us

We don't gotta do this

I swear I'm done making excuses

I'm sorry that I put you through this You say my apologies uselessToo young to settle down

Too scared to be alone

Too late to turn back now

Too hard to let you goToo much has happened now

Too many secrets told

Two people finding out

They're better off aloneI hope you call me when you've had too much

To drink

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Cus that's the only time you say what you really think
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Too much to drink

Too much to drink Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/