

# I'm Gettin' Stoned

Eric Church

Read it in the paper  
Marked the date on the wall  
To remind myself to celebrate  
The day I lose it all Ain't made plans to be together  
I made plans to be alone  
She got a rock  
And I'm gettin' stoned Damn right, I've got objections  
But it's an awful too late now  
Yeah, the cans are on the Limo  
And their ashes on the ground Now they're headed for the islands  
But, hell, I'm already gone  
She got a rock  
And I'm gettin' stoned  
Here's to happy ever after  
And here's to balls and chains  
And here's to all those haters  
Of all others new last names And here's to holin' up  
And gettin' right where I belong  
She got a rock  
And I'm gettin' stoned Yeah, I knew that it was over  
When I heard those wedding bells  
That preacher was my jailer  
Now this bottle is my bail And so much for all that praise  
The hurt I'd do would be half known  
She got a rock  
And I'm gettin' stoned  
Here's to happy ever after  
And here's to balls and chains  
And here's to all those haters  
Of all others new last names And here's to holin' up  
And gettin' right where I belong  
She got a rock  
And I'm gettin' stoned Now, come on So to hell with her and him  
And that white horse they rode out on  
She got a rock  
I'm gettin' stoned Yeah, she got a rock  
I'm gettin' stoned  
Yeah, I'm gettin' stoned  
Yeah, come on

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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

