## **Sober Saturday Night (feat. Vince Gill)**

## **Chris Young**

I feel terrible, sunlight's hurting my eyes So I pull my shades and make my place as black as night I feel miserable, and I'm missing you and me 'Nother Sunday morning all alone underneath these sheetsNo I'm not hungover it's true, but I'm still not over you All messed up, all strung out I was sitting at home, breaking down Not out there getting high, underneath some neon lights Ain't no whiskey strong enough to make things right I'm just getting over another sober Saturday night Besides the pain, I don't feel a thing When my buddies call me up I just let it ring No I'm not hungover it's true, but I'm still not over you All messed up, all strung out I was sitting at home, breaking down Not out there getting high, underneath some neon lights Ain't no whiskey strong enough to make things right I'm just getting over another sober Saturday nightNo I'm not out there getting high, underneath some neon lights Ain't no whiskey strong enough to make things right I'm just getting over another sober Saturday night Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/