

Drinkin' and Dialin'

Darius Rucker

Last thing I remember
I met the boys down at the jammer
We had a few beers, and a few shots I woke up the next day
With cotton mouth and a headache
Trying to connect all the dots Staring up at the ceiling
I got that funny feeling
Looked over and I, I saw my ex-girlfriend
I felt like a fool, and that's when I knew
I'd been drinkin' and dialin' again So the next time you think I've had too much to drink
And you tell me I shouldn't drive home
When you take my keys, oh I'm begging you please
Go on take my cell phone 'Cause I have been known
After tying one on to call up a couple old friends
And tell them that I love them, or maybe don't cuss them
When I'm drinkin' and dialin' again So the next time you think I've had too much to drink
And you tell me I should not drive home
Oh when you take my keys, oh I'm begging you please
Go on take my cell phone
If you've ever heard, me slurring my words
On your voicemail around 4 a.m.
You'll have to forgive me, and blame it on the whiskey
I was drinkin' and dialin' again I've been drinkin' and dialin' again

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