

Forde Steve

"Drinking Things Over"

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Could you make some room
For a tired old fool
Down on his luck, whose kinda got the blues
Yeah I'll have one of those
Make sure it's nice and cold
My money's on the bar
So just go on and keep them flowing
I ain't going nowhere

Cause tonight
I'm drinking things over
It hurts being sober
I wish I didn't know her
I been thinking
A little more drinking
Is just what I'm needing
To drown all this grieving
And I'll find some closure, tonight
While I'm drinking things over

Could you turn the music up
It's too quiet in here
I can almost hear the heartache
Ringing in my ears
By the look in your eyes
Your doing the same
I'm drowning my sorrows
Tyring to numb the pain
Looks like I'm in the right place

Cause tonight
I'm drinking things over
It hurts being sober
I wish I didn't know her
I been thinking
A little more drinking
Is just what I'm needing
To drown all this grieving
And I'll find some closure, tonight
While I'm drinking things over

I wish I could have told her

That this drinking thing's over

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