

One Too Many

Keith Urban

I don't remember much about last night
Woke up on a couch, sunrise
Saw the living room through these blood shot eyes of my mine, cold sober
You didn't like that I come home late
4AM, but it's a Friday, babe
And I've been working hard
Can't you give me some space 'stead-a shoutin' out, "Oh my God"

Whoa, oh yeah
Whoa, oh yeah
I go out with some new friends
But it just makes me miss you more
More

I spent all my money drinking on my own, yeah
In this bar, just sat here staring at my phone
And I keep second guessing, where did I go wrong?
I know I'm proud, but I've had one too many, come take me home

So now, I'm the one that's crying
I didn't wanna call 'cause I didn't wanna fight
I swear that I was trying, yeah
But everybody falls when their head's a little high
And I never meant to get so out my mind
With you playing cool just pretending it's fine
Oh, we've been 'round, 'round, 'round this
Too many times before

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But it just makes me miss you more
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I don't know how lucky, how lucky I am, I am, I am, no
I guess sometimes I should give more of a damn, a damn, a damn about you
I don't know how lucky, how lucky I am, I am, I am, no
I know we're both stubborn, push each other's buttons
I'd rather do it with you, but...

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Come take me home
Yeah, I've had one too many