

# YOU'RE DRUNK, GO HOME

Kelsea Ballerini

Hit it

I bet you still live with your mama  
Down in her basement, tryin' to be Nirvana  
Playing with your guitar all afternoon

You got the kinda face where it mighta been a maybe  
But you got a lot to learn 'bout flirtin' with a lady  
I'm down to talk dirty, but you started talking dirty too soon

You're drunk, go home  
If you're trying to hook up  
Gotta do it alone  
The way you're slurring and the way you stumble  
Ain't no way you're gonna get my number  
Hey, walk away, so me and my girls can do our thing  
I ain't looking for a one-night rodeo  
You're drunk, go home

I think they mighta overserved you George Dickel  
Now your friends are all gone, got yourself in a pickle  
This bar'll run dry 'fore I let you split a ride with me, baby

Yeah, I know you're a Virgo, that's the third time you told me  
Just 'cause I am too doesn't mean that you know me  
You're just a dog and barking up the wrong damn tree

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Hey, walk away, so me and my girls can do our thing  
I ain't looking for a one-night rodeo  
You're drunk, go home

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Any other night I might throw you a bone  
But the way you're slurring and the way you stumble  
Ain't no way you're gonna get my number  
Hey, walk away, so me and my girls can do our thing  
I ain't looking for a one-night rodeo  
You ain't nothin' but a dive bar Romeo  
You're drunk, go home