

Drink & Dial

James Otto

Well my good buddy John likes to tie one on
And get drunk on Friday nights
And he's just fine till the beer and shine combine
Then he's Jekyll and Hyde
Starts cussin' 'bout his boss and the job he lost
And what he'd like to say to him
Then he reaches for his cell says what the hell
And that's when I step in and I say

Friends don't let their friends drink and dial
Don't let their fingers do the walkin' when they're whiskey wil
d
'Cause they're gonna wake up in the morning with a poundin' in
their heads
And they're gonna wish to God they could take back all the thin
gs they said
So when you see your buddy reachin' for the phone
Say friend wait awhile
'Cause friends don't let their friends drink and dial

Well my sister Diane lost her man
To her best old ex-girlfriend
Now the only time he crosses her mind
Is when the margaritas set in
She'll start thinkin' 'bout his blue eyes winkin'
And how he used to rock her world
She steps out in the hall to make booty call
And I say hold on girl because

It ain't ever been a good idea
To reach out and touch someone
When you're flying high half outta of your mind
Blowin' a .21 and I say

You know friends don't let their friends
Drink and dial