

Go To Hell

Casey Donahew Band

I don't wanna remember tonight
When I wake up tomorrow
I'm tired of walking these lonely streets
Of heartache and sorrow
They say luck is for losers
And winners don't complain
So don't be standing on the tracks
'Cause I'm too drunk to stop this rain

Don't you know it's 3 in the morning
And I can barely raise my glass
There's a highlight memory
Of telling my ex to kiss my ass
When I wake up in the morning
Well, I'm sure I'll be in jail
And I'll be using my one phone call
To remind you to go to hell

I hope I catch you in the street
When I'm at the wheel
There's no way our love
Was as strong as the hate I feel
They say, everything ends badly
Or else it never ends
So when I get through with your sister
I'm gonna sleep with all your friends

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She tried to sell me some crap about freedom
A woman who knows what she's looking for
So I hacked into her Facebook
And changed her status to, "I'm a whore"

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Yea I'll be using my one phone call
To remind you to go to hell