

Hangovers And Memories

Casey Donahew Band

There's an empty bottle of wine sitting by the bed
Images of you and him in my head
I threw the bottle across the room
Broke your picture on the wall
Trying to convince myself I ain't missin you at all

The things that you think will keep you sane
Are the things that'll surely tear you down
An empty shot glass, a pocket full of pills
Until the love of a strange girl just don't seem real
an' When the man in the mirror becomes a blur
All you're left with are hangovers and memories of her

You got holes in your story
That your smile can't erase
And I can tell that you're lying
By that love upon your face
And myself be easy, and my pride is one to cause
And you'll wake up alone tomorrow
know your heart's the one that lost

The things that you'll think will keep you sane
Are the things that'll surely tear you down
An empty shot glass, a pocket full of pills
Until the love of a strange girl just don't seem real
When the man in the mirror becomes a blur
All you're left with are hangovers and memories of her

Now all I'm left with are hangovers and memories of her