

## Love Hangover

Emerson Drive

Some find their daemons in the bottom of the bottle in their hand

But in the morning they still wake up with the truth in their bed

Girl, you're like a drink, that burns going down  
Hate what you do to me, but I need you right now

A tall glass of water might stop the pounding in my head  
Or I could hide under the covers, and just sleep it off instead  
If I had too much to drink, that's just what I'd do  
But the problem is I'm sober  
Trying to find a way to get over the pain  
Of this love hangover

Some days are harder than the rest, like a habit I can't break  
I should know better than to do this to myself, I always say  
Cause you're no good for me, I know that much is true  
When the morning comes, I'll still be loving you

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