

# Hungover Heart

Gary Allan

I stayed as drunk as I could  
For longer than I should  
Off ruby-red lips and soft fingertips  
And her long blonde hair  
Was flowing everywhere  
Like a red, red wine  
And its stoned my mind

What goes up must come down  
It was a hard lesson learned  
That was then, this is now

Don't get too high on love  
Or addicted to her touch  
Don't get hung up on forever  
'Cause comin' down is the hardest part  
When she walks away and leaves you  
With a hungover heart

Oh, I've tried to sober up  
But I'm jonesin' way too much  
For one more kiss  
Oh, that heavenly bliss  
And the longer that I'm dry  
Takes me further back in time  
When I was her man  
Oh, and I was her man

Losin' her is gonna be the death of me  
I can't drown her memory out  
With Tennessee whiskey

Don't get too high on love  
Or addicted to her touch  
Don't get hung up on forever  
'Cause comin' down is the hardest part  
When she walks away and leaves you  
With a hungover heart

Don't get too high on love  
Or addicted to her touch  
Don't get hung up on forever  
'Cause comin' down is the hardest part  
When she walks away and leaves you  
With a hungover heart

Oh, a hungover heart  
She'll leave you with a hungover heart