

# Wake Up Older

Julie Roberts

Slept in my makeup  
Didn't get my teeth brushed  
I crashed on the couch  
And now my mouth tastes like yesterday's news  
Well hello Jim Beam  
Oh the places you've seen  
If only you could talk  
You'd tell me why he walked out on me and you  
Oh the things lovers do when it's over  
Oh the things lovers do when it's done  
Find a cool bottle or a warm shoulder  
Wake up older  
And try to move on  
I drove around last night  
Thinkin' 'bout our last fight  
I cruised by your house  
And all the lights were out and you were gone  
So I found me a stranger  
Well there is comfort in danger  
But I thought about you  
The whole time we were gettin' it on  
Oh the things lovers do when it's over  
Oh the things lovers do when it's done  
Find a cool bottle or a warm shoulder  
Wake up older  
And try to move on  
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Slept in my makeup  
Didn't get my teeth brushed  
I crashed on the couch and now my mouth tastes like  
Yesterday's news