

Sometimes I think too much

Sometimes I think too much
It makes me drink too much
And when I drink too much
It makes me think too much
So I think I'll have a drink
cause I can't stop thinking about you

Sitting at this bar stool Staring at my beer
Shaking my head at the man in the mirror
And racking my brain seems the whole night long
But I just can't figure out
What in the world went wrong

I shoulda done this
I should done that
If I'd a thunk a little more I wouldn't be where I am
So I'll think a little more until it all becomes clear
So hey Mr. Bartender, bring another bottle of beer

I turned around I was the last one left
I smoked seven beers and drank a pack of cigarettes
And I'd get right up and walk right out of this bar
If I could only remember where I parked my car