

Old Dominion, Sleep Without Drinking

I'm laying here, hatin' that I'm waitin' on the sunrise
Turnin' and tossin' and reachin' across the king size
Old No. 7 sittin' by the bed
It's an achin' head, double-edge

Sayin' whoa, oh, I need the buzz
To make the day fade to black
But whoa, oh, it's gonna make me wanna
Gonna make me wanna want you back

How do I sleep without drinking?
How do I drink without thinking of you?
How do I get by your goodbye?
The bottle's gonna run dry
I can't close my eyes without seeing you
How do I walk without running right back to your door?
I'm caught in a "Catch 22"
How do I sleep without drinking?
And drink without thinking of you

It's no consolation what I'm playing on the jukebox
It hurts so bad, but it feels so good
It's a paradox
It's a paradox on the rocks

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Without thinking of you