

Noah Kahan, Dial Drunk (with Post Malone)

I'm remembering I promised to forget you now
But it's raining and I'm calling drunk
And my medicine is drowning your perspective out
So I ain't taking any fault

Am I honest still? Am I half the man I used to be?
I doubt it, forget about it, whatever
And the dial tone is all I have

I ain't proud of all the punches that I've thrown
In the name of someone I no longer know
For the shame of being young, drunk, and alone
Traffic lights and a transmitter radio

I don't like that, when they threw me in the car
I gave your name as my emergency phone call
Honey, it rang and rang, even the cops thought you were wrong
for hanging up
I dial drunk, I'll die a drunk, I'll die for you

I'll die

Drinks pourin couldn't stop it,
Turn another slow dance into a mosh pit,

Tuck my head then I heard the lock and,
Told him that my first car was a crown vic,

Talking bout last time I was in the back of a cop car I fell in love,
My face on the cold window try to sober back up and loosen my cuffs,
It's all the same anyway

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Well, I'd die for you

I beg you, sir, just let me call
I'll give you my blood alcohol
I'll rot with all the burnouts in the cell

I'll change my faith, I'll praise the flag
Just wait, I swear she'll call me back
Oh, son, are you a danger to yourself?

Fuck that sir, just let me call
I'll give you my blood alcohol
I'll rot with all the burnouts in the cell

I'll change my faith, I'll kiss the badge
Just wait, I swear she'll call me back
Son, why do you do this to yourself?

And I said

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