Pat Green, Number 2

The other night I ran into my girlfriend
Sittin' at the table with another man gettin' stoned
And I'm sleeping all by myself down in Corpus
I think I'll buy myself a bottle so I can drink my ass back home

Alright, alright
Go on and live your life tonight
I'm fine man I'm doin' alright
Never needed you to be a part of my life
When you're sittin' there all alone
Why don't you do yourself a favor
And leave me the hell alone
Alright

Well I've got a handful of empty pockets
You know I've got a bucketful of broken dreams
You ever been on the wrong side of love's highway
Well let me tell ya somethin' brother
Yeah you know just what I mean

Alright, alright
Go on and live your life tonight
I'm fine man I'm doin' alright
Never needed you to be a part of my life
When you're sittin' there all alone
Why don't you do yourself a favor
And leave me the hell alone
Alright

The other night I ran into my girlfriend
Sittin' at the table with another man gettin' stoned
You ever been on the wrong side of the highway
Well it's a lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
It's a lonely way back home

Alright, alright
Go on and live your life tonight
I'm fine man I'm doin' alright
Never needed you to be a part of my life
When you're sittin' there all alone
Why don't you do yourself a favor
And just leave me the hell alone
Alright

Alright, alright
Go on and live your life tonight
I'm fine man I'm doin' alright
Never needed you to be a part of my life
When I'm sittin' there all alone
I think I'll buy myself a bottle
So I can drink my ass back home
Alright