

# **Drunken Bitter Messages**

**Geoff Bradford**

Well, there's 500 miles of open road  
In the rear view mirror, towards what used to be my home  
But what is that that I spy  
Blinking in yonder dashboard light  
It's a drunken bitter text message, popping up on my phone

Borderline Personality Cluster B  
Baby, after a while it lost its charm for me  
I thought that we were done  
But it seems that she has just begun  
Sending drunken bitter messages, popping up on my phone

Every mile down the road, that's another mile from you  
You should be easy to forget, I'm gonna toss you like a cigarette  
Oh yeah  
Wooh

[solo]

Da-da da-da-da-da-da da da da  
Da-da da-da-da-da-da da da da da da  
Well our time is come and gone, but those memories keep hanging on  
Like these drunken bitter messages, popping up on my phone  
Yeah, the loser life is gone, gone, but those memories keep tagging  
along  
Like these drunken bitter messages, popping up on my phone  
Like these drunken bitter messages, popping up on my phone