

I'm Gettin' Stoned

Eric Church

Read it in the paper
Marked the date on the wall
To remind myself to celebrate
The day I lose it all Ain't made plans to be together
I made plans to be alone
She got a rock
And I'm gettin' stoned Damn right, I've got objections
But it's an awful too late now
Yeah, the cans are on the Limo
And their ashes on the ground Now they're headed for the islands
But, hell, I'm already gone
She got a rock
And I'm gettin' stoned
Here's to happy ever after
And here's to balls and chains
And here's to all those haters
Of all others new last names And here's to holin' up
And gettin' right where I belong
She got a rock
And I'm gettin' stoned Yeah, I knew that it was over
When I heard those wedding bells
That preacher was my jailer
Now this bottle is my bail And so much for all that praise
The hurt I'd do would be half known
She got a rock
And I'm gettin' stoned
Here's to happy ever after
And here's to balls and chains
And here's to all those haters
Of all others new last names And here's to holin' up
And gettin' right where I belong
She got a rock
And I'm gettin' stoned Now, come on So to hell with her and him
And that white horse they rode out on
She got a rock
I'm gettin' stoned Yeah, she got a rock
I'm gettin' stoned
Yeah, I'm gettin' stoned
Yeah, come on

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