

# Designated Drinker (with George Strait)

Alan Jackson

Here's my keys  
I want you to take 'em  
I think I'm gonna need you  
To get back home Hold on to my hat  
I don't want to lose it  
I couldn't stand  
For somethin' else to be gone I'm sure you know the reason I'm here cryin'  
I think you'll understand why Tonight  
I'm the designated drinker  
I just lost  
The one that wrapped me 'round her finger  
I need to get  
To where I can't think of her  
So, tonight  
I'm the designated drinker I came here  
To get you to help me  
I need a friend  
To see me through I hated to call  
I knew you wouldn't mind at all  
I know you know  
I'd do the same for you I'm not the kind that likes to drown my sorrows  
I may hate myself tomorrow But tonight  
I'm the designated drinker  
I just lost  
The one that wrapped me 'round her finger  
I need to get  
To where I can't think of her  
So, tonight  
I'm the designated drinker We need to get  
To where we can't think of her  
So, tonight  
We're the designated drinkers Woah, tonight  
We're the designated drinkers  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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