

# Sober Saturday Night (feat. Vince Gill)

[Chris Young](#)

I feel terrible, sunlight's hurting my eyes  
So I pull my shades and make my place as black as night  
I feel miserable, and I'm missing you and me  
'Nother Sunday morning all alone underneath these sheets  
No I'm not hungover it's true, but I'm  
still not over you  
All messed up, all strung out  
I was sitting at home, breaking down  
Not out there getting high, underneath some neon lights  
Ain't no whiskey strong enough to make things right  
I'm just getting over another sober Saturday night  
Besides the pain, I don't feel a thing  
When my buddies call me up  
I just let it ring  
No I'm not hungover it's true, but I'm still not over you  
All messed up, all strung out  
I was sitting at home, breaking down  
Not out there getting high, underneath some neon lights  
Ain't no whiskey strong enough to make things right  
I'm just getting over another sober Saturday night  
No I'm not out there getting high, underneath  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>