

# Drunk Girls Don't Cry

Maren Morris

What ya do with trash, you take it out  
So why're lettin him hang around  
Girl you gotta know when to clean house  
And throw the shit out in the yard  
If it was the first time, I'd understand  
But it's the third time, he got a second chance  
There's a fine line between an accident and an LOSER  
It's bullshit, you know it  
I can see it in your eyes  
Every time that you tell me  
Deep down he's a really good guy  
That's like saying drunk girls don't cry  
Girl you must be outta your damn mind  
You say he saw the light, his slate is clean  
Swears up and down that he's gonna be different this time  
That's like saying drunk girls don't cry  
Another weekend, another box of wine  
I heard it so much I got an MRI  
If you think he's the one you must be blind or CRAZY, c'mon  
It's bullshit, you know it  
I wish I had a dime for  
Every time that you tell me  
Deep down he's a really good guy  
That's like saying drunk girls don't cry  
Girl you must be outta your damn mind  
You say he saw the light, his slate is clean  
Swears up and down that he's gonna be different this time  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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