

The Reason

[Brett Eldredge](#)

Sitting at the bar, telling fairy tales
Pouring whiskey in wishing wells, feeling sorry for myself
There's only one person in this world that can save me from myself
So I pick up the phone, pray that you're home, I'm all alone
Saying the reason I called you drunk
Is I need your love so bad, so bad it hurts
Baby, it's worth saying the reason I stay messed up
Is I need your love so bad, so bad
There's some jerk at the bar smoking a big fat Cuban cigar
And I wave my hands through the smoke
I think I see you, but it's some kind of twisted joke
Oh, you wouldn't be caught dead in here
Just the thought of me crying would make you disappear
Saying the reason I called you drunk
Is I need your love so bad, so bad it hurts
Baby, it's worth saying the reason I stay messed up
Is I need your love so bad, so bad, so damn bad
I want a choir to sing
I'm saying the reason I
called you drunk
Is I need your love so bad, so bad it hurts
Baby, it's worth saying the reason I stay messed up
Is I need your love so bad, so bad, so damn bad
Girl, you're the reason
Yeah, you're the reason
You know you're the reason
I need you so bad
Girl, you're the reason
Yeah, you're the reason
You know you're the reason
I need you so bad
I need you so bad

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