

# 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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