**Weeklong Marathon**

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Well, it was fine, flying thru the sky

Seats were too small, my mouth was dry

But ah man, my company was fine

My double shots couldn’t stay afloat

Poured in lap instead of my throat

So, when my crew hit the ground running we made a B-line

It was a weeklong marathon of drinking

Having so much fun, barely thinking

Didn't know you could survive off the suds

Hanging out with your buds

It was a weeklong marathon of drinking

Even all the whiskey in Tennessee

It wasn’t nearly enough for me

Kept seeing them bottles flying off the shelf

Well, the tender man said just one more round

I gotta to cut you off before you hit the ground

I said, I see there's more whiskey for me, can I help myself?

It was a weeklong marathon of drinking

Having so much fun, barely thinking

Remind me tomorrow if I do forget

Hold my beer you ain’t seen nothing yet

A weeklong marathon of drinking

Now when they run out of your favorite poison

Gotta order a round for all your boys and

You know gotta switch it up

Oh, that's when things get a little bit crazy

And everything gets a little bit hazy

Mixing different liquors in a red solo cup (aw)

It was a weeklong marathon of drinking

Having so much fun, barely thinking

Didn't know you could survive off the suds

Hanging out with your buds

It was a weeklong marathon of drinking

It was a weeklong marathon of drinking

Having so much fun, barely thinking

Remind me tomorrow if I do forget

Hold my beer you ain’t seen nothing yet

A weeklong marathon of drinking, yeah

It was a weeklong marathon of drinking

Yeah, it was a weeklong marathon of drinking

It was all fine, flying thru the sky,

Seats were way too small

But my company was fine,

Double shots in the cup,

Poured in lap , instead of my throat

So when my crew hit the ground running.

It was week long marathon, of drinking,

Having so much fun,

Barely thinking

Didn't know you survive off the suds,

hanging out with ya buds

Week long marathon of drinking

Tennessee had to make more whiskey for me,

Kept seeing the bottle flying off the shelf,

Tender says man you be careful, can you even see?

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I said , I see there's more whiskey for me, shall I help myself?

Now when they run out of your favorite poison,

Its your turn to order a round for all your boys and,

You gotta switch it up,

That's when things get a little bit crazy

Mixing liquor in the cup