

Brian Kirk And The Jirks, Hangover Mondays

My bedroom smells like stale beer and cold McDonalds
fries I woke up for my interview with mucus in my eyes
My morning pee reminds me of a sprinkler I once stole,
Do you know how hard it is to get 3 streams in 1 bowl
Chorus

Hangover Mondays- Tuesday looking great
Hangover-over Monday- I burped to taste the dinner fries I ate
My image in mirror keeps moving in frame
To the rhythmic pulsing pounding of the blood in my
brain It's- hard-.Its hard to find my toothbrush since its use
the
night before It gathered up a -hairball I when I found
it on the floor Hangover Monday take a little Advil for
the head Hangover Monday this is what my mother
always said...

Your liver gonna kill you
your livers gonna kill you
just wait and see

So I'll get another one like David Crosby
Hangover Monday's and Mickey Mantle
Hangover Monday's after all this
I'm sure a transplant I could handle
I unplugged the phone sometime around four
When my girlfriend called to yell at me about
my arm around a whore
I couldn't recall this woman as I scratched my throbbing head
'Till I found her passed out naked on the floor besides my bed
Hangover Monday's I woke her then I called a cab
Hangover Monday's she told me that the sex was really bad