

# Dead Kennedys, Too Drunk To Fuck

Went to a party  
I danced all night  
I drank 16 beers and I started up a fight  
But now I'm jaded  
You're out of luck  
I'm rolling down the stairs, too drunk to fuck

I'm too drunk to fuck  
I'm too drunk to fuck  
Too drunk  
To fuck  
I'm too drunk, too drunk  
Too drunk to fuck

I like your stories  
I like your gun  
Shooting out cop tires sounds like loads and loads of fun  
But in my room  
Wish you were dead  
You bawl like the baby in Eraserhead

I'm too drunk to fuck  
I'm too drunk to fuck  
Too drunk  
To fuck  
It's all I need right now  
Too drunk to fuck

I'm too drunk to fuck  
I'm too drunk to fuck  
Too drunk  
To fuck  
I'm sick soft gooey and cold  
Too drunk to fuck

I'm about to drop  
My head's a mess  
The only salvation is I'll never see you again  
You give me head  
It makes it worse  
Take out your fuckin' retainer, put it in your purse

Too drunk to fuck  
You're too drunk to fuck  
Too drunk  
To fuck  
It's all I need right now  
Oh baby, I'm melting like an ice cream bar  
Oh baby  
And now I got diarrhea  
Too drunk to fuck  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, oh