

# Dri, Dry Heaves

I was drinking beer, then i was drinking jager  
I know i shouldn't mix the two, i always pay later  
But that's just beside the point, what is done is done  
Now i'm hurting real bad and i've got the runs  
I hate the dry heaves, i hate dry heaves  
I hate the dry heaves, i hate dry heaves  
I was talking to you then i was on the ground  
When i shut my eyes, everything spun around  
When i'm so fucked up, i forget where i am  
I feel so bad, i puked in your van  
Gut-wrenching spasms that just won't stop  
Trying to squeeze out just one last drop  
My gut tied in knots, nothing left inside  
Thank you so much for giving me a ride  
I hate the dry heaves, i hate dry heaves  
I hate the dry heaves, i hate dry heaves

[lyrics: brecht]