

# Slash's Snakepit, Doin' Fine

Come on down to our house  
All the neighbors are away  
We're invitin' everyone  
We got take out and everything  
The local P.D.'s been around  
That's one right over there  
And the chick that's sittin' on his face  
Is glad that he is here  
There isn't a time frame  
Been doing it all week long  
So come on by babe  
And bring your friends along  
Don't know what you're missing  
Having a hell of a time  
Don't know what we're doin'  
But I think we're doin' fine  
We got a band playin', the singer's  
really fat  
The cat is in the dryer  
Who's the asshole who did that  
Someone's in the bathroom  
I think they're gettin' high  
If they don't unlock the bathroom  
I'll just have to go outside  
Got no worries  
Movin' right along  
And what a great night, babe  
To do what you think is wrong  
Don't know what you're missing  
Having a hell of a time  
Don't know what we're doin',  
But I think we're doin' fine  
Nobody is leavin'  
Cause we're all too drunk to drive  
Three days later we're still here  
And I think we're doing fine  
Don't know what you're missing  
Having a hell of a time  
Don't know what we're doing  
But I think we're doin' fine  
Nobody's leavin'  
Cause we're all too drunk to drive  
Three days later, we're still here  
And I know we're doing fine