Spunge, Live Another Day

Woke up this morning feeling like I've been run over My head feels like I've been going solo with a brick Crawl to the bathroom, grab the sink, the shower's running Takes all my will power to stop myself from being sick

I don't know why I always do this to myself You would've thought I'd learnt my lesson ages ago I don't know what the hell I got up to last night But if it carries on I know I haven't got long to go

I'm not in the best of health

But I have done it to myself I'm not in the best of health But I can't help that

Went to the doctors
Said I'm coming down with something
And I'm afraid it might lead to a heart attack
He looked me over, gave me his expert opinion
Gave me two tablets and said