

Absynthe Minded, My Hangover

Youre steady
Youre hangin loose
Youre null and void and you dont have a choice
Yall sit back and listen to my voice

Ive been drinkin=
Youve been too
Ill make sure you check out all the girls
On nights like this i know there aint no cure

For my hangover
I used to be bright
(whats left for me tonight?)
Ill get over it
Anyway

Theres no time for my stress
Theres no mystery in life

Youre funny
Youre out of sight
Youre talkin youll be talkin overnight
Youre a smart-ass getting drunk sit back allright

Youre crazy
You have your ways
Youre eccentric in the way you dont behave

My hangover
I used to bright
(whats left for me tonight?)
And ill get over it
Anyway

Theres no time for my stress
Theres no mystery in life