

# Amanda Marshall, Sunday Morning After

(Cell phone ringing)

Amanda: "Uh-hello?"

Guy: "Where are you?"

Amanda: "What time is it?"

Guy: "Ummm...it's...1:30...in the afternoon"

Amanda: "Uh"

Guy: "Are you alright?"

Amanda: "Hang on"

I woke up with a killer hangover

Hope it was worth all this pain

(I'd do it all over again)

By the time the party was over

Tequila was my claim to fame

(I couldn't remember my name)

I was dancing with Jake

When I last saw my keys

That was my first mistake

'Cause what happened to me? (oh..)

I look down at my arm, baby

And something's lookin' back at me

And I cannot believe it

Oh my god!

I woke up with a snake tattoo

Oh my god!

And I think that my tongue's pierced too

Oh my god! Oh my god!

It's the Sunday morning after, and baby who the hell are you?

(Ahh....woohoo!)

I remember yelling, "Hey DJ!"

"Jack the volume, I love this song!"

(And then it all gets hazy)

And my clothes are selling on e-bay (click me)

And I don't know what I'm gonna put on

(Where were my friends to save me?)

I blacked out I came to

And it's all such a blur

Had a blast, I assume

But I'm really not sure

Exactly where I am now, baby

Wake up and tell me your name (excuse me)

'Cause this is insane!

Oh my god!

I woke up with a snake tattoo

Oh my god!

And I think that my tongue's pierced too

Oh my god! Oh my god!

It's the Sunday morning after, and baby who the hell are you?

(Oh my god! Oh my god!)

My alter ego took over and took me on a fantasy ride

You can take me anywhere twice

But the second time will be to apologize

Oh my god!

I woke up with a snake tattoo

Oh my god!

And I think that my tongue's pierced too

Oh my god! Oh my god!  
It's the Sunday morning after, and baby who the hell are you?  
Oh my god!  
I woke up with a snake tattoo  
Oh my god!  
And I think that my tongue's pierced too  
Oh my god! Oh my god!  
It's the Sunday morning after, and baby who the hell are you?

Where am I?  
What am I?  
Who am I?  
How did I?