Farmer's Boys, All Of A Sudden

I'm at a function Here with all my friends It's been a good time Shame it has to end We're really swinging We're all in the mood That's when it hits me

All of a sudden I don't feel so clever I don't think I'll ever Learn to face up to myself I've got this feeling That my hair's receeding Am I on the receiving end of some bizarre new game

And as my mind expands I say

Out again I'm bailing out again I've bottled out again I'm thinning out again Deciding to go Well I guess this goes to show That I never want to know

About the high life Just who went and came And was that girl there? You know what's-her-name And did she kiss you? Yes I felt the same That's when it hits me

All of a sudden I don't feel so clever I don't think I'll ever Learn to face up to myself I've got this feeling Was I too revealing Am I on the ceiling Can I face another night of this hell?

And now my mind expands again

So tell me why am I always the one Who ends up being the figure of fun? And tell me why am I so unaware Each time my girlfriend's with someone upstairs

And now my mind expands again

Out again I'm bailing out again I've bottled out again I'm thinning out again Deciding to go Well I guess this goes to show That I never want to know

About the nightlife Maybe it's my fault When every time I I get the same result Just when I'm swinging When I'm in the mood That's when it hits me

All of a sudden I don't feel so clever I don't think I'll ever Learn to face up to myself I've got this feeling That my hair's receeding Am I on the receiving end of some bizarre new game?

All of a sudden I don't feel so clever I don't think I'll ever Learn to face up to myself I've got this feeling Was I too revealing? Am I on the ceiling? Can I face another night?

All of a sudden I don't feel so clever I don't feel so groovy I feel none too marvy I feel a bit queasy I don't feel so well I don't feel too good I feel ill