

Heideroosjes, The Granny Got 'M Drunk

Fred was on a party to have beer and some fun
And this party was the place it all begun
He met this quite, little, old, lovely granny
Boozing like hell, that was really funny
She offered him a drink and made a little talk
But two hours later Fred didn't know how to walk
Fred was drunk and granny too Fred told granny "I think I love you"

[Chorus]

The granny, the granny got 'm drunk
Isn't that really punk? The granny got 'm drunk
Fred the cola-junk The granny, the granny got 'm drunk
Isn't that really punk? The granny got 'm drunk
That old boozing-junk

The granny kept talking and Fred kept drinking
Knowing that tomorrow his room was stinking
She wanted him to dance and he said oke
Don't think about tomorrow just life today
Fred couldn't dance but the granny didn't care
Because she was drunk too and she was a little rare
And then at one moment, a beer to far
Fred was so drunk, he couldn't find the bar

Monday morning at six o'clock
His head was feeling just like a rock
It was late last night, he knew for sure
So stay in bed today that's the only cure
He couldn't get up he felt so bad
His puke was yellow, black and red
Fred didn't ever see the granny again
That quite, little granny called him a man