

Nickelback, This Afternoon

Lookin' like another Bob Marley day
Hittin' from the bong like a diesel train
And i'm down with hangin' out this afternoon
We got weeds in the backyard 4 feet tall
Cheech and chong prob'ly woulda' smored 'em all
So i'm out on the couch this afternoon
Beer bottles layin' on the kitchen floor
If we take 'em all back we can buy some more
So i doubt we'll go with out this afternoon

You better hang on if your taggin' along
Cause we'll be doin this 'till 6 in the mornin'
Nothin' wrong with goin' all night long
Touch to put the brakes on
Doesn't matter when you'd rather

Get up, and go out
Me and all my frends
We drink up, we fall down
And then we do it all again
Just sittin around, hangin out this afternoon

Landlord says i should buy a tent
But he can kiss my ass cause i payed the rent
So i doubt he'll kick me out this afternoon
Down on the corner in a seedy bar
Juke box crakin' out the CCR
Had a few to Suzy Q this afernoon