

Snakepit, Doin' Fine

(Slash/Eric Dover)

Come on down to our house
All the neighbors are away
We're invitin' everyone
We got take out and everything
The local P.D.'s been around
That's one right over there
And the chick that's sittin' on his face
Is glad that he is here

There isn't a time frame
Been doing it all week long
So come on by babe
And bring your friends along

Don't know what you're missing
Having a hell of a time
Don't know what we're doin'
But I think we're doin' fine

We got a band playin', the singer's
really fat
The cat is in the dryer
Who's the asshole who did that
Someon's in the backroom,
I think they're gettin' high
If they don't unlock the bathroom
I'll just have to go outside

Got no worries
Movin' right along
And what a great night, babe
To do what you think is wrong

Don't know what you're missing
Having a hell of a time
Don't know what we're doin',
But I think we're doin' fine
Nobody is leavin'
Cause we're all to drunk to drive
Three days later we're still here
And I think we're doing fine

Don't know what you're missing
Having a hell of a time
Don't know what we're doing'
But I think we're doin' fine
Nobody's leavin'
Cause we're all to drunk to drive
Three weeks later, we're
And I know we're doing fine