Spacehog, At Least I Got Laid

Love, love,

Oh what a crazy, lazy life Shotgun wedding to a hooker wife Down in the sewer, I'm fishin' for a bone You best tell your daddy that you're not coming home

Ah, go ahead and call me loser Sell my soul off to the dudes Tell me that I'll never get paid At least I got laid, at least I got laid At least I got laid And though the memories fade away At least I got laid, at least I got laid

Oh, what a tragic waste of time Snogging with that model as she chops out a line Not much to offer, she's nothing to say Well I thought she was a lesbian, but I think that I'm gay

Ah, go ahead and call me loser Sell my soul off to the dudes Tell me that I'll never get paid At least I got laid, at least I got laid At least I got laid And though the memories fade away At least I got laid, at least I got laid

Now I know all I need to know I've had my highs, I've lived my lows Gone as far as I can go Now I'm frozen to the bone

Listen now! At least I got laid, at least I got laid And though the memories fade away At least I got laid, at least I got laid

He got laid, she got laid He got laid, she got laid He got laid, she got laid He got laid, she got laid

At Least I Got Laid