Ten Foot Pole, Truck Driving Punk

i'm moving slowly
'cause i'm not feeling too good today
what was i thinking before i started
drinking yesterday
oh what the hell tomorrow it's only sunday

and tomorrow i will be hanging with my head over a bucket there's always a good side to the bad so i said f**k it i know for sure i'm still alive though i wish that i was dead

i throw up six or seven times before i even get out bed i throw up six or seven times before i even get out bed

but tonight ill drown these sorrows and be punk f**kin drunk