

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