

2:29

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

2:29, last call
Drink 'em or lose 'em, we're grabbin' 'em all
I got a cab but no friends in the world
Won't you come home with me, I love you girl.
We'll watch the posters spin on the ceiling
We'll get disgusting then we'll share this feeling
'Cause you gotta try, you gotta try when it's 2:29
I'll try, you gotta try when it's 2:29

She's gotta go, it's been a long night
Something is starting to not feel right,
Perfectly normal when he started out
Why can't she just tell him off and ignore his pout?
He's got a wrist band, and a disorder
Blocking the exit with the drink he poured her
'Cause you gotta try, you gotta try when it's 2:29
I'll try, you gotta try when it's 2:29

Just in time for 2:29....
It's closing time
It's 2:20, 2:29

He wants a guest star
For something bizarre
Mentally underpar
Why is his fly ajar
And in the whole bar
She had to catch his eye
And it happens every time
'Cause you gotta try, you gotta try when it's 2:29
I'll try, you gotta try when it's 2:29

Just in time for 2:29
It's closing time
It's 2:20, 2:29