

Sorry I'm Late

Fink

I need a drink, i need a drink
so i can think of a way out
of this mess that i'm in
i need a smoke, who doesn't need a smoke these days
so i can cope with the emails, the inbox
and the wages of sin

and it ain't even 9, in the morning
sorry i'm late

i need a line, i need a line
so i can wake up after the beers and the laughter of last night
i need a line, who doesn't need a line these days
coz i'm tired of romancing, and i just wanna keep dancing with
snow white

and it ain't even 9 in the morning

sorry i'm late

i need a drink, i need a drink
to see through the smoke and the mirrors and the secrets and lies in this town
and i need a smoke, who doesn't need a smoke these days
so i can make my day look pretty as she fucks me til the sun goes down

and it's ain't even 9, in the morning
and i'll be just fine once i get what i want

sorry i'm late