

# The Granny Got 'm Drunk

Heideroosjes

Fred was on a party to have beer and some fun  
And this party was the place it all begun  
He met this quite, little, old, lovely granny  
Boozing like hell, that was really funny  
She offered him a drink and made a little talk  
But two hours later Fred didn't know how to walk  
Fred was drunk and granny too Fred told granny "I think I love  
you"

[Chorus]

The granny, the granny got 'm drunk  
Isn't that really punk? The granny got 'm drunk  
Fred the cola-junk The granny, the granny got 'm drunk  
Isn't that really punk? The granny got 'm drunk  
That old boozing-junk

The granny kept talking and Fred kept drinking  
Knowing that tomorrow his room was stinking  
She wanted him to dance and he said oke  
Don't think about tomorrow just life today  
Fred couldn't dance but the granny didn't care  
Because she was drunk too and she was a little rare  
And then at one moment, a beer to far  
Fred was so drunk, he couldn't find the bar

Monday morning at six o'clock  
His head was feeling just like a rock  
It was late last night, he knew for sure  
So stay in bed today that's the only cure  
He couldn't get up he felt so bad  
His puke was yellow, black and red  
Fred didn't ever see the granny again  
That quite, little granny called him a man