

The Cows Come Home

Linda Perry

We were wasting all the wine
Gettin high like two old friends
Shootin shit half wit politics
Rockin til 12:09
'Till the neighbor up above
Didn't like our points of view
So we regressed by breaking glass
From the bottles we both drank through
Hey you keep it down some us are singing the blues
We got jobs and wives to feed
And gotta buy the kids new shoes
We don't care cuz we're not there
We're gonna party til the cows come home
Kick back take off your hat
Why don't you party til the cows come home
How we love to raise the brow
Of a double shifted family man
He's pissed and things he missed
It's a life we don't understand
Work right through the afternoon
Never break until a quarter to four
That fool who bothered us is nine to fiven at the corner store
Hey mister how's business today?
I'll take a sixer and a bottle of gin
Go ahead and keep the change
You see Uncle Sam slapped me some skin
We dont care cuz we're not there
We're gonna party til the cows come home
Kick back take off your hat
Why don't you party till the cows come home