

Hangover

Max Webster

(Music--Kim Mitchell/Lyrics--Pye DuBois)

tomorrow don't be here today / take a cruise take a holiday
cold morning and the drums / blue eyes in the window sun
C--i don't feel you but i know you're around
 i can feel you cause i feel the sound
 cold morning and the drums / blue eyes in the window sun
 alka seltzer, tang and a 50 / it's all over / hangover
it's getting warmer
it's controlling my mind
it's coming closer
i'm biding my time
double vision when the bars close down
double vision when the bars close down
my legs are weak
her arms are strong
the door is open
the stairs are steep
the room is near
but oh so far
the lights are round
but so are the stars--C
you got a hangover?
i got a hangover