

## Hey, Wanna Throw Up?

Minus the Bear

Let's get the fuck out of here, it's like a congregation  
From every drink's glass drips condensation  
She's got her jacket on her back  
We put our last drinks back  
And hit the first red light

No one moves, no one stands

Red lipstick's on her drink glass

He's gone for three nights, come on  
He's gone for three nights, come on  
Come on, come on, come on

I got somewhere else to be