## 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