

Think I'm off my head  
One more drink and I might be dead  
And I know that I'm a mess  
Got no money left in my Natwest  
Think I'm off my head  
Think I'm off my head

It's 25 past 10 and again I'm all alone  
Can't remember what I said  
But I bet it went something like, something like  
Gina, I know that I felt fine  
But I need a helpline to kill this fever

Gina, I know that I felt fine  
But I need a helpline to kill this fever  
Gina, I know that I felt fine  
But I need a helpline to kill this fever  
I know what I felt, would you send me a helpline?

Think I lost my head, can't find my phone  
And I wanna know when I got back home  
Think I lost my head  
Think I lost my head

It's 25 past 10 and again I'm all alone  
Can't remember what I said  
But I bet it went something like, something like  
Gina, I know that I felt fine  
But I need a helpline to kill this fever

Gina, I know that I felt fine  
But I need a helpline to kill this fever  
Gina, I know that I felt fine  
But I need a helpline to kill this fever  
I know what I felt, would you send me a helpline?

I said, Gina  
I'm saying, Gina