

Tonz Of Fun

Presence

How shallow can a man be
I borrowed this story from a friend
now an enemy
'cause no friend of mine would ever cross the line
and disrespect a lady of any kind

Stranger in my bed
can't recall last night
that's why
I'm sleepin' with Carney Wilson's head
oh god
got to wash my nuts
I've done it once again

Go Go get dressed
get outta my bed
now find your way home
Go

Lucky to have survived
she was more than twice my size
big is beautiful
but I'm just a small guy
and I could break
under the weight of her thighs
maybe now I should quit my drinkin'
what was I thinkin'
oh god
I've done it once again

Go Go get dressed
get outta my bed
now find your way home
Go

I had the beer goggles strapped on
passed out
face down
naked on the lawn
awakened by the vibration of the earth shaking
the type of girl that literally brings home the bacon
in my state of mind
I was hers for the taking
it seems she was interested in some lovemaking
"do you know Jay Slim, I heard he was hung"
it was then that I knew
we were in for wang chung
she grabbed my car keys
my ID
we dipped
in between sips of Schlitz
she kept lickin' her lips
I couldn't tell if that meant she wanted my dick
or to drive-thru KFC for another drumstick
I feel so ashamed
no one to blame but myself
I've done it once again

Go Go get dressed
get outta my bed
now find your way home
Go

How shallow can a man be
he must be too blind to see
that he's bleeding insecurities
and she cries...