

# Hangover

RKL

It's 8 O'clock and you're still in bed,  
The aspirin won't stop that pounding in your head.  
Your stomach's doing backflips and your mouth is dry.  
You don't feel strong enough to open your eyes.  
Never touch another drop!  
'Cause you can't admit that you can't stop  
Get up! you're late for work.  
Your wife is getting fed up she says: "You're acting like a jerk!"  
You're feeling like a glob of slime fermenting in the sewer  
"5 more minutes" you can't be late again  
OK, now you slithered from your cave.  
Feel your way,  
Shit, shower and shave.  
The seat is cold as ice,  
The shower hot as piss.  
The bloody tissue on your face  
Might as well be on your wrists.