

# At Least I Got Laid

Spacehog

(Royston and Antony Langdon)

\*Here, Antony writes a good-humored song about getting laid when all else fails. As a running joke, Ant claims to have written the song in a different city for every time the song is played.\*

Love, love, love...

Oh what a crazy, lazy life  
Shot gun wedding to a hooker wife  
Down in the sewer, I'm fishin for a bone  
You best tell your daddy that you're not coming home  
(Chorus)

Ah, go ahead and call me loser  
Sell my soul off to the dudes  
Tell me that I'll never get paid  
At least I got laid, at least I got laid  
And though the memories fade away  
At least I got laid, at least I got laid

Oh, what a tragic waste of time  
Snuggling with that model as she chops out a line  
Not much to offer, she's nothing to see  
Well I thought she was a lesbian, but I think that I'm gay

(Chorus)

Now I know all I need to know  
I've had my highs, I've lived my lows  
I've gone as far as I can go  
And I'm frozen to the bone

Listen now...  
At least I got laid, at least I got laid  
And though the memories fade away  
At least I got laid, at least I got laid  
He got laid, she got laid (4x)