

Una Soda

The Refreshments

Una soda por favor
Can't drink cervecas anymore
'Cause if I do I fear I'll fall down on the floor
Una soda por favor
Can't drink that anymore

Dónde el baño señor?
Please point me to the door
And if you'd be so kind
I swear that I won't puke on your floor
Dónde el baño señor?
Point me to the door, to the door

Come off a hard day of thinkin'
Just thought I'd do a little drinkin'
Now man the lifeboats
I think my ship is sinkin', yeah

Qué hora es señor?
And who's that pretty girl standing there, by the door?
I think I knew her from a thousand years before
Qué hora es señor?
I need a little more

I need a little more
I need a little more
I need a little more
Hey, yeah!
Hey, yeah!
Yeah!