First Call

Lusine

All my neighbors are fast asleep And I can't find anything to drink The McKenzie's drank all the grain alcohol So I'm headed down the street to first call Me and the Bads were staying up late Kitty and Victor got dropped from the plate But no one was contented with the Wednesday wassail So I said it's only four short blocks to first call Not a walk of shame it's a walk of pride Peoples goin' to work while we're getting cockeyed The sun's coming up and the drinks are goin' down So shut the fuck up and I'll get the next round 6am, we'll start all over again No one applying the brakes We'll stop the sweats and the shakes We're gonna eat pickled egg We're gonna see Toby Jeg We're not gonna let sun light have effect on our fun

It smells like bleach, adult diapers and mold And everyone around me's over 60 years old But we're gonna share the next hour or two We all got each other and nothing better to do Irish coffee, and Irish car bomb A fat drunk jew starts singing this song I take a closer look and the fat guy is me So I buy him a shot, and he buys me back three 6am, we'll start all over again No one applying the brakes We'll stop the sweats and the shakes We're gonna eat pickled egg We're gonna hang with Dave Gregg We're not gonna let sun light help decide when we're done All my neighbors are fast asleep And I can't find anything to drink The Loved Ones drank all of my alcohol So I'm gonna be the very first one at first call

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/