Daughters

The Story So Far

Before you twist your tongue
Know there's no chance at all
Came here against my will
And my will's tested strongUntil now, I know we've never met
But I don't want to talk and I'm already upset
That you'll meet your demise in a drunken man's bed
Take another pill to make certain you forgetAnd to think that you're somebody's daughter
Away at college not getting smarterEverything changes when all the lights in the room are as low as you,
But don't trip you'll sober up soon
Regain an honest perspective as you puke on the floor
Can't remember why your knees are so cut up and soreAnd you'll be hung over all day. (all day! all day!)
You'll be hung over all day. (all day! all day!)
You'll be hung over all day. (all day! all day!)
You'll be hung over all day. (all day! all day!)
You'll be hung over all day. (all day! all day!)

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