Machine Gun

Sum 41

And I'm up and I don't know why But I guess that's all that counts Looking 'round as I'm holding my head And I'm in somebody's houseThe sun hits me like a punch in the face With a headache I can't ignore Seems almost every weekend My bed is someone's floorAnd I can't keep this up I have had enoughEating cold pizza on the side of the curb To cover up my morning breath of gin Something doesn't seem to sit with me, right It's going out the way it went inAnd so I can't keep this up I have had enough'Cause you can count me out, I'm on to you 'Cause you can count me out, I'm tired of Leaving my embarrassments behindNa na, na na na Na na, na na na Na na, na na na

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