Humdinger

Chris Warner

Party of the century, no cops allowed
Just me and seven hundred others
Come on, join the crowd
We got wine, whiskey, women and guns
How can you afford to not be having any fun
If you got a gal, bring her and we'll all have a humdinger
Naked horseshoes without care
Body surfing on a river of beer
All the neighbors are saying their prayers
We'll lift our glasses high in the air
We got wine, whiskey, women and guns
How can you afford to not be having any fun
If you're not a right-winger then we'll all have a humdinger
Making Mardi Gras look like work
The belly dancers have gone berserk
The morning's here, we're all still awake
Just looking for some more drugs to take
Happened on a mound of fire ants
Only lost a shoe and a pair of pants
Went down hard, got up like a champ
To see a biker dancing on my amp
If you're not a folk singer then we'll all have a humdinger
If you're not a folk singer then we'll all have a humdinger

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