## Hangover

## **Hey Monday**

Hit me out of no where

Like a car crash on the street

Suddenly colliding into meNow, I'm broken, bruised and beat up

Tangled in my sheets

How can this feel so bad when you

Seem so good for me?Oh my God, what's wrong with my head?

I'm sweating with the chills still in my bed

Tell me how I'll ever make it through It's the short hellos and the long goodbyes

The shake in my lip from the look in your eyes

Makes me want to die

I've got the worst hangover from youSwimming in the deep end

Trying to keep from turning blue

Danger, danger, hoping not to drownSinking in the quicksand

Just to walk right up to you

You're so easy to pick up

And so hard to put downOh my God, what's wrong with my head?

I'm sweating with the chills still in my bed

Tell me how I'll ever make it through

(Tell me how I'll ever make it through)It's the short hellos and the long goodbyes

The shake in my lip from the look in your eyes

Makes me want to die

I've got the worst hangover from youAll that I really wanted

Was a habit I could drop

Any time that I wanted to

And what I really got was youNo medicine

Is gonna cut itOh my God, what's wrong with my head?

I'm sweating with the chills still in my bed

Tell me how I'll ever make it through

(Tell me how I'll ever make it through)It's the short hellos and long goodbyes

The shake in my lip from the look in your eyes

Makes me want to die

I've got the worst hangoverOh my God, what's wrong with my head?

I'm sweating with the chills still in my bed

Tell me how I'll ever make it through

(Tell me, tell me, tell me) It's the short hellos and long goodbyes

The shake in my lip from the look in your eyes

Makes me want to die

I've got the worst hangover from you, ooh

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